WEARING THE BLUE

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Wearing the Blue

IN THE

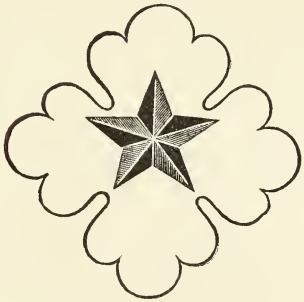
TWENTY-FIFTH MASS. VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,

WITH

Burnside's Coast Division, 18th Army Corps, and Army of the James.

BY

J. WALDO DENNY.



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PREFACE.

The writer has performed to the best of his ability the duty assigned him by the too kind partiality of his comrades, and submits the pages—"Wearing the Blue"—without claiming for it literary excellence, perfection in choice of words or construction of sentences. He adopts the beautiful lines of Dr. Holmes:—

"Deal gently with us, ye who read!
Our largest hope is unfulfilled,—
The promise still outruns the deed,—
The tower, but not the spire, we build."

For nearly three years, with such time as was at his disposal, the writer has labored diligently in obtaining information and in building with the material at his command: he now expresses his warmest thanks to John B. Moulton of Washington, D. C., for most valuable aid, first, in obtaining permission to do so, and secondly, for active service in making copies of orders, reports, etc., on file and upon the books of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers in the War Department. This labor was very important and furnished substantial aid in compiling this work.

The writer is under obligation to Captain Arthur P. Forbes of St. Louis, Edwin T. Witherby of Alabama, Lieutenant James C. Woodworth of Fort Wayne, Ind., Sergeant-Major Samuel H. Putnam of Worcester, Captain V. P. Parkhurst of Templeton, and the Adjutant General's office of Massachusetts, for valuable statistics, journals and records of the war. Others who have loaned diaries, furnished letters, and by other methods proved their readiness to be helpers, have rendered services which are gratefully acknowledged, and

which very materially enhance the value of these pages. To all who have given us sympathetic words and needed aid, we say in the language of Shakesperian eloquence —

"Your pains are registered where every day I turn the leaf to look at them."

In writing a truthful history, speaking of our foes as we felt and describing conduct which cannot be too strongly denounced, there is no desire to rekindle the fires of hate or reopen the animosities of the late conflict. Vengeance belongs alone to God. Be it ours to calm the waters of strife, cultivate the noblest virtue of charity, and, while making history truthful, draw a veil over the action of men which proves that war at best is terror, destruction and inhumanity combined.

While the writer has intended to do full justice to all participants, he is well satisfied that he has failed in many respects. If every member of the Twenty-fifth Regiment is not duly credited with "brave acts and noble deeds," it is either because they were so situated as not to command particular attention, or their modesty has prevented a knowledge of their personal merit reaching the author.

Happy indeed is that writer of history who finds no shadows in his pathway — happy indeed if he finds that way always illumined by the sunlight and fringed with fragrant blossoms. As the painter is less than perfect in his art, so is he who sketches the historic panorama as it passes before him, less than perfect with his pen. He searches after truth and sees the shadows, observes the dark spots, for there is no perfect goodness below the celestial — and so, as the historian sketches, he endeavors to avoid the defects, strives to cover the shadows with the light, or throws out the dark spots altogether. None know so well as the sketcher how much he covers, and how much discards.

Trusting the fair minded and reasonable will find some satisfaction in reading these pages and that others will not undertake the task, the writer submits them with his warmest affection for all who shared the marches, bivouacs, privations and dangers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts with Burnside's Coast Division, the Eighteenth Army Corps and the Army of the James.

THE AUTHOR.

HELIOTYPE PORTRAITS.

We present upwards of two hundred Heliotype illustrations of those who were connected with the Regiment of which this work specially treats.

These illustrations are the work of "The Heliotype Printing Company" of Boston, and it is only proper that we should say, in explanation of the varying quality of the representations, that in many cases suitable originals could not be supplied. In the Heliotype process, in order to produce the best results, it is essential that negatives made directly from life should be used. The most unsatisfactory results are produced when old and faded photographs have to be copied, or the representations made from copies of the original photographs, as occurs in several instances in the groups. In many cases these were the only possible material to be obtained, and when several had to be combined upon one plate, the difficulty was by no means diminished. In spite of these and other drawbacks, it may be safely stated, that, from the available material supplied, more faithful representations could not have been produced by any other means at the same cost, and to this may be added, that, unlike the original photographs, these illustrations are printed in printer's ink and are good for all time.

J. W. D.

INDEX OF PORTRAITS.

Ambrose E. Burnside ..... Frontispiece.
Edwin Upton ..... Opposite page 11
Josiah Pickett ..... " " 141
Horace James ..... " " 21
A. B. R. Sprague ..... " " 219
Orson Moulton ..... " " 230
C. G. Attwood ..... " " 323
M. J. McCafferty ..... " " 117
J. Marcus Rice ..... " " 388
J. M. Drennan ..... " " 280
J. W. Denny ..... " " 170
Wm. F. Draper ..... " " 60
James Tucker ..... " " 420
V. P. Parkhurst ..... " " 346
Thomas O'Neill ..... " " 326
James O'Neill ..... " " 161
George B. Proctor ..... " " 259

GROUPS.

COMPANY A.

M. B. Bessey
Geo. Burr
F. E. Goodwin
Henry H. Pratt
Jaalam Gates
} opposite page 345

Samuel S. Dresser
Reuben Heywood
Augustus Stone
Henry W. Reed
Chas. E. Benson
} opposite page 24

David B. Bigelow
Wm. L. Lyon
Jos. H. Thompson
Nelson Tiffany
L. G. Manning
} opposite page 437

COMPANY A.

Samuel H. Putnam
James B. McLane
Timothy M. Ward
Frank L. R. Coes
Calvin A. Wesson
} opposite page 187

Walter S. Bugbee
Jos. P. Eaton
Frank Wright
Louis J. Elwell
Daniel T. Eaton
} opposite page 152

Jerome H. Fuller
Reuben H. DeLuce
Horace E. Brooks
Walter H. Richards
Henry Goulding, 2d.
} opposite page 292

COMPANY A.

Amos E. Stearns, Geo. F. Stearns, Wm. E. Holman, Hiram Staples, Hale Wesson — opposite page 181

Albert N. Bonn, Chas. H. Knowlton, Geo. F. Penniman, Daniel W. Burt, James Wesson — opposite page 198

COMPANY B.

Harrison T. Bosworth, Perry C. Alexander, Chas. H. Pelton, Eli G. Ball, Chas. A. Rogers — opposite page 333

Leonard D. Hadley, Nathan Wheelock, John G. McCarter, Edwin M. Wheelock, Chas. H. Spencer — opposite page 166

Chas. E. Buffington, P. C. H. Belcher, William Emery, William Burke, H. R. Wood — opposite page 13

Aaron Aldrich, William A. Tilton, Edwin C. Balcom, George S. Adams, Andrew Bagley — opposite page 55

H. C. Dunton, George E. Batchelor, Amasa H. Fisher, O. F. Carpenter, Albert Cook — opposite page 124

David L. Day, Sylvester P. Krum, Ira D. Bates, Michael Keating, John A. McGaffey — opposite page 190

COMPANY C.

C. A. Garland, Edwin A. Moody, John W. Davis, Samuel P. Jones, John R. Hill — opposite page 359

John Howard, Jerome M. Stone, Frank W. Perry, of D., John G. Leach, Charles Allen — opposite page 174

COMPANY D.

Henry A. Browning, Jos. N. Tourtellotte, Orlando Hodgkins, Ferdinand Andrews, George W. Brewer — opposite page 426

Oscar Tourtellotte, E. D. Goodell, Joseph B. Knox, George R. Browning, John E. Bassett — opposite page 207

John W. Partridge, Hiram N. Parkhurst, Thomas Cotton, John M. Lamb, Peter Rice — opposite page 92

COMPANY E.

Patrick Doherty, Michael Donahue, Patrick Curran, James McHannon, John B. McLane — opposite page 103

COMPANY F.

Levi Lawrence, J. Henry Richardson, Charles H. Foss, Charles E. Upton, James Graham — opposite page 330

J. Calvin Spaulding, W. H. Partridge, Charles Hall, E. D. Lacount, George C. Nichols — opposite page 45

COMPANY G.

Rudolph A. Hacker, Christian Schlenker, Louis Wagely, Charles W. Wilson, George W. Wallbery — opposite page 132

COMPANY H.

James C. Woodworth, Willard Cheney, Jr., Nathaniel H. Foster, Julius D. Hill, Charles H. Ashby — opposite page 288

Walter S. Clemmence, Aaron B. Metcalf, George A. Bixby, E. R. Lawrence, Albert S. Hurd — opposite page 35

COMPANY H.

Lorenzo K. Lovell..... } opposite page 156
David O. Lovell.....
Francis Bridges.....
William A. Watson.....
Edwin Wilbur.....

Henry W. Fernald ..... } opposite page 30
Frank W. Wellington...
Edward W. Wellington.
Charles F. Howard.....
Henry H. Legg.....

Thomas Gleason..... } opposite page 80
Randall Mann.....
D. M. Woodward.....
Charles F. Curtis .....
George E. Kent.....

H. Arthur White..... } opposite page 138
Moses S. Forbes.....
Charles S. Seagrave....
John D. Mirick.....
Braman Grout. .....

William H. Eveleth.... } opposite page 249
George M. Eveleth.....
F. L. Smith.....
George L. Grout.....
George C. Larned.....

COMPANY K.

Emerson Stone..... } opposite page 204
Charles C. Murdock....
Arthur P. Forbes.....
William E. Murdock...
Edwin T. Witherby....

Walter S. Clark..... } opposite page 306
John B. Moulton.....
Joseph Billings.....
Otis D. Cooper..... ...
C. W. Putnam.....

John E. Lewis..... } opposite page 318
W. O. Collester.....
Robert T. Chapman....
C. P. Demond.....
Rowland Pond.....

COMPANY K.

Theodore N. Gates... } opposite page 70
Diah Ball.....
Luke T. Drury.....
Charles F. Tenney...
Thomas C. Bond.....

VARIOUS COMPANIES.

Frank S. Sibley, of K. } opposite page 376
H. Butterfield, " A.
Thomas Windle, " K.
Charles L. Rice, " H.
John S. Chase, " I.

Geo. W. Bigelow, of A. } opposite page 408
John P. Coulter, " A.
Francis L. Moore," I.
W. O. Wilder, " H.
Edwin C. Abbott," K.

QUARTERMASTERS' DEP'T.

Edward A. Brown ... } opposite page 228
John Simonds.....
William O. Brown....
William M. Willis....
Daniel C. Putnam....

ADJUTANTS' GROUP.

Henry McConville ... } opposite page 329
Charles B. Kendall...
E. A. Harkness.....
Henry Mathews.....
Charles H. Davis....

REGIMENTAL BAND.

John W. Gould..... } opposite page 18
Daniel A. White.....
William E. Gilmore..
George N. Newhall..
George H. Wilson....

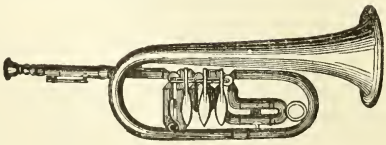

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Battles, Skirmishes, etc. ..... Page XII

Introductory Chapter 1

CHAPTER I. 7

Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers — Camp Lincoln — Field, Staff, and Line Officers — Band — Warrant Officers — Marching along!

CHAPTER II. 28

En route — Remarks of Parke Godwin — Astor House *vs.* Park Barracks — Philadelphia Cooper shop and Union saloons — Annapolis — Army ration — Thanksgiving Day — First Sunday in camp — Brigade formations — Burnside — Foster — Regimental Commanders — Embarkation.

CHAPTER III. 47

Burnside's North Carolina expedition — Hatteras Inlet — The storm — Signal Corps — The fleet of transports and gunboats — The Swash.

CHAPTER IV. 66

Landing, and battle of Roanoke Island — Hospital Scenes — Naval operations — Drudgery — Leave Roanoke.

CHAPTER V. 93

Battle of New Berne — The defence — Life in New Berne — *The Progress*, newspaper — Edward Stanly — Fort Macon — Camden — Little Washington.

CHAPTER VI. 115

Picket duty — Camp Bullock — March to Trenton — Camp Oliver — Attack upon Little Washington — General Hospital at Beaufort, N. C. — Band discharged — Various marches — Grand rounds.

CHAPTER VII. 139

Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague — Colonel Upton — Arrival of nine months' regiments — Tarboro' expedition — Raid of the enemy — Flags of Truce — Peter Lawson and Major Whitford on the square.

CHAPTER VIII.....Page 153

Goldsboro' expedition — Battle of Kinston — Foraging — Whitehall — Burning the bridge — Promotions.

CHAPTER IX.....167

A story and night attack — Deep Gully — Attack upon New Berne — Grand review.

CHAPTER X.....183

A camp field day — Plymouth — Up the Chowan — Edenton — Winfield — Siege of Washington — Fort Williams.

CHAPTER XI.....199

Commander Flusser — What was it? — Dover Swamp — Shovel brigade — Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in Camp Oliver — End of nine months' service — Little Washington — Twenty-fifth Massachusetts leaves North Carolina for Virginia.

CHAPTER XII.....233

Reënlistment — Yorktown — Getty's Station — Events in North Carolina — Chaplain Dodd — Reducing officers to the ranks.

CHAPTER XIII.....264

Army of the James — Discipline — Up the James river — Plan of Campaign — Port Walthal Junction — Chesterfield Junction — Arrowfield Church.

CHAPTER XIV.....283

Fort Darling — A line too long and thin — Drewry's Bluff — Killed, wounded and captured — Butler bottled up, and why — Movement to White House landing — Fifteen miles out of the way — Dust and dead mules.

CHAPTER XV.....303

General plan of operations — Army of the Potomac — The "hammering" commenced — Eighteenth Corps reach Cold Harbor.

CHAPTER XVI.....312

Battle of Cold Harbor — The charge — The "Star" Brigade — Heroism — Rescue of Daly — Officers wounded — Captain O'Neill — Killed, wounded and captured.

CHAPTER XVII.....341

Attack on Petersburg — Flank movement of the army — The siege of Petersburg — Mine explosion — A truce.

CHAPTER XVIII.....Page 365

Andersonville and other prisons—Facts and incidents concerning prisoners of war—Prisoners of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth—Responsibility for cruelty—Deaths of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in rebel prisons.

CHAPTER XIX.....387

Medical Department of the regiment—Our hospital nurse—Roster of Medical Officers.

CHAPTER XX.....391

Relieved from the trenches—Return to North Carolina—Yellow fever—Homeward journey—Escape from Fortress Monroe—Quarantine in New York—Reception in Worcester—Muster out.

CHAPTER XXI.....406

Rebel ram *Albemarle* destroyed—Fort Fisher—Schofield in North Carolina—Wise's Forks—Armies of Sherman and Schofield unite—Surrender of Johnston—Charlotte.

CHAPTER XXII.....427

Review of movements on the James river—Five Forks—Appomattox—The shell broken—Final muster out.

APPENDIX.

Organization of Company B.....439

Rev. Horace James.....441

Roster of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.....443

Battles, Skirmishes, etc.,

IN WHICH THE

25th Mass. and its Detachments,

PARTICIPATED.

Roanoke Island.....[February 8, 1862].....74
New Berne.....[March 14, 1862].....99
Rocky Run.....[November 11, 1862].....146
Kinston.....[December 14, 1862].....156
Whitehall.....[December 16, 1862].....157
Goldsboro'.....[December 18, 1862].....158
Near Kinston.....[March 6, 1863].....169
Deep Gully.....[March 13, 1863].....173
Rocky-hock Creek.....[March 23, 1863].....185
Gum Swamp.....[May 22, 1863].....205
Port Walthal Junction.....[May 6, 1864].....270
Chesterfield Junction.....[May 7, 1864].....273
Arrowfield Church.....[May 9, 1864].....276
Palmer's Creek.....[May 15, 1864].....284
Drewry's Bluff.....[May 16, 1864].....287
Cobb's Hill.....[May 21, 1864].....296
Cold Harbor.....[June 1, 1864].....309
Cold Harbor.....[June 2, 1864].....311
Cold Harbor.....[June 3, 1864].....312
Petersburg.....[June 15, 1864].....344
Petersburg.....[June 16, 1864].....350
Petersburg, Appomattox River...[June 18, 1864].....352
Petersburg.....[June 30, 1864].....358
Petersburg, Crater.....[July 30, 1864].....361
Wise's Forks.....[March 10, 1865].....413

INTRODUCTORY.

THE PEN.

THE seeds of treason had been well sown upon rich Southern soil, many years before its fruit appeared in armed rebellion against the State.

The pen of political schemers in all the cotton States—adepts in its use—had been employed in arousing public attention to fancied wrongs, fanning prejudices and kindling the flame of hatred by gross misrepresentation of Northern opinion upon points of public policy, particularly in regard to the Divine right of the slave owner to exercise ownership in territories made free under the compromises of the Constitution,—compromises which had been first proposed by Southern representatives and accepted as a settlement to be deemed final.

Before proceeding to our main work, we propose a brief notice of events immediately preceding and following the breaking out of hostilities.

The National Democratic Convention met at Charleston, South Carolina, April 23rd, 1860, and there the determination of the Southern delegates to rule or ruin, first became manifest. The delegates divided upon important issues, and finally, most of them from Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and Georgia formally withdrew. This action divided the democratic party and resulted in the nomination of two presidential tickets — the southern or seceding branch of the party assembled at Baltimore, June

23rd, nominating John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky. The regular convention, composed mostly of northern democrats, assembled at Baltimore, June 18th, and on the 23rd, nominated Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois.

The Republican National Convention assembled at Chicago, May 16th, and on the 19th, upon the third ballot, Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, was nominated for president.

Another party, known as the "American," nominated John Bell, of Tennessee.

On the 6th of November, 1860, Abraham Lincoln was elected president, by the choice of one hundred and eighty electors; Breckenridge carried seventy-nine electors; Bell, thirty-nine, and Douglas, twelve.

Of the popular vote, Lincoln had one million eight hundred and sixty-six thousand four hundred and fifty-two; Douglas, one million three hundred and seventy-five thousand one hundred and forty-four; Breckenridge, eight hundred and seventy-four thousand nine hundred and fifty-three; Bell, five hundred and ninety thousand six hundred and thirty-one.

Unfortunately several avowed secessionists found positions at the head of important bureaus in the cabinet of President Buchanan. In the Treasury Department was Howell Cobb, of Georgia: John B. Floyd, of Virginia, was Secretary of War, and Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, presided in the Interior Department. These gentlemen, like Benedict Arnold of the Revolution, prostituted their official position to sell the country to the conspirators.

The election of Mr. Lincoln was seized upon as the *ultima thule* of southern forbearance, as the time for commencing revolutionary proceedings, and, from the date of that election to the first overt act of treason, the southern heart was unceasingly fired by southern agitators.

Congress, assembling in December, 1860, President Buchanan in his annual message uttered the first authoritative words upon a subject concerning which millions of people were extremely

anxious. After stating the causes the South had for ill-feeling against the North and demanding the repeal of the Personal Liberty Acts, he said: —

"The Southern States, standing on the basis of the Constitution, have a right to demand this act of justice from the States of the North. Should it be refused, then the Constitution, to which all the States are parties, will have been wilfully violated by one portion of them in a provision essential to the domestic security and happiness of the remainder. In that event, the injured States, after having first used all peaceful and constitutional means to obtain redress, *would be justified in revolutionary resistance.*"

Again he said: —

"Congress possesses many means of preserving it [the Union] by conciliation; but the sword was not placed in their hands to preserve it by force."

The loyal people of the country looked with astonishment and grief upon the position assumed by President Buchanan. The debate following this message was long and interesting.

Early in January, 1861, the secession leaders began their exodus from the chambers of Congress. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, formally took his leave January 14th, and was followed on the same day by the senators of Alabama and Florida. The withdrawal of Congressmen continued, until before the middle of February, both houses were nearly purged of the secession element.

On the 4th of March, the presidential term of James Buchanan closed. The most impartial summing up of his administration is that offered by the Comte de Paris, who served upon the staff of General McClellan, and will be acknowledged as an unbiased historian: —

"The end of his [President Buchanan's] administration has been disastrous. He had tolerated everything; he had done nothing to crush out the rebellion in its inception, and had left his successor

without the means of fulfilling the task entrusted to him. He delivered into his hands the government of a shattered country; and if civil war had not yet drenched America in blood, it was simply because the rebellion was being organized with impunity on its soil."

The day that relieved the country of James Buchanan, gave it Abraham Lincoln—a loyal chief-magistrate, who, under the most trying circumstances, dared to do right, as God gave him the wisdom to discover and the strength to pursue that way.

THE SWORD.

The pen was mighty as an instrument in plunging us into civil war, but far exceeding it in power was the sword that conquered peace—that made the great proclamation of freedom more than waste paper, and established our country as a nation, respected among the governments of the earth.

The first gun, opening the bloody drama of civil war, was fired January 9th, 1861, being a shot from a battery on Morris Island, against the steamer *Star of the West*, as she was entering Charleston Harbor.

In Texas, David E. Twiggs, a general next in rank to Lieutenant-General Scott, commanding there the United States troops, deserted his flag, and not only this, but attempted to induce his officers and men to do likewise. On the 18th of January, Twiggs was relieved from command and "dismissed from the Army of the United States for treachery to the flag of his country."

In April [24th] Major Sibley and seven companies of United States troops endeavoring to make their way north, were captured by the rebels under Van Dorn, but were afterwards paroled and allowed to proceed.

Fort Sumter, after a brave defence, was surrendered April 13th, 1861, and on the 15th of the same month, President Lincoln issued a call for seventy-five thousand troops from the States.

As the Sixth Massachusetts regiment was passing through Baltimore [April 19th,] *en route* to Washington, it was met by an angry mass of citizens determined upon impeding its progress. The troops, in self defence, fired upon the impeders, and many people were wounded and some killed.

Alexandria, near Washington, was occupied by Federal troops May 23rd, when Colonel E. E. Ellsworth lost his life, shot by a man named Jackson, proprietor of the Marshall House in that place.

In Missouri, the Federal troops, under General Nathaniel Lyon, were efficient in measures of defence, and in western Virginia, the campaign of General McClellan was remarkably successful, and illustrated the organizing genius of that young officer. His success raised the hopes of the Unionists, inspiring the loyal country with a new zeal in support of a menaced government.

On June 10th, the affair at Big Bethel caused much regret.

On the 8th of July, Lieutenant-General Scott, overcome with age and infirmities, surrendered the immediate command of the army designed for the advance into Virginia to Brigadier General Irvin McDowell, a native of Ohio and a graduate of West Point. The troops marching into Virginia were raw and undisciplined. Many of the men, and the same may be said of the officers, were ignorant of battalion or even company movements, and it is a singular fact that Scott prohibited McDowell from manœuvring the battalions, and hence he could not mould them into a systematized body of troops, ready for field movements in face of an enemy.

The Confederate army was at Manassas, some miles beyond Centreville, under the command of G. T. P. Beauregard. General Joseph E. Johnston, with eight thousand troops, was in the vicinity of Winchester, watching General Patterson, with some fifteen thousand Federal troops, in the vicinity of Martinsburg. Patterson was ordered to hold Johnston in check and prevent him from joining Beauregard,

and Johnston was expected to keep Patterson in check and at the same time reach Bull Run in season to participate in the battle. The strength of the two armies near Bull Run was about equal, after Johnston united with Beauregard. Johnston bringing up eight thousand men, made the total of the enemy twenty-nine thousand eight hundred and thirty-three; McDowell had thirty thousand men, [one authority says thirty-five thousand] of whom, five companies were mounted. On the 21st of July, the Federal army moved forward, and about six o'clock in the morning, the action became general and continued until about two o'clock, P. M., when Johnston's army reaching the field, a panic seized our troops and a stampede took place all along the line.

On the 21st of October, the country was again disheartened by the disaster at Ball's Bluff, a position opposite Harrison's Island, on the upper Potomac and near Leesburg, Virginia. In this action a splendid regiment of Massachusetts men [Fifteenth] under command of Colonel Charles Devens, Jr., suffered severely, and Colonel Baker, a senator of Oregon, commanding a California regiment, lost his life. The result of the battle of Ball's Bluff cast a gloom over the loyal States and was a terrible affliction to the people of Worcester county, whose sons fell dead or wounded upon that Potomac cliff, or found a grave in the waters of the flowing river.

CHAPTER I.

TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS — CAMP LINCOLN — FIELD, STAFF AND LINE OFFICERS — BAND — WARRANT OFFICERS — MARCHING ALONG!

IT was the heart of Massachusetts, patriotic Worcester County, beating responsive to the "Music of the Union," that was to extend its benediction upon a regiment of men to be raised for a service of three years.

The County of Worcester was to move again — the same county whose sons participated in the stirring discussions that prepared the way for the American Revolution; whose sturdy yeomanry seized their firelocks to join the patriots resisting the first march of British troops to Lexington and Concord: whose loyal women melted their clock-weights and moulded them into bullets for the men who marched to join the Continental army at Cambridge—Worcester County, that broke the back of Shay's rebellion; that sent a regiment under Colonel Towne to hold the crest of Dorchester Height in the war of 1812—that was first and foremost in "spurning the bribe" of 1848, selecting that eloquent and indomitable citizen, Charles Allen, to echo her voice for freedom in the National Congress.

Worcester County had already responded by sending four companies into the national service for three months. These companies were the Worcester City Guards, commanded by Captain A. B. R. Sprague, with Lieutenants Josiah Pickett, George C. Joslin, (who afterwards went into the Fifteenth

Regiment), Orson Moulton and E. A. Harkness—the Emmet Guards, of Worcester, commanded by Captain Michael S. McConville, and having for Lieutenants, Michael O. Driscoll, M. J. McCafferty and Thomas O'Neill; Wm. Daly being First Sergeant—these companies, with a company from Holden, commanded by Captain Joseph H. Gleason, and one company from Boston, commanded by Captain Albert Dodd, Lieutenant Cornelius G. Attwood being one of the subaltern officers, and James Tucker, First Sergeant, formed the Third Battalion of Rifles, under Major Charles Devens, Jr. Henry McConville, of the Emmet Guards, served as Hospital Steward of the battalion. The Worcester Light Infantry, under command of Captain Harrison W. Pratt, the Lieutenants being George W. Prouty and J. Waldo Denny, was the first organization to march to the field, being attached to the Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., under Colonel Edward F. Jones, himself originally a Worcester County man.

After the organizations were in the service, other demands were made and promptly answered. That noble regiment, under Colonel Charles Devens, Jr., known as the Fifteenth, had just been raised, was marched to Maryland, and there waited its first baptism of blood at Ball's Bluff.

Another regiment, the Twenty-first, with a splendid roll of men, and some most excellent officers, was in camp, its ranks nearly full, waiting orders to march.

Governor Andrew [August 20th, 1861] issued proclamation to the citizen soldiers of Massachusetts, saying:—

"Again, in a moment of public danger, your country calls you to the post where the heroic Soldier of April hastened with generous alacrity and sublime devotion. * * * Duty, honor, the dearest sentiments of patriotic love and devotion, call for your brave hearts and unconquerable arms!"

Up to this time the officers and enlisted men of the three Worcester companies, mustered-out early in August, had made

no movement in anticipation of future service. Some of them at least, felt that their individual duty was performed, and had determined not again to leave their families for the dangers and privations of the field. To settle down to the dull routine of business, was, however, a thing impossible. The proclamation of Governor Andrew aroused the old fire in their hearts and proved the straw that broke the back of peaceful intentions.

The last days of July had seen the disaster of Bull Run. The want of an army was now felt more than ever, for the Confederates were fired to new life, and a large army was hanging menacingly upon the Virginia approaches to Washington.

The men of Worcester who had seen service, began to feel impressed with an idea that their duty was performed only when they had accomplished all that could be done. They realized the fact, that actions, and not professions, stamp the character of the man, and thus feeling, they could not remain at home while others fought the national battles for them.

Among those taking a lively interest in public affairs, and recognizing the continuous duty resting upon the experienced soldier, was Captain A. B. R. Sprague, who presented the subject to a number of the representative soldiers of Worcester, by whom it was determined to raise a Worcester County regiment, with the understanding that it was designed for coast service, whatever that might be. Measures were taken for the enlistment of the companies, but at this point an obstacle was presented. It was found that Governor Andrew had determined to go out of the State to find a colonel to command the regiment when formed; that the tender of the colonelcy had been made to Colonel Green of New York city, a graduate of West Point some twenty years before, and then engaged as civil engineer for the corporation of New York. Those who had been unofficially designated as commanders of companies in the new organization, and had made arrangements to com-

mence recruiting September 2nd, concluded to stay proceedings until the question, relating to the chief command, should be definitely settled.

The first formal meeting of the proposed officers of the Worcester County regiment, was held September 5th, at the counting-room of Messrs. Lee, Sprague & Co., on Park street, in Worcester. After consultation as to the manner of procedure, it was voted expedient to send a committee to New York, with instructions to visit Colonel Green and represent to him the views of the Worcester County men who were expecting to serve in the new regiment. Lieutenants Josiah Pickett and J. W. Denny were appointed the committee, and that evening left for New York upon the delicate mission assigned to them. The next morning the committee found Colonel Green at his office in City Hall, and were received very courteously. The committee represented the views of the proposed officers of the new regiment, stating frankly that no objection was made to him personally, and that there was none other than the most favorable opinion of his character and military qualifications; that the objection was entirely upon the ground that the new regiment was a local organization and there was a personal pride in demanding that the governor should not go out of the State to find a commander. Colonel Green expressed his sympathy with the committee in the views entertained, and stated emphatically that he would not under any circumstances accept the colonelcy of the proposed regiment, and thought it very probable he should not accept any military commission for the war. [Colonel Green did not accept service in the field during the rebellion.]

After leaving City Hall, the committee repaired to the Astor House and there learned that Governor Andrew was at Colonel Frank E. Howe's store, on Broadway. Through the kind intervention of Lieutenant Samuel Hathaway, formerly connected with the Worcester City Guards, the junior member of the committee had an interview with the governor, who

Colonel Edwin Upton.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

expressed his astonishment that the committee had come to New York "to interfere with his plans," as he was pleased to state it, and received in return some very strong reasons why he should respect the reasonable local pride of the men of Worcester County. The governor requested to know what appointments would be satisfactory, and was informed.

Immediately thereafter, Edwin Upton, of Fitchburg, was commissioned colonel, and Augustus B. R. Sprague, of Worcester, was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, and these appointments being satisfactory, the designated officers commenced [September 11th,] the recruitment of companies for the new regiment.

COLONEL EDWIN UPTON.

Edwin Upton, commissioned the first colonel of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth Volunteers, was born in 1815, and was a resident of Fitchburg. By trade he was a mason, but for a number of years before the breaking out of the war, was largely engaged in the lumber trade, in which he accumulated some property. Under the administration of President Lincoln he received an appointment in the Boston Custom House, which he held and surrendered at the time of receiving the commission as colonel. For twenty-five years he had been actively connected with the Massachusetts Militia, receiving regular promotion from a private to the rank of colonel of the Old Ninth Regiment. He had held that commission with great credit to himself for a number of years, bringing the regiment to a high degree of military perfection, until it ranked as one of the best militia organizations in the State.

At the breaking out of the war he was captain of the "Washington Guards," of Fitchburg. As commander of that company, in response to "General Orders" from the commander-in-chief, he reported his command in condition to go into active service whenever required. The other military organization of Fitchburg, the "Fitchburg Fusiliers," Captain

John W. Kimball, was also ready for any emergency. These companies were fully recruited, and on the 27th of April joined in a public parade. The people of Fitchburg were thoroughly patriotic and many of the military men of the place were "spoiling for a fight." But the time had not come when their services were needed. Afterwards the "Fusiliers" were assigned to the Fifteenth regiment, and the "Washington Guards" with Captain Theodore S. Foster in command, united with the Twenty-first regiment. A new company of which the old "Washington Guards" formed the nucleus, was immediately recruited by Charles H. Foss, an energetic and public spirited young man of Fitchburg, of which company he was appointed commander, and this new company, made up of splendid material—earnest, courageous, patriotic young men, marched under the escort of the "Old Guards," on the 1st of October, 1861,* to the railroad station in Fitchburg, and, under the benedictions of a patriotic people, left for Worcester, and joined its fortunes to those of the Twenty-fifth regiment, being known in line as Company F.

Colonel Upton was an officer of sterling worth. He brought to the service not only a high character for integrity and honor, but a genuine patriotism and a zeal for the loyal cause which made him a fit leader of intelligent Massachusetts soldiers.

During all the time he was with the regiment, he was earnest for its welfare and the comfort of all the men. In return, to an extent not often experienced by commanding officers, he had the fullest confidence and love of the regiment.

Before leaving for Worcester to assume his command, Colonel Upton received a valuable testimonial from his townsmen, and was addressed by Hon. Amasa Norcross,

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* We are indebted for much information concerning Fitchburg military affairs to the work "Fitchburg in the War of the Rebellion," compiled by Henry A. Willis.

Lieut. Chas E. Buffington.

1st Serg't P. C. H. Belcher.

Capt. Wm. Emery.

Corp'l Wm. Burke.

Harrison R. Wood.

Company B.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

who made the presentation. In the course of his address, Mr. Norcross said:—

"This expression comes from those who have for many years observed your course in private as well as public life, and now on the eve of your departure to join the forces marshalled in defense of all on earth we most highly prize, they would give you assurance that you have not failed that good name which is rather to be chosen than great riches, and that loving favor which is better than silver or gold."

After the somewhat brief service Colonel Upton was able to render, and after the recovery of his health, the loss of which compelled him to leave the field, he was again appointed to the Boston Custom House, as storekeeper of the Appraisers' store. He resigned that position that he might accept appointment as keeper of the jail at Fitchburg. In the discharge of his duty, while superintending the blasting of rocks upon the jail grounds, a premature explosion occasioned such injury that he has since been totally deprived of sight. This terrible affliction, in which he has the warmest sympathy of all his former comrades in arms, is borne with heroic bravery and the uncomplaining patience of a true Christian gentleman.

Deprived himself of light, he is yet the light of a pleasant home, and the recipient of the love and gratitude of his neighbors and fellow citizens.

CAMP LINCOLN.

The agricultural grounds in Worcester had been secured for the use of the new regiment, designated the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, and on the 26th day of September, some of the companies having recruited the full number of men, and others partially recruited, formed camp upon the agricultural grounds, which was designated *Camp Lincoln* in honor of ex-Governor Levi Lincoln, whose distinguished service to the Commonwealth and hearty sympathy for its citizen soldiery well merited the distinction.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Headquarters, Boston, September 25th, 1861.

Special Order, No. 478.

Colonel Edwin Upton, authorized by Special Order No. 439, to raise a regiment of volunteers for the service of the United States, will direct the following named persons, reported by him as ready with recruits, to proceed forthwith to the Camp in Worcester, and report to the officer in command.

JOSIAH PICKETT,	J. WALDO DENNY,
ORSON MOULTON,	WILLARD CLARK,
THOMAS O'NEILL,	ALBERT H. FOSTER,
CHARLES H. FOSS.	LOUIS WAGELY.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

WILLIAM SCHOULER, *Adjutant-General.*

Captain C. G. Attwood, commanding company "C," and Captain V. P. Parkhurst, commanding company "I," reported at Camp Lincoln a few days afterwards.

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers.

Worcester, Mass., September 25th, 1861.

General Orders, No. 1.

I. The camp of this regiment on the grounds of the Agricultural Society, will be designated as formerly, *Camp Lincoln.*

II. All companies or parts of companies enlisted for this regiment will report forthwith at this camp. All persons engaged in recruiting for this regiment are requested to exert themselves to secure the requisite number of good men, to fill it to its maximum strength at the earliest possible day.

Hours of daily duties will be as follows:—

Reveille	at 6.00 A. M.	Company Drill	2.00 P. M.
Squad Drill	6.30	Recall	4.00
Recall	7.00	Retreat, at which time there will be a Dress Parade	5.30
Breakfast	7.15	Supper	6.00
Surgeon's Call	8.00	Tattoo	9.00
Guard Mounting	9.00	Taps	9.30
Company and Squad Drill,	10.00	When *all lights* must be extinguished except at headquarters and at the guard tents.	
Recall	11.30		
Dinner	12.00 M.		

Lieutenant F. E. Goodwin is hereby detailed as recruiting officer of the Camp, and all persons wishing to enter for the purpose of enlisting will be sent by the officer of the guard to him, at headquarters.

By command of

Colonel EDWIN UPTON.

E. A. HARKNESS, *Adjutant.*

Camp Lincoln presented a lively appearance to the day of the departure of the regiment. From all sections of Worcester County, as well as from Boston, where one company [C] was principally recruited, men flocked to the Twenty-fifth camp to subscribe their names upon the roll of honor, and the close of October found a full regiment ready for service.

Camp Lincoln was laid out in an attractive manner, and its good order and cleanliness were subjects of general remark from the thousands who visited the grounds. The company streets were spacious, and guide boards at the entrances usually indicated the company occupying the premises. The City Guards [Company A] had a merry time on "Pickett avenue;" Captain O'Neill's, Company E, dwelt upon "Jackson street;" Captain Attwood's, Company C, erected its tents upon "Carver street," a name suggested from the fact that the Captain served as Lieutenant in what was known as "Dodd's Carvers," a Boston company attached to the Third Battalion of Rifles, in the three months' service; Captain Wagely's, Company G, indulged in lager on "Liberty street;" and the Milford company, [B] Captain Clark, named its street "Draper," in honor of a well known patriotic citizen of that town, whose son was a lieutenant in the company, and who came home from the war as a Lieutenant-Colonel.

The company streets faced west towards Agricultural street, the right being near Highland street, and the companies were disposed in the following order:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	A.	E.	C.	G.	B.	F.	K.	I.	D.	H.
In rank as follows,	1	6	4	9	3	8	5	10	7	2

THE REGIMENT ARMED.

The government armory at Springfield was celebrated for the perfection of the musket there manufactured. This armory however was unable to manufacture a supply equal to the extraordinary demand made upon it. The burning of the

armory at Harper's Ferry, cut off that source of supply, and the treachery of Mr. Floyd, Secretary of War under Mr. Buchanan, left the government at the outbreak of the war with a meagre supply of arms on hand. Only a few weeks before the crash came, Mr. Floyd sent one hundred and fifteen thousand small arms into the seceding States, so that, with the amount already on hand at the arsenals in Charleston, Augusta, Baton Rouge, etc., the Confederacy found itself much better supplied than the United States. Being very nearly destitute of small arms, our government, able to obtain only about twelve thousand annually from the Springfield Armory, was forced to go to the markets of Europe for a supply, the English and Belgian factories supplying arms necessary for the emergency. These arms proved to be much below the Springfield standard. Some of the old fashioned arms manufactured in the Germanic States, were also purchased to provide for immediate needs.

During the first year of the war, the army suffered very much from defective arms, and to this alone may be charged a large share of the ill luck attending that year of contest with an enemy better armed than the Union army.

But the means of supplying the demand were constantly increasing by the addition of new machinery, so that, during the second year of the war, the Ordnance Department furnished the various armies in the field with two hundred thousand muskets manufactured at Springfield, and in 1863 the number manufactured at that armory was two hundred and fifty thousand. We manufactured sufficient for the demand, and of a quality superior to any obtained in Europe, having also the advantage of requiring smaller charges of powder and giving a greater precision of aim than the foreign arms.

On the 2nd of October, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was supplied with the Enfield [English] musket, rifled, and on the 3rd of October the battalion had its first dress parade with arms.

MUSTERED IN.

On the 7th of October, and thereafter daily, until the duty was performed, the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by companies, the mustering officer being Captain John M. Goodhue, Eleventh United States Infantry, who, during a portion of the three months' service was Adjutant of the Third Battalion of Rifles, under Major Devens.

October 9th, the Twenty-fifth Regiment had its first battalion drill, and on the 26th, the line officers received their commissions, and on the succeeding day, were duly "qualified" according to law.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel.....Edwin Upton, Fitchburg.
Lieutenant-Colonel.....Augustus B. R. Sprague, Worcester.
Major.....Matthew J. McCafferty, Worcester.
Adjutant.....Elijah A. Harkness, Worcester.
Quartermaster.....William O. Brown, Fitchburg.
Surgeon.....J. Marcus Rice, M. D., Worcester.
Assistant Surgeon.....Theron Temple, M. D., Belchertown.
Chaplain.....Rev. Horace James, Worcester.

[For full roster of the regiment, see appendix.]

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant-Major.....Charles H. Davis, Worcester.
Quartermaster-Sergeant..Edward A. Brown, Fitchburg.
Commissary-Sergeant....Elbridge G. Watkins, Worcester.
Hospital Steward.....Samuel Flagg, Worcester.

LINE OFFICERS.

Company A. Captain.....Josiah Pickett, Worcester.
First Lieutenant.....Frank E. Goodwin, Worcester.
Second Lieutenant...Merritt B. Bessey, Worcester.
Company B. Captain.....Willard Clark, Milford.
First Lieutenant. ...William Emery, Milford.
Second Lieutenant...William F. Draper, Milford.
Company C. Captain.....Cornelius G. Attwood, Boston.
First Lieutenant.....James Tucker, Boston.
Second Lieutenant...Merrick F. Prouty, Spencer.
Company D. Captain.....Albert H. Foster, Worcester.
First Lieutenant.....Geo. S. Campbell, Worcester.
Second Lieutenant...Geo. H. Spaulding, Worcester.

Company E.	Captain	Thomas O'Neill, Worcester.
	First Lieutenant	William Daly, Worcester.
	Second Lieutenant	Henry McConville, Worcester.
Company F.	Captain	Charles H. Foss, Fitchburg.
	First Lieutenant	Levi Lawrence, Fitchburg.
	Second Lieutenant	J. Henry Richardson, Fitchburg.
Company G.	Captain	Louis Wagely, Worcester.
	First Lieutenant	Henry M. Richter, Worcester.
	Second Lieutenant	Frederic A. Weigand, Worcester.
Company H.	Captain	Orson Moulton, Worcester.
	First Lieutenant	David M. Woodward, Worcester.
	Second Lieutenant	Nathaniel H. Foster, North Brookfield.
Company I.	Captain	Varanus P. Parkhurst, Templeton.
	First Lieutenant	James B. Smith, Royalston.
	Second Lieutenant	Amos Buffum, Templeton.
Company K.	Captain	J. Waldo Denny, Worcester.
	First Lieutenant	Samuel Harrington, Paxton.
	Second Lieutenant	James M. Drennan, Worcester.

REGIMENTAL BAND AND DRUM CORPS.

* William E. Gilmore, Pawtucket, R.I., *Leader*.

Jonathan H. Sampson, Worcester.	Henry W. Crawford, Oakham.
Wm. De F. Balcom, Douglas.	Cornelius Emmons, Douglas.
* Abijah M. Bond, Pawtucket.	Daniel C. Gates, Worcester.
Alonzo P. Bosworth, "	John W. Gould, Worcester.
Alfred E. Dickinson, "	Stephen C. Hastings, Ashburnham.
Henry Fish, "	* Otis H. Knight, Worcester.
Carroll J. Pullen, "	Horace E. Lincoln, Attleboro.
Charles F. Tisdale, "	Geo. M. Newhall, Worcester.
Albert C. White, "	Amos Steere, Douglas.
Charles E. Boyles, Princeton.	† James Stewart, Worcester.
Eugene Carr, Sterling.	Samuel W. Tyler, Worcester.
David Chase, Grafton.	Daniel A. White, Clinton.

George H. Wilson, Worcester.

A drum corps, comprising a detail of two musicians from each company, was organized at Camp Lincoln, and was instructed by the well known veteran drummer of Worcester, Jubal H. Haven, who had enlisted in Company A. From early morning until late at night was heard the tapping of the

* Deceased since the war.

† James Stewart died at New Berne, N. C., August 28th, 1862.

J. W. Gould.

D. A. White.

Wm. E. Gilmore.

G. N. Newell.

Geo. H. Wilson.

Regimental Band.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

sticks, under the supervision of Drum-Major Haven, whose faithful instruction and patient waiting for the progress of his pupils, was finally rewarded by a drum corps that could be excelled by none other in the service. Drum-Major Haven continued in charge of this corps until August 30th, 1862, when, for disability, he was compelled to ask for his discharge. Ira D. Bates, of Company B, succeeded Jubal H. Haven as principal musician, remaining in that capacity during the war. It is only justice to say, that, under the direction of principal musician Bates, the drum corps, which, after the discharge of the band, was the only music of the regiment, was brought to a surprising degree of perfection, very much to the credit of all the members of the corps, and particularly establishing the reputation of musician Bates as an instructor.

WARRANT OFFICERS.

Company A. *Sergeants,*—Geo. A. Johnson; George Burr; James M. Hervey; James J. McLane; Welcome W. Sprague. *Corporals,*—Jaalam Gates; F. L. R. Coes; Calvin A. Wesson; John A. Thompson; Edwin R. Morse; John A. Chenery; Henry M. Ide; Samuel H. Putnam.

Company B. *Sergeants,*—John J. McCarter; Sylvester P. Krum; Chas. S. Watkins; Otis W. Holmes; Paran C. H. Belcher. *Corporals,*—Albert W. Cook; Henry C. Ellis; Chas. H. Spencer; David L. Day; Reuben T. Leonard; Horace C. Whiting; Chas. E. Buffington; Henry C. Dunton.

Company C. *Sergeants,*—Jeremiah P. Sanborn; Geo. M. Kettell; Albion A. Messer; John W. Howe; Edward Dove. *Corporals,*—Thomas A. Norcross; Edward A. Franklin; Marshall Lee; John P. Burke; Samuel Healey; John B. Reed; Lyman Hooker; Albert A. Marshall.

Company D. *Sergeants,*—Henry Matthews; Chas. H. Stratton; Orlando Hodgkin; Hiram N. Parkhurst; Joseph B. Knox. *Corporals,*—Aaron Parker; Wm. H. Wood; Chas. R. Hill; Oscar Tourtellotte; Abial P. Williams; Franklin H. Perry; Wm. G. Grout; Preston A. Champney.

Company E. *Sergeants,*—Michael McKeon; Patrick Curran; John B. McLane; James McHannon; Napoleon Ward. *Corporals,*—James O'Neill; Patrick McHugh; Thomas McKeon; Dennis M. Sheehan; John Cotty; Oliver P. Lafferty; Jeremiah O'Conners; John Loyd.

Company F. *Sergeants,*—Artemas S. Farwell; Charles E. Upton; Oliver D. Wilder; John Simonds; Chas. Hall. *Corporals,*—S. Augustus Rockwood; James Graham; Geo B. Proctor; Dwight W. Barnes; Geo. Lowe; Walter H. Sawtelle; John A. Spaulding; Thomas F. Putnam.

Company G. *Sergeants,*— Rudolph A. Hacker; Henry F. Shultz; John M. Knapp; Gottfried Kreis. *Corporals,* — Wolfgang Leopold; Gottfried Speisser; Phillip Reischer; Wm, Mueller; Fred. Waisser.

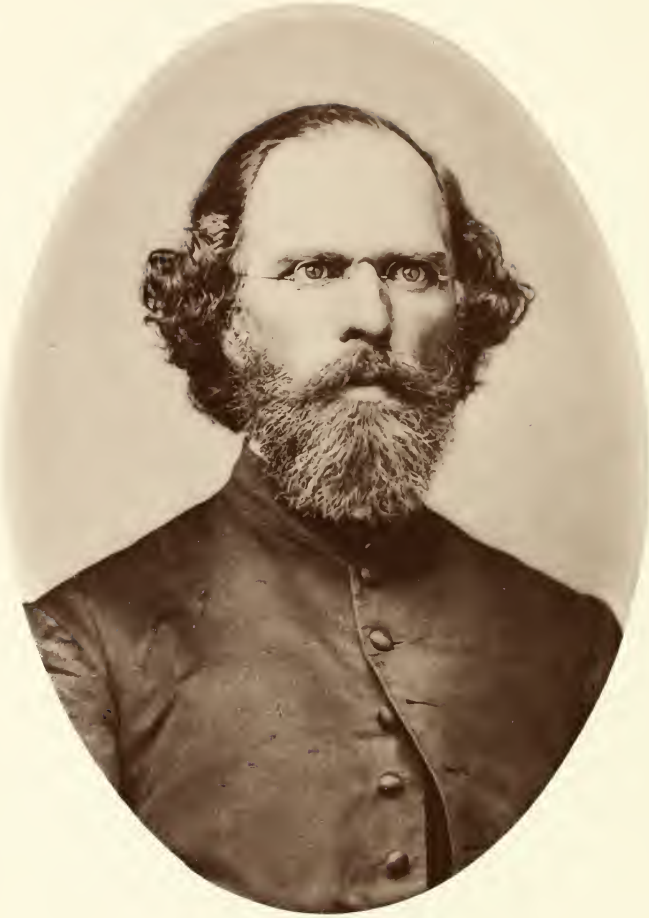
Company H. *Sergeants,*— Arthur P. Forbes; Chas. H. Pelton; Thomas Gleason; James A. Woodworth; Wm. J. Temple. *Corporals,*— Lawson D. Wood; Francis Bridges; Chas. H. Seagrave; John D. Mirick; Henry W. Fernald; Randall Mann; Willard Cheney, Jr.; Edward W. Wellington.

Company I. *Sergeants,*— John W. Davis; Thomas Saul; Jos. S. Moulton; Timothy S. Heald; Jos. T. Nichols. *Corporals,* — Benj. W. Mayo; Lyman S. Wheeler; Geo. Trask; Dwight M. Martin; David W. Day; Harlan P. Metcalf; Geo. W. Wilson; George A. Jackson.

Company K. *Sergeants,*— Chas. F. Tew; Edward T. Raymond; Emerson Stone; George Burr; Samuel A. Clark. *Corporals,*—James B. Horton; Edward B. Buss; Luke T. Drury; Walter S. Clark; Wm. N. Green, Jr.; Horatio B. Spooner; Joseph Billings; Robert T. Chapman.

During the latter days of October, Camp Lincoln was thronged by the people of Worcester and towns represented by companies and soldiers in the regiment. There were many notable instances of the highest esteem entertained towards members of the battalion by neighbors and friends, who, with the warmest interest, were watching the preparations for departure. The field and staff, commissioned and warrant officers, together with many privates, received substantial tokens of regard. These instances of generous forethought were too numerous to be specially mentioned here, and it is, perhaps, sufficient to say that the many occasions of public presentations created wide spread interest, and gave many an orator an opportunity to record himself upon the side of the Constitution and the Union.

A large number of the Twenty-fifth Regiment were connected with the parish of which Rev. Merrill Richardson was pastor—the Salem Street Society in Worcester. No clergyman of the city had been more earnest than he in arousing the people to the highest plane of duty in resisting the secession movement. His winged words electrified, not alone his own congregation, but, echoing through the public press from week to week, resounded through the country, and touched the hearts



Rev. Horace James,
Chaplain.

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of many true men all over the Commonwealth. Mr. Richardson held service on several Sabbaths in Camp Lincoln, and discoursed to the soldiers upon the great duty before them.

It was this society, having such a pastor, that held a social gathering before the Twenty-fifth left Worcester, at which the officers and soldiers of the regiment, connected with the society, were entertained, and an informal farewell and "God bless you" extended.

The Worcester *Spy* of the following morning, itemizing the occasion, said:—

"A bountiful collation was prepared by the members of the society, which was freely offered by the fair ones in attendance. Unlike similar occasions in days of peace and tranquility, there was a solemnity mingled with greetings, anticipating future events in regard to the welfare of those brave and patriotic men who are about to leave their homes and loved ones for the field of battle and its untold results. Mr. Richardson offered a fervent prayer, which was listened to with profound attention by all present. Short speeches were made by Mr. Richardson, Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, Captain J. Waldo Denny and John D. Baldwin; all of which were clothed with words well suited to the times and occasion. The band of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was present adding not a little to the entertainment by its excellent music."

CHAPLAIN JAMES.

Another Worcester clergyman had been an earnest defender of the Union cause and a co-laborer with Mr. Richardson in stirring up public thought to the necessities of the hour. The pulpit of the Old South Society, occupied by Rev. Horace James, had thundered its denunciations against the rebellion. Mr. James was an earnest worker, and his very nature made it impossible that his patriotism could be hypothetical. As a pulpit orator, his fame was co-extensive with his denomination; as a scholarly defender of his Christian faith, he was popular with his parish and church—as a genial gentleman, he was beloved by all who were honored with his friendship. It is not

therefore surprising that the officers of the regiment early sought him for chaplain. Several days, however, elapsed after the unanimous invitation was extended to him to become the regimental chaplain, before he finally concluded to surrender his pastoral duties for those of the field. He immediately addressed the following letter to the Old South Society: —

"*To the Assessors of the First Parish in Worcester:*

"Gentlemen,— Our country still continues to call her sons to the field in defence of her institutions. In answer to her call, another regiment from Worcester County, in addition to the Fifteenth and Twenty-first, is nearly ready to march. It is composed of the flower of our youth, and takes not a few from our churches and congregations. Through its constituted authorities it has elected your pastor as its chaplain, and strongly urges his acceptance of the post.

"I submit to you, therefore, the question: Are you willing to let me go? It seems to myself like the voice of the Lord. It so accords with the spirit of my public teachings, it is so fitting a sacrifice in the hour of our nation's danger and distress, and so manifestly indicated in divine providence, that, in the absence of any decisive considerations, on the other side of the question, it is, to me, plainly a duty to obey the summons. I therefore ask of you the favor that you will take immediate measures to open the way for my departure.

"And, that your action may be perfectly unembarrassed, I hereby tender to you my resignation of the pastorate of the First Church and Parish in Worcester, with a view to accept the chaplaincy of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

"Wishing you, and the beloved people to whom I have ministered in the Lord for nearly nine years, all blessings from above,

"I am very faithfully, your pastor,

"HORACE JAMES.

"WORCESTER, October 9th, 1861."

Thereafter a large meeting of the society convened, when free and full expressions of feeling were given, warmly commendatory of Mr. James, and of sadness at parting with him,

and the following was unanimously adopted, showing that the patriotic Old South Society was willing to make a great sacrifice upon the altar of duty: —

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this meeting that it is the duty of our pastor to accept the appointment of chaplain of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers."

Afterwards a legal meeting of the parish confirmed the action of the society or church, and the way thus being prepared, Mr. James accepted the chaplaincy and was commissioned October 28th, with rank of captain.

MARCHING ORDERS.

On the 29th October, Colonel Upton received orders to be in readiness to report with his regiment to Brigadier General A. E. Burnside, at Annapolis, Maryland.

The order was as follows :—

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Headquarters, Boston, October 29th, 1861.

Special Orders, No. 537.

Colonel Upton, commanding the Twenty-fifth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, is hereby ordered to proceed with his command, on Thursday next, to Annapolis, Maryland, and report for service to Brigadier General A. E. Burnside, United States Volunteers.

Quartermaster General Reed will furnish transportation and will direct the route of the regiment.

By command of His Excellency JOHN A. ANDREW,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

WILLIAM SCHOULER, *Adjutant-General.*

The 30th of October was made memorable by the visit to Camp Lincoln of Governor Andrew, accompanied by Colonels Ritchie and John W. Wetherell, of his staff. In the afternoon His Excellency reviewed the regiment in the presence of a great multitude of people. After the review, the Governor addressed the battalion, saying he had seen all the regiments which the State had sent to the field, but the Twenty-fifth was

the handsomest one he had ever set his eyes on, and was composed of the noblest looking body of men he had ever seen assembled in uniform. He spoke of the immortal Fifteenth Regiment, and its noble commander, Charles Devens, Jr., the fame of whose gallant action would last as long as the hills around him should endure. For every drop of Massachusetts blood that had been shed in that unequal contest at Ball's Bluff, he charged this regiment to take righteous vengeance, not with the spirit of barbarism, but for the purpose of overthrowing this most foul conspiracy against the Constitution and the Laws. He closed with the expression of his earnest hope, that the men before him, led by such gallant officers, would strike an effective blow at the rebellion, and be prepared for any fate—and, God willing, return safely, after the achievement of the great victory which ultimately awaits our arms.

The speech was received with loud cheering by the regiment, led by Colonel Upton.

EN ROUTE.

On the 31st of October, 1861, Camp Lincoln was the scene of unusual animation. The soldiers were surrounded by their friends from all parts of the Commonwealth, who came to say farewell—to many, the last farewell! There were heart-aches that day at Camp Lincoln. Taking leave of friends is a terrible task at best, but for the soldier about to march to unknown fields of strife, the last farewell, the last shake of the hand, is like taking leave of the world; it is like dying, and it is not death, but dying which is terrible.

Previous to the final "assembly call" at Camp Lincoln, the regiment repaired to the spacious hall in the Agricultural building, where a bountiful collation, provided by the ladies of Worcester, was enjoyed.

Battalion line was formed at three, P. M., and the serried column of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers passed beyond the lines of Camp Lincoln, marching through Highland

Sam'l S. Dresser.

Reuben Heywood.

Lieut. Augustus Stone.

Henry W. Reed.

Charles E. Benson.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

and Main streets to the common, where, at four o'clock, P. M., cars were taken, over the Norwich line, for New York.

The Worcester *Spy*, on the following morning, voiced the public feeling in the following tender editorial upon the Twenty-fifth Regiment.

"This regiment, in which our good City of Worcester has so large and so precious an investment of its sons, brothers and husbands, left us with colors flying, and

'Merry as a marriage bell,'

yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. It is of the same good stock, we need scarcely say, as the Fifteenth, of whose achievement we are all so justly proud; and we know it will be equally worthy to represent the valor and the love of liberty of this county of Worcester. It was too plain for concealment, and is no reflection upon any other regiment, that the heart of our city was more deeply touched by its departure, than by that of any previous one. Our whole community watched its gathering and its organization with the deepest interest, and it was present in unprecedented numbers to cheer it off.

"But we do not forget there were other experiences yesterday; that there were afflictive separations, and groans, and tears. Nature will assert her claims; and we long since learned a higher philosophy than to consider manliness and stoicism synonymous terms. No! let the heart find relief; and we will remember, while we weep, *all* the dangers and possibilities of the warfare that awaits them; we should rob these brave men of their chief glory, if we forgot that. It is because they have chosen it with a full knowledge of all its perils; because they are willing to defend our 'Starry Flag' with their lives, now, when, as we hope and believe, it represents more than ever before, so much that is dear to all our hearts, that we feel, and would speak of them, tenderly, thankfully and joyfully.

"We have good reason for believing, that there is not a man in the Twenty-fifth, who does not know how warmly his regiment is cherished here; and we know there is not a class, or sect, or party, or nationality, which has not representatives in it, of which each can say, by 'them *we* will be judged.'

"And, even to those so far removed as not to be under local and personal influences, the spectacle yesterday must have been inspiring. It was another and affecting illustration of the fact, that there are causes which are still held dearer than life; and that a patriotism so genuine and heroic, can do much to smooth the 'wrinkled front of war,' while elevating our thoughts to a higher plane than we have known in the years of peace.

"As a living power in defence of a good cause, this regiment will be known widely hereafter. May the God of justice be its helper! for with Him is victory, and out of victory must come peace, its blessed fruit."

The departure of the Twenty-fifth was also honored by the pen of the muse, in the following lines, written by that honored citizen of Worcester, now of Boston, the Honorable Henry S. Washburn;

"Respectfully Dedicated to
COLONEL EDWIN UPTON AND HIS COMMAND."

The hunter's moon is shining
On our fields of ripened grain,
And our garners wait the coming
Of the reaper from the plain;
While in serried ranks we gather,
With a purpose firm and high,
Our country shall be rescued,
Or the Worcester boys will die.

We are Massachusetts soldiers,
And won't give up the ship,
Is the vow that quivers sternly
On every brother's lip.

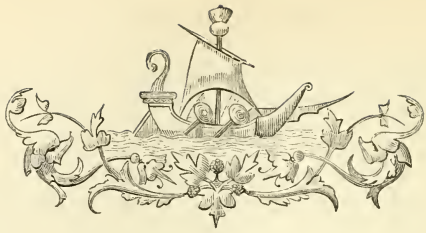
We love our old State dearly,
But prize our Union more,
With its mighty sweep of acres,
Stretching from shore to shore;
And the record it is written,
With a purpose firm and high,
Our country shall be rescued,
Or the Worcester boys will die.

We are Massachusetts soldiers, etc.

Then here's a song for Freedom,
  Whose mandates we obey,
With our banner streaming o'er us,
  We march along our way;
And the Stars and Stripes shall never
  Be humbled to the foe,
'Till our strong right arm is shattered,
  And our blood shall cease to flow.
                We are Massachusetts soldiers, etc.

And here's a parting blessing,
  As we strike our tents to-day,
For the loved who linger with us,
  And cheer us on our way;
For our hills and smiling valleys,
  For the cot where we were born,
For the school-house standing near it,
  And the cattle on the lawn.
While in serried ranks we gather,
  With a purpose firm and high,
Our country shall be rescued,
  Or the Worcester boys will die.

We are Massachusetts soldiers,
  And won't give up the ship,
Is the vow that quivers sternly
  On every brother's lip.



CHAPTER II.

EN ROUTE — REMARKS OF PARKE GODWIN — ASTOR HOUSE *vs.* PARK BARRACKS — PHILADELPHIA COOPER SHOPS AND UNION SALOONS — ANNAPOLIS — ARMY RATION — THANKSGIVING DAY — FIRST SUNDAY IN CAMP — BRIGADE FORMATIONS — BURNSIDE — FOSTER — REGIMENTAL COMMANDERS — EMBARKATION.

REACHING Allyn's Point at eight and one-half o'clock, on the evening of October 31st, the regiment embarked at about one, A. M., of the next morning, on board of the steamer *Connecticut*, for New York, where, at ten, A. M., it was received by the "Sons of Massachusetts" and the enthusiastic cheers of the citizens. The field, staff and line officers were provided with a sumptuous breakfast at the Astor house, followed by patriotic remarks from distinguished citizens of that city. Among others who offered remarks, was Parke Godwin, Esq., who touched the key-chord of every heart. He said: —

"Though no son of Massachusetts, I have long sat at her footstool. I have learned eloquence from her Websters and Everetts; I have read the poems of a Bryant, a Longfellow, and a Whittier. From her art, her science, her religion, we all have derived animation. Finally we turn to her to be inspired by her patriotism. As she was first in

the revolution — first to spill her blood at Bunker Hill, and last at Yorktown — so in these times before us, in the events of these times, greater than our revolution, great as that was, we must go still to old Massachusetts for our best and purest inspirations. As she shed the first blood at Bunker Hill, so she shed the first blood in the streets of Baltimore, [applause] as she shed the last drop of the revolution, so she has now shed the last drop that has been shed in the contest with rebellion, at Ball's Bluff. [Cheers.] I had hoped New York would carry off the largest share of the dangers and honors of the struggle. We have been honored through our noble regiment, the Sixty-ninth, [cheers] but, glorious as the Sixty-ninth is, the Fifteenth Massachusetts deserves to stand with it, side by side. The men of the Fifteenth regiment deserve to stand side by side with the Grecian heroes of Thermopylæ; they deserve to stand side by side with those who were engaged at that great charge of Balaklava, where some one had blundered. [Great applause.] The Fifteenth Massachusetts, pinned in between a crib of fire, yet were as solid as a mass of granite—when they were as free to move as the winds which blew over them. [Applause.] Many of them sleep in the dust. 'Alas! nor wives, nor children more shall they behold, nor friends, nor sacred home'; the cold rains of November will fall upon their Virginia graves, the winds of winter will sigh over the tombs where they lie buried. But bitterer rains and profounder sighs will come from the eyes and the hearts of the mothers, wives and sisters of New England. Being dead, they yet speak, they tell us in words more eloquent than tongue could speak, that it is through you their deaths will be avenged, [loud applause] swear it by their bones — by your memory of Bunker Hill and Concord — by all that is noble in your own existence — that they shall be avenged. [Great cheering.]"

This impassioned speech of Mr. Godwin excited the "Sons of Massachusetts" and their guests of the Twenty-fifth Regiment to the highest degree of enthusiasm. It was uttered with such winged words of fire as Homer applies so often to the Grecian heroes conducting the famed siege of Troy, under the inspiration of the immortal Gods. Its allusions to the heroism of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, men of the same

county, many of them from the same city, neighbors, brothers, friends all, were exceedingly appropriate, and received a most hearty response from the officers of the Twenty-fifth.

The rank and file of the regiment were provided with a breakfast at the Park barracks; Park barracks, however, was not the Astor house. It was soup at the barracks, and while the soldiers were too thoroughly schooled in good manners to look a gift horse in the mouth, they have always contended that the soup was thin.

About one o'clock in the morning of November 2nd, the regiment reached Philadelphia, and reaching that city at the midnight hour, it would not be unreasonable to expect to find people taking their rest, but the Twenty-fifth had entered patriotic Philadelphia, and was at once escorted to the "Cooper shop saloon" where a most bountiful hot dinner was ready to appease the appetites of a thousand hungry men. The long tables were actually loaded down with smoking meats, vegetables, bread, with delicious hot coffee and many delicacies of the season. Hundreds of ladies were there waiting upon the tables.

THE COOPER SHOP AND UNION SALOONS.

The idea of establishing the Cooper shop and Union saloons originated, as Lossing says, in this way: the soldiers to and from New England, New York and New Jersey, were constantly arriving and passing through Philadelphia, landing at the foot of Washington avenue, sore and hungry, seeking refreshments in the bakeries and groceries of the neighborhood. One morning, the wife of a mechanic living near, commiserating the situation of some soldiers who had just arrived, went out with her coffee-pot and cup and distributed its contents among them. That generous hint was the germ of a wonderful system of relief for the passing soldier. From this simple act of the generous hearted mechanic's wife, grew up the Cooper shop and Union saloons, the volunteer organizations of which were formed on

Corp'l Henry W. Fernald.

Frank W. Wellington.

Lieut. Edw. W. Wellington.

Charles F. Howard.

Henry H. Legg

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

the 27th and 28th of May, 1861. Let it be handed down in history to all future generations, that the noble citizens of Philadelphia furnished the means by which nearly twelve hundred thousand Union soldiers were bountifully provided for during the four years of war, and provided with such generosity of diet, that no Union soldier was ever heard to find any fault with the tables.

In the hospitals connected with these saloons, the wounds and ills of over twenty thousand soldiers were tenderly cared for. Hundreds of fair women devoted themselves to this work. When the Twenty-fifth reached Philadelphia, at near one o'clock in the night, and found the Cooper saloon cheerfully lighted, the tables spread and the viands piping-hot, there was a surprise. How did they know we were coming? This was the way of it—when a regiment or company was announced as approaching the city, a signal-gun was fired, which brought to the saloons, day or night, hundreds of philanthropic ladies, who prepared for the reception of the soldiers, and with the greatest cheerfulness dispensed the generous bounty of their fellow citizens.

Every Union soldier has said—God bless the citizens and fair women of Philadelphia! Heaven's best benediction rest upon them!

PHILADELPHIA TO ANNAPOLIS.

About three o'clock in the morning, line was again formed, and the regiment marched two miles to the Baltimore station. The great city, as we moved from the Cooper shop saloon, was silent in slumber, but as we marched along to the music of the band, the men, happy as men could be after so good a supper, made the night air echo with the Glory Hallelujah! ever and anon joining with the band in singing—

> "Yes, we'll rally 'round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
> Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!
> We'll rally from the hill-side, we'll gather from the plain,
> Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!"

Corporal Wilson, of Company G, in describing this night march through the Quaker city, in his diary, says:—

"We marched through the city to the cars, the band playing and the boys singing 'John Brown,' and other patriotic airs. Windows went up suddenly and night-capped heads appeared. Then a handkerchief would wave us on to the rescue of our country. Perhaps the fair owners of those waving handkerchiefs did not realize how much the simple act filled the soldiers' hearts with new life, and made them feel willing to brave any danger for their sakes and the dear ones we leave behind us."

At one, P.M., the regiment reached Baltimore, in a drenching rain storm. The rank and file were furnished quarters in a large warehouse, while some of the officers quartered on the steamer that was to transport the battalion to Annapolis. This steamer [the *Louisiana*] having its live freight on board, left Baltimore on Sunday morning, November 3rd, and safely reached Annapolis in the afternoon. The Twenty-fifth was furnished temporary quarters in the Naval Academy buildings, by the side of the Massachusetts Twenty-first.

The next day [November 4th] the regiment left its temporary quarters and marched a mile and one-half from the landing, where, upon an elevated field, dry and comfortable, the tents were pitched in the usual order. The men were glad to find themselves once more in their canvas homes. The Fifty-first New York Volunteers, was in camp upon an adjoining field previous to the arrival of the Twenty-fifth, while the Massachusetts Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-seventh, and the Tenth Connecticut were in close proximity.

The encampment of the Twenth-fifth was named "Camp Hicks," by regimental order, No. 3,—"In honor of the man whose efforts have been successful in the cause of the Union in Maryland."

The orders from General Burnside's head-quarters required a drill of eight hours per day. The drilling was by company

and battalion with occasionally a brigade drill, [after the troops were brigaded].

On Sunday [November 17th] services being suspended, the Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiments, forming a brigade, were reviewed by General Cameron, Secretary of War. Among the military and civic gentlemen present to witness the review, were Secretary Seward, Governor Hicks and staff, Governor Andrew, General Van Vliet of McClellan's staff, and Colonel Devens of the Massachusetts Fifteenth.

THE ARMY RATION.

While in camp at Worcester, very few of the regiment subsisted upon the army ration. The friends of the soldiers were constantly coming to camp, loaded with the good things from home. Barrels of vegetables, boxes of soft fresh bread, beautiful yellow butter, rich cheeses, cakes and pies, formed a variety that satisfied the soldiers' appetite, and better, assured him he was not forgotten at home. At Annapolis, except occasionally a box of eatables received by express, the soldiers were generally confined to the army ration, which was one pound of biscuit or twenty-two ounces of bread or flour, one pound and a quarter of fresh or salt beef or three-quarters of a pound of bacon. Added to this, for each one hundred men, the commissary supplied eight gallons of beans, two pounds of rice or hominy, ten pounds of coffee, fifteen pounds of sugar, four gallons of vinegar, two pounds of salt, one and a quarter pounds of candles, four pounds of soap, pepper, potatoes when practicable, and molasses. It was very seldom that all this ration was consumed, hence a surplus accumulated, and this was sold or the difference in the amount allowed and that actually required for consumption, was credited to the company, so that in time, by this saving, which could be increased by the exercise of economy in cooking, a considerable amount accumulated, which went into what was known as the company fund,

used for the purchase of such articles as the army regulations did not allow as part of the ration. It was an unfortunate fact that in some instances large amounts due some of the companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were appropriated by a commissary of the post at New Berne, who was changed to a distant field, and who never found it convenient to settle his accounts with companies in North Carolina. Company K of the Twenty-fifth, which had been able to accumulate a considerable sum—found itself nearly one hundred dollars short by the transfer of that officer, and every effort to obtain a settlement resulted in failure. Other companies of the regiment found their funds misappropriated in the same manner, Company H among others, though in most cases not in so large a sum as was lost by Company K. The officer alluded to was Captain Goodrich, who was transferred to Cincinnati. We used to think shoddy contractors, who would deliberately cheat a soldier, were about as low in the scale of humanity as men could be brought; but, far below them in the schedule of decency, was the man who wore the United States uniform with the bars or an eagle on his shoulders, and who systematically robbed the soldier of his just dues. The officer named is fully entitled to this "brief mention."

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving day, November 21st, was observed in camp as a holiday, all military drills being suspended. Every company and many individual members of them received boxes filled with substantial evidence of the love of home.

T. W. Wellington, Esquire, of Worcester, a large hearted patriot, sent to Company H, a box containing over a hundred pairs of woolen mittens, and Captain Moulton mittened his company with many complimentary words for the donor. During the day, Company A, of the Twenty-first Massachusetts, marched to camp Hicks, and spent the day with their comrades of Company I, both companies being raised in Templeton. When

Aaron B. Metcalf.

Albert S. Hurd.

Corp'l Geo. A. Bixby.

Edward R. Lawrence.

W. S. Clemmence.

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

the pleasures of the day were over, Company I escorted the visiting company from the camp, and gave them many hearty cheers as a parting salute.

Company D, under Captain Foster, occupied a portion of the day in target practice, while Companies A and H had a match game of ball, which, though not a military drill, is worthy to be recorded as a pleasant Thanksgiving pastime. The names of the contestants and tallies made by each were:—

Company H.	Tallies.	Company A.	Tallies.
G. W. Stone	5	Edwin Morse	0
Henry Fitch	2	George Curtis	2
H. H. Ware	3	W. D. Knox	1
M. S. Forbes	4	W. R. Keefe	0
C. D. Robinson	1	Joseph Eaton	2
Thomas Finchan	2	Chas. Mayers	1
Braman Grout	4	John Hartshorn	3
Frank L. Smith	1	James McLane	3
E. S. Parkes	1	Reuben De Luce	4
Willard Cheney	1	Daniel Merrill	3
J. G. Warren	4	N. Brooks	2
C. S. Seagrave	3	Frank Coes	1
	31		22

The game was said to have been hard-fought, and was engaged in by the best players of both companies.

All the companies found entertainment, some in one direction, and some in another, according to tastes. All enjoyed a pleasant New England Thanksgiving.

FIRST SUNDAY AT CAMP HICKS.

An account of the first Sunday at Camp Hicks may not be out of place, as showing how the Sabbath was observed, when military duties did not interfere. As a rule, company inspection always occurred on Sunday morning, usually at eight o'clock, and there was generally a dress-parade late in the afternoon. Guard-mounting occupied the time of

some of the troops, in the morning, and the guard-details were of course on duty as upon any other day.

We are now to speak of the *first* Sunday at Camp Hicks, but would not be understood, that all the future Sabbaths in camp were observed in the same manner, even when other duties did not interfere.

On this Sabbath, the Chaplain visited the hospital and company tents after breakfast, the soldiers receiving from his hands, tracts and books, the latter from a library comprising one hundred and twenty-five volumes, selected as appropriate for soldiers in camp. Several tent prayer meetings were held during the forenoon, and at two o'clock, P. M., the general service of the regiment was held — the "call" to church being sounded one-quarter of an hour previously — a call to church, one vast as the heavens, with a dome more glorious than St. Peter's, and frescoed with a skill exceeding any mediæval art. The pulpit was a small box on which the Chaplain stood, with a pocket bible in his hand, but no written sermon; before him in solid column the men of the regiment, on his left, the band, at his right, a regimental choir with Dadmun's Army Melodies, and behind him, the field, staff and line officers of the battalion. Thus arranged, and gathered in one grand old church, with no slamming pew-doors, and no gaudily attired fair ones to attract or distract attention from true worship, the sun shining clearly in the sky, the mild air breathing gently over the worshippers, the opening hymn echoed o'er the camp —

> "Come, Thou Almighty King,
> Help us Thy name to sing,
> Help us to praise!"

The Chaplain read the Ten Commandments (not near as well understood as the Articles of War,) and also a passage from Ephesians, and offered prayer, returning thanks for God's mercy and goodness to us, confessing sins, and supplicating Divine favor — mentioning the many loved ones at home, and

rejoicing in the thought, that God is as near to us as to them, entreating a blessing on our arms and upon our country in this time of greatest need. Following this, came,

"When I can read my title clear,"

to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," the band accompanying the voices. The sermon, upon profanity, was listened to attentively, and the service closed with the favorite melody, "Marching Along."

In the evening, a religious conference meeting was held around the camp-fire of Company I, nearly two hundred being present. The Chaplain conducted the service, and a large number participated in brief exhortations, prayer and song. Tattoo, at half-past eight, brought the meeting to a close, and, at half-past nine, "taps" darkened the camp and the hearts of many officers and men alike, who wanted an hour longer for study or writing. "Taps," however, is unrelenting, and, after that melancholy sound, no glimmering light pierces the darkness, except at head-quarters, and in the guard and hospital tents.

CAMP AND OTHER DUTY.

The time at Camp Hicks was employed in perfecting the battalion in the school of the soldier. Besides this duty, some of the officers served upon courts-martial and commissions of various kinds.

The writer finds in his diary, under date of December 14th, this record:—

"I am serving upon a general court-martial, of which Colonel Harland, of the Eighth Connecticut, is president. Among the members are Lieutenant-Colonel Potter, of the Fifty-first New York Volunteers, [afterwards General Potter, of the Ninth Corps] and Lieutenant Geo. W. Bartlett, of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, who is Judge Advocate. We have examined some very interesting cases; some for disobedience of orders, for sleeping on post, disorderly conduct, and one for murder.

"One captain was on trial for offences, which can be best described under the term of 'general looseness.' I am glad he does not belong to a New England regiment, though a finer looking young fellow is not seen about our camps. He cannot be much more than twenty years of age. He is a sky-larker—has a habit of taking a squad of his company, congenial spirits undoubtedly, and perambulating the territory hereabouts, and, under the guise of a provost-marshal, breaks into houses, makes unwarranted searches, and in many dark ways disturbs the peace of quiet people. He went into one of the Annapolis churches on a recent Sunday evening, introduced himself to the pastor as a chaplain, accepted a seat in the pulpit, took part in the service, and it is said acquitted himself so well that the minister and many of the people considered the regiment very fortunate that had such a gifted chaplain! He is a fast young man, and yet, if he can only dispense with his wild oats and too much whiskey, he has the stuff in him for a future brave officer."

DEATHS AT ANNAPOLIS.

On the 22nd of November, occurred the death of private John A. Sheppard, Company B, of Milford. He was but eighteen years of age, and was the *first* of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth to cross the river. He was the pioneer of the large number who answered the call of death.

The other deaths at Annapolis were private Charles H. Maynard, aged eighteen, of Princeton. He belonged to Company F, and died January 2nd, 1862. Private William Perkins, of Worcester, aged thirty, belonging to Company H, died December 24th; he was highly esteemed both in Worcester and among his comrades of Company H, the latter raising a sum of money sufficient to pay the expense of sending home the body, etc. At Worcester he was buried with military honors by the Worcester Light Infantry, under Captain Geo. W. Prouty.

Private Sumner Frost, of Hubbardston, aged forty-two, a member of Company I, died December 28th, and on the 8th of January, 1862, as we were ready to sail from the

harbor of Annapolis, private Charles A. Harrington, of Company K, died at the Academy Hospital. He was eighteen years of age, and belonged in Paxton. His father arrived upon the morning of his death, and returned to Massachusetts with his remains. On the evening of that day, Company K, desiring to mark the first death from its ranks in some appropriate manner, invited the service of the chaplain, and very interesting memorial exercises were conducted by him in the main cabin of the steamer *New York*, attended by all of the company and most of the officers of the regiment.

THE TROOPS BRIGADED.

Early in December, the Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiments and the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers were formed into a Brigade, under General Orders No. 13, and the Twenty-fifth Regiment was assigned to the right. The brigade thus formed was known as the

FIRST BRIGADE,

under Brigadier-General John G. Foster. This brigade was numbered from right to left in the following order: —

1st. Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers ....Colonel Edwin Upton.
2nd. Twenty-third Massachusetts Volunteers....Colonel John Kurtz.
3rd. Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers. Colonel Horace C. Lee.
4th. Tenth Connecticut Volunteers.....Colonel Charles L Russell.
5th. Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers...Colonel Thomas G. Stevenson.

SECOND BRIGADE.

The second brigade was commanded by Brigadier-General Jesse L. Reno, and was made up as follows: —

Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.....Colonel John F. Hartranft.
Fifty-first New York Volunteers.....Colonel Edward Ferrero.
Ninth New Jersey Volunteers.....Colonel Joseph W. Allen.
Sixth New Hampshire Volunteers.....Colonel Nelson Converse.
Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers.....Lieutenant-Colonel A. C. Maggi.

THIRD BRIGADE.

The Third brigade was commanded by Brigadier-General John G. Parke, and was made up as follows:—

Eighth Connecticut Volunteers.....Colonel Edward Harland.
Eleventh Connecticut Volunteers.....Colonel T. H. C. Kingsbury.
Eighty-ninth New York Volunteers..... Colonel H. S. Fairchild.
Fifty-third New York Volunteers.....Colonel d' Epineuil.
Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers.....Colonel J. P Rodman.
Fifth Rhode Island Volunteers (1st Battalion)..Major John Wright.

Division Staff.

Assistant Adjutant-General.....Captain Lewis Richmond.
Quartermaster.....Captain Herman Briggs.
Assistant Quartermaster.....Captain William Cutting.
Assistant Commissary.....Captain E. R. Goodrich.
Medical Director.....Major W. H. Church, M. D.
Aides-de-Camp.....Lieutenants D. C. Pell and G. R. Fearing.
Ordnance Officer.....Lieutenant D. W. Flagler.
Naval Officer.....Commander S. F. Hazard, U. S. N.

First Brigade Staff.

Assistant Adjutant-General...Captain Southard Hoffman.
Brigade Quartermaster.....Captain Daniel Messenger.
Brigade Surgeon.....Major J. H. Thompson, M. D.
Brigade Commissary.....Captain E. Potter.
Aides-de-Camp.....Captains P. W. Hudson and J. F. Anderson.
Volunteer Aides.....Lieutenants E. N. Strong and J. N. Pendleton.

Second Brigade Staff.

Assistant Adjutant-General...Captain Edward M. Neill.
Quartermaster.....Captain Chas. G. Loring.
Aides-de-Camp.....Lieutenants B. F. Reno and John A. Morris.

Third Brigade Staff.

Assistant Adjutant-General...Captain Chas. T. Gardner.
Aides-de-Camp.....Lieutenants M. A. Hill and Philip M. Lydig.

THE LEADERS.

A brief notice of some of the leaders in the expedition formed at Annapolis, will be appreciated, at least by those who helped make its history.

Brigadier-General Ambrose E. Burnside, was born in Indiana, May 23rd, 1824. At the age of eighteen, he entered West Point, graduating in 1847. He was brevetted Second

Lieutenant in the Second Artillery, and the next year transferred to the Third Artillery, and served with it in Mexico, marching in General Patterson's column to the city of Mexico. Upon declaration of peace, he was stationed at Fort Adams in Newport harbor. In 1849 he was attached to the battery of Captain Bragg [General in the Confederate Army] and served with him three or four years on the frontiers of New Mexico. In consequence of gallantry displayed in a fight with the Apache Indians in 1849, Burnside was promoted, and afterwards served as Quartermaster. In 1851, with only three men, he crossed the plains from Gila river through the Indian Territory, travelling twelve hundred miles in seventeen days. Burnside was again stationed at Fort Adams, and while there resigned his commission and removed to Bristol, R. I., that he might give his attention to the manufacture of a breech-loading rifle of his own invention. The business not proving fortunate, he went to Chicago, and entered the service of the Illinois Central Railroad Company as cashier, Geo. B. McClellan being its general superintendent. Two years afterwards, Burnside was elected treasurer of the company and removed to New York. While thus engaged at the breaking out of the rebellion, Governor Sprague of Rhode Island offered him the Colonelcy of the First Rhode Island Regiment, which he accepted. With this regiment he participated in the fight at Stone Bridge, and, in the succeeding battle of Bull Run, Burnside acted as Brigadier-General, to which position he was commissioned on the 6th of August, 1861. His early association in business with General McClellan is probably one reason why he was assigned the command of the Coast Division.

Burnside's military record is so well known that it scarcely needs repeating. He commanded the Ninth Corps and also the Army of the Potomac.

Since the war, having the warmest confidence of his fellow citizens, he has been repeatedly elected Governor of Rhode Island, and is now a Senator in Congress from that State.

Brigadier-General John G. Foster is a native of New Hampshire, and was born in 1824. He entered West Point in 1842, graduating in 1846 as Brevet Second Lieutenant of Engineers. He was brevetted First Lieutenant September 8th, 1847, and Captain in February, 1860. In the Mexican War, he served with McClellan in the Engineer Corps, and was severely wounded at the battle of Molino del Rey, his leg being shattered by a musket ball. After recovering from this wound, he had charge of fortifications on the Atlantic coast, and at the breaking out of the rebellion was in charge of fortifications in Charleston and Savannah harbors. He was one of the officers serving with Major Anderson in Fort Sumter when it was under bombardment, in April, 1861. General Foster, after the war, was stationed as an engineer officer at Boston. He died greatly respected, at the residence of his mother, in Nashua, N. H., September 1st, 1874.

Brigadier-General Jesse L. Reno was born in Virginia, in 1825, but entered the service of the Coast Division from Pennsylvania. He entered West Point in 1842, graduating in 1846 in the class with McClellan and Foster. He was brevetted Second Lieutenant of Ordnance, and served in Mexico at Vera Cruz, and the siege before the city of Mexico. He was severely wounded at Chepultepec. He was brevetted Captain, September 17th, 1847, and, after the war, served as Professor of Mathematics at West Point, afterwards on the Artillery Board for the inspection of Ordnance, next, in command of the Arsenal at Frankfort, Ky. In the Utah expedition under General Johnston, he commanded the Ordnance. November 12th, 1861, he was commissioned Brigadier-General. He was killed at the battle of South Mountain, on the 14th day of September, 1862.

Brigadier-General John G. Parke was born in Pennsylvania in 1827, graduated at West Point in 1849, when he was

brevetted Second Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers, and in that capacity has crossed the plains three times in making territorial surveys. In 1857, he was appointed to West Point as Instructor in Astronomy and Surveying. Subsequently he commanded an expedition to survey our Northwestern boundary, after which he was made Brevet Captain in the Thirteenth Infantry.

Colonel John Kurtz of Boston, was born in 1819, and entered the service, first, as Captain in the Massachusetts Thirteenth. He was charged with the duty of arresting the secession members of the Maryland Legislature at Frederick, and, while stationed at Frederick Junction, received the appointment of Colonel of the Twenty-third Massachusetts Volunteers. Colonel Kurtz served as Provost-Marshal at New Berne, N. C., and since the war has been Chief of Police of Boston, and is now in the Boston Custom House. In the war he had a high reputation as a drill officer and disciplinarian, and was an efficient regimental commander.

Colonel Thomas G. Stevenson, of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, was born in Boston in 1836, and at the time of his appointment as Colonel, was cashier of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Company. He was very much respected by the officers and men of his regiment. On the 26th of December, 1862, he was commissioned a Brigadier-General, and served with distinction, until May 10th, 1864, when he was killed at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, while gallantly leading his troops.

Colonel Edwin Upton [see page 11].

Colonel Horace C. Lee, of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, was born in 1820, and, at the time of his appointment, was clerk of the city of Springfield, Mass.

He had been connected with the State Militia for fifteen years previous to the war. He possessed a character above reproach, and energy sufficient to make a most excellent officer. He was Chief Provost-Marshal of the District of North Carolina in 1863, and afterwards held an important position at Norfolk, Va. Since the war, he has been in the United States Appraisers' Department of Boston, and is now Post-Master of Springfield. A generous-hearted, genial man, he was always a popular commander.

Lieutenant-Colonel Albert C. Maggi, commanding the Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers, is a native of Italy, and learned the art of war under that great Italian chieftain, the renowned Garibaldi. At the time of his appointment, as above stated, he was a resident of New Bedford. He resigned his commission on the 27th February, 1862, and was commissioned Colonel of the Thirty-third Massachusetts Volunteers. Since the war, he has been occupied as a teacher, in Boston.

Major Wm. S. Clark, of Amherst, succeeded Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi, and on the 16th of May, 1862, was commissioned colonel of the regiment. Colonel Clark is now at the head of the Agricultural College, at Amherst.

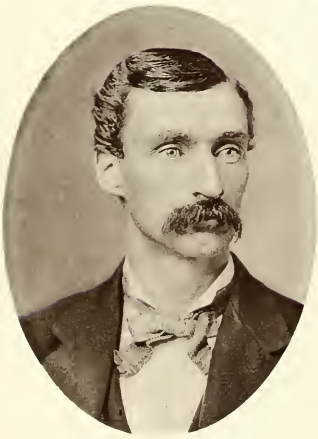
Colonel Charles L. Russell, of the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, was thirty-three years of age, a manufacturer from Birmingham, Conn., a genial gentleman, much beloved by his officers and men. He was a captain in the Second Connecticut Volunteers, and participated in the battles of Stone Bridge and Bull Run, and was killed at the battle of Roanoke, while leading his regiment.

Colonel John F. Hartranft, of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, at the time of leaving Annapolis, was thirty-one years of age, a resident of Montgomery County, Penn. He

Serg't J. C. Spaulding.

Corp'l W. H. Partridge.

1st Serg't Charles Hall.



Eugene D. Lacount.

George C. Nichols.

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graduated, in 1853, from Union College, and entered the legal profession. He was on the staff of General Franklin at Bull Run, and was commended for gallant conduct. He served with brilliancy during the war, being promoted to the rank of Major-General, was for several years Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, and as such, distinguished himself by his energy in defending the peace of the State against the rioters of 1877. Since leaving the executive office of Pennsylvania, he has been appointed Post-Master of Philadelphia.

EMBARKATION OF THE EXPEDITION.

On Saturday, January 4th, 1862, orders were received to move on Monday morning, and the next day was spent in preparation.

At six o'clock on the morning of January 6th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts "struck tents," and saw the last of camp "Hicks." While the snow was falling in dampening flakes and the chilly morning air pierced to the very bones of the blue-coated soldiers, the regimental line was formed. Having fired seven rounds of blank cartridges, the battalion marched to the wharf in Annapolis, and after much waiting and the usual amount of "growling" [always expected and entirely in order, among soldiers], seven companies, *viz.*, A, B, C, E, F, G and K, embarked on board the steamer *New York*, companies D and H on board the gunboat *Zouave*, and company I on board the schooner *Skirmisher*. Troops of the entire division were on the move, and Annapolis was, for once, a lively place. The Naval Academy grounds, where all the troops centred, were filled to repletion, leaving scarcely room for the marching and counter-marching of the battalions. Bands of music struck up the national airs — generals and their staff-officers hurried to and fro — orderlies, mounted on swift-footed but ill-looking steeds, galloped through and down the lines as eagerly and carelessly as firemen hasten to a fire, only, sometimes they *did* stand still, so utterly confused at the sight of such a multitude

of soldiers, that they could only stand and stare with their mouths wide open: naval officers dazzled us with their pretty uniforms as they swung through the troops, and finally, Burnside was ubiquitous, with his bob-tailed steed, so familiar to the participants in this expedition — Burnside, always cool — Burnside, the handsome man on horseback, superintended personally the movement going forward.

As our steamer moved out into the harbor, the great fleet of naval vessels and transports came into full view. The harbor presented a scene of great animation; steamers whistling and screeching, little tug-boats blowing and puffing as they moved about with orders or towed larger vessels into position. The steamer *New York* finally anchored at the Point, inside the Light.

CHAPTER III.

BURNSIDE'S NORTH CAROLINA EXPEDITION — HATTERAS INLET — THE STORM — SIGNAL CORPS — THE FLEET OF TRANSPORTS AND GUNBOATS — THE SWASH.

WHILE riding at anchor in the harbor of Annapolis, we turn for a moment to the government programme for a Coast Division, to be composed mostly of New England troops, and designed originally to co-operate with the movements of the Army of the Potomac.

McClellan, in suggesting such a Division [September 6th, 1861] to the Secretary of War, said :—

"Organize a force of two brigades, of five regiments each of New England men, for the general service — but particularly adapted to the coast service. The officers and men to be sufficiently conversant with boat service to manage steamers, sailing vessels, launches, barges, surf boats, floating batteries, &c. To charter or buy for the command a sufficient number of propellers or tug boats for transportation of men and supplies, the machinery of which should be amply protected by timber: the vessels to have permanent experienced officers from the merchant service, but to be manned by details from the command. A naval officer to be attached to the staff of the commanding officer. The flank companies of each regiment to be armed with Dahlgren boat-guns, and carbines with water-proof cartridges; the other companies to have such arms as I may hereafter designate, to be uniformed and equipped as the Rhode Island regiments are. Launches and floating batteries, with timber parapets of sufficient capacity to land or bring into action the entire force.

"The entire management and organization of the force to be under my control, and to form an integral part of the Army of the Potomac.

"The immediate object of this force is for operations in the inlets of Chesapeake Bay and the Potomac. * * * * *

"You will immediately perceive that the object of this force is to follow along the coast, and up the inlets and rivers, the movements of the main army when it advances."

For this object the Coast Division was organized, but there was found a serious difficulty in obtaining suitable vessels for the purposes contemplated, and very late in 1861, while the division was at Annapolis, the entire programme was changed. It was not until about the time the division was ready to sail upon its mission, that its destination was definitely known, even to its commander. That information was contained in the following letter of instructions to General Burnside:—

Head-Quarters of the Army,
Washington, January 7th, 1862.

Brigadier-General A. E. Burnside,
Commanding Expedition.

General:—In accordance with verbal instructions heretofore given you—you will, after uniting with Flag-Officer Goldsborough, at Fort Monroe, proceed under his convoy to Hatteras inlet, where you will, in connection with him, take the most prompt measures for crossing the fleet over the bulkhead into the waters of the sound. Under the accompanying general order constituting the Department of North Carolina, you will assume command of the garrison at Hatteras inlet, and make such dispositions in regard to that place, as your ulterior operations may render necessary—always being careful to provide for the safety of that very important station in any contingency. Your first point of attack will be Roanoke island and its dependencies.

It is presumed that the navy can reduce the batteries on the marshes, and cover the landing of your troops on the main island, by which, in connection with a rapid movement of the gun-boats to the northern extremity—as soon as the marsh battery is reduced—it may be hoped to capture the entire garrison of the place. Having occupied the island and its dependencies, you will at once proceed to the erection of the batteries and defences necessary to hold the position with a small force. Should the flag-officer require any assistance in seizing or holding the debouches of the canal from Norfolk—you will please afford it to him.

The Commodore and yourself having completed your arrangements in regard to Roanoke island, and the waters north of it, you will please at once make a descent on New Berne; having gained possession of which, and the railroad passing through it, you will at once throw a sufficient force upon Beaufort, and take the steps necessary to reduce Fort Macon and open that port. When you seize New Berne, you will endeavor to seize the railroad as far west as Goldsborough—should circumstances favor such a movement. The temper of the people, the rebel force at hand, &c., will go far towards determining the question as to how far west the railroad can be safely occupied and held. Should circumstances render it advisable to seize and hold Raleigh, the main north and south line of railroad passing through Goldsborough, should be so effectually destroyed for considerable distances north and south of that point, as to render it impossible for the rebels to use it to your disadvantage. A great point would be gained, in any event, by the effectual destruction of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad.

I would advise great caution in moving so far into the interior as upon Raleigh. Having accomplished the objects mentioned, the next point of interest would probably be Wilmington, the reduction of which may require that additional means shall be afforded you. I would urge great caution in regard to proclamations. In no case would I go beyond a moderate joint proclamation with the naval commander, which should say as little as possible about politics *or the negro,*—merely state that the true issue for which we are fighting is the preservation of the Union, and upholding the laws of the general government, and stating that all who conduct themselves properly, will as far as possible be protected in their persons and property.

You will report your operations as often as an opportunity offers itself.

With my best wishes for your success,

I am, &c,

GEO. B. MCCLELLAN,

Major-General Commanding in Chief.

This, then, was the plan of operations in North Carolina:—

First. Capture Roanoke island and all the ports north of it, and particularly to hold the debouches of the canal from Norfolk.

Second. Capture New Berne and the railroad going through it, and if possible as far west as Goldsborough.

Third. Reduce Fort Macon and open the port of Beaufort.

Fourth. Circumstances permitting, seize and hold Raleigh, and destroy the Wilmington and Weldon railroad. The fourth part of the "plan" depended entirely upon the capture of the railroad as far west as Goldsborough; accomplishing

that, depended upon the number of troops for the service, and it was admitted that possibly an additional force might be required to capture Wilmington.

McClellan's plan of general campaign in February, 1861, proposed a line of operations of which Burnside in North Carolina should constitute the extreme left—Norfolk, captured and held by our forces, constituting the centre, connecting Burnside with Buel in East Tennessee, by Raleigh and Lynchburg, and Halleck at Nashville and Memphis, then, by the reduction of Wilmington and Charleston, connecting Sherman on the left and throw Halleck south to connect with the expedition on New Orleans—while McClellan with the Army of the Potomac should attack Richmond *via* the Peninsula, or that failing, taking Fortress Monroe as a base, cross the James to the rear of the Confederate capital, forcing the enemy to come out and attack. The success of this plan of campaign depended upon Burnside in North Carolina being able to take and hold Raleigh and Wilmington, and upon the favorable movements of McClellan with the Army of the Potomac.

THE FLEET MOVES.

On the morning of January 9th, 1862, at 8 o'clock, the expedition, comprising one hundred and seventeen vessels, moved out of the harbor of Annapolis. It was the grandest sight ever seen before upon this side of the Atlantic. The steamer *New Brunswick*, having on board the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, led the way, followed in two lines by the remainder of the fleet. From all the vessels and steamers the most enthusiastic cheers were heard, mingling with the music of a dozen or more regimental bands. It was a beautiful morning as the fleet sailed so grandly into the waters of the Chesapeake. The long talked of expedition was moving—the last letter had been mailed for home, and into thousands of dwellings dotting the country would soon go the messengers

of affection bearing the last farewell of many a brave soldier, moving upon his last expedition upon earth. Thus, as by letters and telegrams from the soldiers, the news of the movement of the fleet sped swiftly over the land, there were thousands of throbbing hearts, and many a silent prayer went up from the homes of the soldiers for the safety and success of the expedition.

Its destination was unknown even to the officers of the fleet, and the grand question discussed on the transports was—"Where are we going—where shall we land, and where strike the blow?" The sailing masters had only one direction—"Follow the leading vessel;" and the master of the leading vessel moved under sealed orders, which he could open only when he came to a road that turned off. One envelope, for instance, directed that it should be opened when Fortress Monroe was in sight—opened, it read, "Go to Hampton roads and anchor." Sailing again, the next package would direct to be opened when Cape Henry bore in a specified direction: and when opened, directed the master to make Cape Hatteras, and in case of bad weather, put into Hatteras inlet and anchor; opposite Cape Hatteras the last package was to be opened, and it directed the vessel to anchor at the Inlet. Thus, the master of the leading vessel only knew as he reached certain points what the destination was. All the other vessels were to follow the leading vessel, and in case of bad weather and separation, were directed to anchor at Hatteras inlet.

The Confederates shared the same ignorance concerning the place of destination—Magruder was in a frenzy at Yorktown; Beauregard was watching for it at New Orleans, and at Norfolk the excitement of expectation was unrelieved by a single item of information. Our friends at the North were equally in the dark, but just as the expedition sailed, this conclusion was reached:—

"It is said that the character of the fleet, which is composed mostly of light-draft and not particularly strong vessels, renders it extremely

doubtful that there is any design of weathering Cape Hatteras at this season of the year."

If that editor had known the fact that some of our vessels were Erie canal-boats, and that others were ferry-boats formerly plying in Boston harbor and which would not be considered safe in a strong south-easter to make the voyage between Hull and Minot's Ledge, he could have assured the public with much more confidence, *that there was "no design of weathering Cape Hatteras at this season of the year!"* The Richmond *Dispatch*, however, in a letter from Norfolk, proved that its capacity for *guessing* was equal to that of our northern editor from whom we have quoted: —

"There are new rumors about the grand Armada of gunboats, rotten hulks and dear bought transport ships. Of course they are to come to Hampton roads, take their position under the Fort — scarcely eleven miles distant — have a drunken spree at Segar's hotel, and then come in grand style up to Norfolk, leveling the Sewall's Point batteries to the ground, knocking Craney island clear from its foundations, blowing up old Fort Norfolk and the magazine, taking quiet possession of Norfolk and Portsmouth, and so forth and so on. But to be a little more serious — a gentleman recently from the South says the expedition is intended for Norfolk; and the correspondent of a Western paper says it is certainly designed for the waters of Eastern Virginia, including Elizabeth and its branches."

Thus were our friends at the North and our foes at the South bewildered [and *we* too]; they were certainly in a fog, just such a dense fog as the expedition found upon the Chesapeake at one o'clock on the morning of January 10th. The fleet was obliged to anchor until nine o'clock, when, the fog lifting, the voyage was resumed, and in a few hours our vessels were riding at anchor in Hampton roads.

The gunboat *Zouave*, with companies D and H on board, being a slow coach and terribly *uncertain* at that, did not come up until two days after, *i.e.*, at 7 A. M. on the 12th [Saturday],

at noon of which day the fleet moved again, and the leading steamer was most certainly headed towards the ocean! Passing Cape Henry, the leading steamer turned southward. Orders were opened, and then the destination was known to be Hatteras.

Doubling the cape on the morning of the 13th, dark lines of clouds were seen in the distance pregnant with a coming storm, and before many of the vessels could reach anchorage within the inlet, the storm broke furiously with wind and rain. White caps appeared upon the surging waves. the wind increased to a gale, and the great fleet was tossed wildly upon the angry billows. One of the canal-boats went down before doubling the cape, but the second one entered the inlet in triumph. Before night the larger portion of the fleet found anchorage.

HATTERAS INLET.

The arrival at Fortress Monroe (August, 1861) of Mr. Campbell, the master of a merchant vessel which had been wrecked on the North Carolina coast, and who had been for some months a prisoner in that part of the rebel territory contiguous to the vast inland waters of that State, furnished our government with important information concerning the large contraband trade there carried on, and the use of Hatteras inlet as a channel by which blockade runners reached the inland waters, and communicated with the people of North Carolina.

As this part of the country became the tramping ground of those who followed the fortunes of Burnside's expedition, and every locality in the vicinity became familiar to them, it will not be out of place here to epitomize its description.

Approaching the coast, we first see the cape making its elbow into the sea, upon the extreme point of which stands the lighthouse, which, in days of peace, warned the mariners against the reefs and shoals which make off from the cape for many miles.

That lighthouse was lightless at the time the expedition approached the cape.

Men who loved darkness rather than light, had shut off that important beacon, and those who came upon this dangerous coast must do so at their peril.

Rounding the cape, we pass down some fifteen miles and then find a narrow tongue of sand forming a convex arc, varying from an eighth of a mile to a mile in width, and skirting the entire eastern coast from Virginia's southern line to the most northerly point of South Carolina. This sandy bar is pierced by narrow openings, the most important of which are Oregon, New and Loggerhead inlets north of the cape, but not having water sufficient for ordinary draft vessels; Hatteras and Ocracoke inlets between capes Hatteras and Lookout, the former being chiefly used for navigation, having a capacity to float vessels drawing from seven and one-half to eight feet of water.

South of Cape Lookout we find Old Topsail inlet opening to the harbor of Beaufort, N. C., and guarded on the southerly side by Fort Macon. Still further south we discover numerous inlets opposite the counties of Onslow and New Hanover, when we reach the mouth of the Cape Fear river, at the head of which stands the important town of Wilmington.

Hatteras inlet, where the fleet anchored, was a narrow opening reached from the sea by ever changing and irregular channels over a sandy bar which formed a deceptive barrier to the most skilled navigator. Inside the inlet is another bar called "Bulkhead" and "Swash," through which certain channels permeated capable of floating light draft vessels, having at high tide a water depth of seven feet one inch.

This inlet opened into Pamlico sound [formerly, and probably more properly spelled "Pamplico"] a large sheet of water eighty-six miles long from northeast to southwest, and from ten to thirty miles wide. The Pamlico and Neuse rivers empty into this sound, the former from the northwest and the

Aaron Aldrich.

W. A. Tilton.

E. C. Balcom.

G. S. Adams.

Andrew Bagley.

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latter from the west-southwest. Upon the left bank of the former is situated the town of Washington [known as "little Washington"] and upon the latter the city of New Berne is located, some thirty miles from its mouth. At New Berne, the Trent river, navigable for small craft, flows into the Neuse — the city being built upon a point between the two rivers, that is to say, upon the right bank of the Neuse and left bank of the Trent.

Stretching down from Cape Henry is Currituck sound, fifty miles long and from two to ten miles wide, and this empties into Albemarle sound, a noble sheet of water extending east and west sixty miles, and having a width of from ten to thirty miles. Into this sound flows at its western extremity, the Chowan river from the north, navigable to near the Virginia line, and the Roanoke from the west, navigable for thirty miles, and upon which is located, on the right bank, and eight miles from its mouth, the town of Plymouth. Near the mouth of the Chowan river, upon a little bay jetting northerly from the sound, is the beautiful little town of Edenton. At the eastern extremity of the Albemarle, the Pasquotank river flows from the north into the sound, and some fifteen miles from its mouth, and on the eastern side, is the town of Camden, in the county of that name; and still more northerly and on the opposite bank, is Elizabeth City, the chief town of Pasquotank county.

South of Albemarle, and between that and Pamlico sound, is located Roanoke island, twelve miles long from north to south, and from one to three miles wide. On the east side is a narrow strip of water, known as Roanoke sound, not suitable for navigation. This strip of water is divided from the ocean by the tongue of sand before described, and opposite the island on this sand bar is the little hamlet known as Nagg's Head. West of the island is Croatan sound, which affords passage for all vessels between Pamlico and Albemarle sounds Roanoke island commands Croatan sound, and consequently the highway

of waters leading to Norfolk *via* the canal connecting Currituck sound with the North and Elizabeth rivers, flowing to that city.

It will be seen by this description, that Roanoke island was the "key" to Norfolk, and Hatteras inlet a most important position to be held as the only available channel for reaching Roanoke island and other places of importance on the eastern coast of North Carolina.

As was before stated, the government became satisfied in August, 1861, of the importance of possessing Hatteras inlet, and an expedition to that place was confided to Commodore Stringham of the navy, and General Butler of the volunteer army.

Stringham had a fleet consisting of the frigates *Minnesota* and *Susquehanna*, sloops of war *Wabash*, *Pawnee* and *Cumberland*. and the advice boat *Harriet Lane*.

Butler, then commanding forces at Newport News, embarked on two steamers with a force of nine hundred men.

The fleet sailed August 26th. and the next day anchored off Hatteras inlet. The inlet was defended by an octagonal fieldwork on the northerly side of the entrance, which was made of sand, having magazine and bomb-proof shelters, and known as Fort Hatteras. Its armament, not complete at that time, comprised ten navy thirty-two pound guns. The approach by land to this fort was difficult, on account of the swampy nature of the soil. Northeasterly of Fort Hatteras, and covering the entrance from the open sea, the Confederates had erected a square redoubt mounting five guns, known as Fort Clark, and still further up the sandy tongue of land, was an epaulement, having two guns, intended to aid in resisting a landing of troops from transports. These defences were occupied by about one thousand men under general command of Colonel Martin of the Seventh North Carolina Regiment, and Major Andrews, who had the immediate command of the forts. Commodore Barron had command of the naval defences of the

State, the importance of which command may be seen as we go along.

August 28th the fleet under Stringham commenced bombarding the forts, while the troops under Butler made preparations for landing. The Federal guns poured their shells into the enemy's works, and the compliment could not be returned in kind as the distance was too great for the range of the fort guns. At noon the rebels took down their flag from Fort Clark and escaped to Fort Hatteras. The troops landed under Colonel Max Webber and took possession of the evacuated fortification, but could not hold it on account of the fire from Fort Hatteras. Webber tried to get possession of the two gun epaulement, but did not succeed, and finally, the winds rising and stormy Hatteras donning her roughest garments, the vessels were compelled to put off from the shore, leaving poor Max Webber and his troops in great peril and anxiety upon the sand-bar. But the Confederates were in greater confusion and more anxiety, and in that fact our troops found their salvation. Reinforcements expected from New Berne had not arrived, their gunners were inexperienced and the range was too great to render their pieces serviceable against the fleet of Stringham, and so, having as much on their mind as they could well sustain, they let Max Webber and his faithful soldiers severely alone through the night.

In the morning the sea was calm and the bombardment was resumed. The enemy took refuge in their casemates. Max Webber again took Fort Clark, and this time was able to turn her guns upon a Confederate steamer that was trying to reach a landing with the expected reinforcements from New Berne. The fleet was preparing to enter the inlet — the rebel reinforcements retired and returned to New Berne, and, under these circumstances of discouragement, Commodore Barron at eleven o'clock, raised the white flag. This result was unavoidable. By this surrender, seven hundred prisoners, twenty-five pieces of artillery and other property besides the forts fell

into our hands, and Hatteras inlet became the base for naval and military operations, of which we shall learn more as we advance.

The Ninth New York Volunteers, under command of Colonel Hawkins, was left to hold the inlet, and were found there by the fleet of Burnside.

The inlet from point to point was not over half a mile in width, and the water rushed through upon every change of tide with fearful rapidity. The bottom being sandy, vessels constantly dragged their anchors, and "cat-head drills," as the bumping and thumping of one vessel upon another were facetiously called, were of frequent occurrence.

At its best, Hatteras inlet is a dismal place. It was made in a single night by a tempest. Years ago, a farm house with its grapery and garden, stood on the spot where our vessels anchored, all washed away by the angry waves in one night of fearful storm, the family escaping up the sandy bar to the light-house at the cape. Upon some portions of this ridge dividing the ocean from the sound, may be seen little clumps of dwarfed live oaks, and sometimes, fertile spots where marsh grass grows thinly. Several hundred people are scattered along this bar, who get a living, such as it is, by fishing, gathering oysters, picking up a wreck now and then, and doing a little piloting. Most of these people were born there, and had never seen any other locality. Ignorance is bliss, and these people are supremely happy. The centre of the universe is at Hatteras—so think these simple people. Some of the fishermen have wandered off as far as the "Main," as they call the eastern shore of North Carolina. Schools are considered an innovation upon the customs of "the fathers," and really, it don't require much learning to catch Hatteras fish and oysters. Somewhere up the bar, is a meeting-house with a little church organization, and a little burial place with wooden head-boards to the graves. There are women here who never wore shoes. They seldom see any money—indeed don't need it, and are

happy without it. It's a paradise for those who have no money and no expectation of any.

As Burnside's Armada occupied this inlet, the terrible storm continued. Some of the vessels dragged their anchors and were cast upon the beach, one, the *Zouave*, with Companies D and H of the Twenty-fifth Regiment on board, went to the bottom, but fortunately all the troops were saved. The companies and most of the baggage were taken off by the gunboat *Putnam* and the ferryboat *Eagle*. The water rushed into the *Zouave* so rapidly that some of the equipments and all the rations were lost. The next morning Companies D and H on the *Eagle*, made a breakfast from a small allowance of raw salt pork and hard bread, without coffee. The following day they lived upon ham in which lusty maggots found a haven of rest.

During this fearful storm, the *City of New York*, a large steamer filled with ordnance stores, supplies and horses, a valuable cargo, struck upon the outer bar, and within twenty-four hours was a total wreck. Her signals of distress were seen, but no human being could reach her with aid.

One morning [January 14] a gunboat struck the *New York* and tore away her aft cabin, occupied by the band; afterwards, a schooner drove her jib-boom into the wheel-house; the schooner left, minus her boom. The supply of water gave out [January 20] and none could be had. Some of the soldiers caught rain-water after it had washed the upper deck, and one of them has it recorded in his diary:—

"I found a tiny stream which was formed by the water running off the deck, which had not been cleaned during our stay on the steamer, and the officers had walked upon it, and it had caught their cigar stubs and tobacco-quids, but nevertheless, the liquid was *fresh water*, and after I had filled my cup by staying there until the shower was over, I was offered seventy-five cents for it, which I refused."

Nearly all the time that the *New York* was at the inlet, the drinking and cooking water was obtained by distillation of

fresh water from salt water. The process was slow and the Regiment was put upon an allowance. Guards were stationed over the water tanks, and water could be obtained only at certain times and in limited quantity. For eight long, dreary days, no sun was seen, nothing but black clouds, wind and rain. One of the vessels of the fleet, the *Pocahontas*, was lost above the Cape, near Loggerhead inlet, and for many days nothing was heard from those on board, several of whom belonged to the Twenty-fifth Regiment. No lives were lost, but there were narrow escapes from death. Private Diah Ball, of Company K, having in charge some horses, reached the shore nearly exhausted, and his arrival with Private Sampson A. Merrill of Company B, both having walked down the sand-bar many miles, receiving kindness from the poverty-stricken inhabitants, was the first news obtained of the safety of the others. Ninety, out of one hundred horses on board the steamer, were lost.

SIGNAL CORPS.

The expedition was provided with a Signal Corps, using the new code of signals provided the government, by Major Myers. The code is very blind to those who do not understand it, but the details are easily acquired. Two Second Lieutenants of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, M. B. Bessey of Company A, and W. F. Draper of Company B, were detailed as Signal Officers. By means of the signals, troops can be manœuvred by a commander many miles distant, and the signals were equally serviceable in the night as by day, large torches being used at night instead of flags.

THE FLEET.

The naval vessels of the expedition consisted of the following gunboats, all light draft, and having an armament of ninety-four guns: —

Bv't. Brig. Gen'l. Wm. F. Draper.

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Pickett	commanded by	Thos. P. Ives.
Brickner	"	" J. C. Giddings.
Ceres	"	" S. A. McDermaid.
Chasseur	"	" John West.
Commodore Barney	"	" R. D. Renshaw.
Commodore Perry	"	" Chas. H. Flusser.
Delaware	"	" S. P. Quackenbush.
Granite	"	" E. Boomer.
Gen. Putnam	"	" W. J. Haskins.
Hussar	"	" Fred Crocker.
Hunchback	"	" E. R. Calhoun.
Hetzel	"	" H. K. Davenport.
J. N. Seymour	"	" F. S. Welles.
Louisiana	"	" Alex. Murray.
Lockwood	"	" S. L. Graves.
Lancer	"	" B. Morley.
Morse	"	" Peter Hayes,
Philadelphia	"	" Silas Reynolds.
Pioneer	"	" C. S. Baker.
Rocket	"	" James Lake.
Ranger	"	" J. B. Childs.
Stars and Stripes	"	" Reed Werden.
Southfield, (Flagship,)	"	" Captain Behm.
Shawsheen	"	" T. S. Woodward.
Underwriter	"	" ——— Jeffers.
Valley City	"	" J. C. Chaplin.
Vidette	"	" B. Fenner.
Whitehead	"	" ——— French.
Young Rover	"	" I. B. Studley.

In addition, there were five floating batteries of three guns each, *viz:* the *Schrapnel, Bombshell, Grapeshot* [went down off Cape Hatteras,] *Grenade* and *Rocket,* also pontoon bridge schooners *Sea Bird* and *Mary H. Banks.*

The transport steamers with troops, were the

New York, Captain Clark	Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.
Northerner, Captain Marston	Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers.
Guide, Captain Vaille	Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers.
New Brunswick, Captain Winchester	Tenth Connecticut Volunteers.
Ranger	Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers.
Highlander and *Hussar*	Twenty-third Massachusetts Volunteers.
Cossack, Captain Bennet	Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.
Louisiana	Sixth New Hampshire Volunteers.
Eastern Queen	Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers.

The right wing of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts was upon the gunboat *Ranger*, and the left wing upon a barque towed by the gunboat. There were many other steamers and sailing vessels having regiments and detachments on board, and quite a fleet for transportation of horses, commissary and quartermasters' stores.

The schooners *Recruit* and *Scout* were used as division hospitals, having four hundred and forty berths. These hospital ships were under the immediate supervision of Samuel A. Green, M. D., of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, a surgeon highly skilled in his profession, possessing the advantage of having a heart fully devoted to the work and ability in gaining the confidence and love of all who came under his care. His assistants were Dr. Dodge of the Fifty-first New York, and Dr. Theron Temple of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

THE SWASH.

Between the little harbor inside of the inlet, where all the fleet rode at anchor, and the waters of the Sound, was, as we have before said, a sand-bar, with seven feet and one inch of water at high tide. This bar was between the troops and the enemy, and there was a difficulty in getting vessels drawing from eight to ten feet, over a sand-bar covered by only seven feet of water! All the transports were chartered by the government, upon the stipulation that they did not draw over seven feet of water, loaded. Many of them did draw more than eight feet, the contractors, as usual, cheating the government. The difficulty must be overcome, or the expedition prove a failure.

This was one great burden upon General Burnside—and he was the man to melt away the trouble. On board the little *Pickett*, which he used as a sort of flag-ship, he moved among the vessels of the fleet. With his yellow belt, blue shirt, slouched hat and high boots, he stood like a sea-god in the

bows of his puffing and whistling little steamer, encouraging those disheartened, and always asking affectionately after the welfare of the men. At one time, when some one begged him to take some rest, he replied, "the contractors have ruined me, but God holds me in His palm, and all will yet be well." He felt that the contractors and the elements were conspired against him, yet he had a living faith that success would attend his efforts ultimately. It was that faith that sustained him, and, when the troops saw the firm determination resting upon his countenance, they had faith too. There was not a thought of failure.

Another cause of delay, was the ignorance of the pilots concerning the inlet, whose bottom was loose and changeable. Information obtained some months previous, was of no value at the time of our occupancy of the inlet, for the sifting sands fill up the old channels in a night, and rushing waters make new ones as rapidly. The steamers *Louisiana*, *Northerner*, *George Peabody and Eastern Queen* were all aground at one time, and others were constantly thumping bottom.

Finally, Burnside determined to make an issue with the master of the largest transport, which was the *New York*. Captain Clark was notified that he "must put his steamer over the Swash, at once." Clark expostulated—"my steamer draws eight feet, two inches: I can't go where there is only seven feet of water, without losing my vessel." "Very well," said the General, "the owners of your steamer have contracted that she draws not over seven feet, if they have lied about it, let them suffer the consequences—the steamer shall go over the Swash, or be lost in the attempt!" Clark, a loyal, estimable man, refused to make the attempt—he refused to obey the imperative order of the commanding general. A file of soldiers came on board, arrested Captain Clark and conveyed him away in a small boat. Our troops looked on, and some one said—"that means business," and another remarked, that "the general had got his back up," and

still another offered to "bet ten to one, that the *New York* would go over the Swash." Colonel Upton, who had a high personal regard for Clark, soon after left the transport, and was rowed to the head-quarters steamer. Burnside insisted that his order must be obeyed, or the captain should hang at the yard-arm! And *that* settled the matter—men don't like to hang by the neck, without an effort for life, and so Clark promised to make an attempt to cross the Swash.

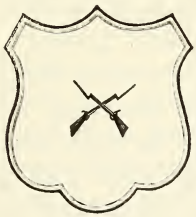
The next day [January 27] the companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were removed from the *New York* to smaller craft, four companies, B, F, G and K, going on board the ferryboat *Curlew*, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague being in command. The other companies were bestowed on other vessels, whereupon, the *New York* was lightened of all freight, and, January 31st, getting up a full head of steam, went gaily over the "Swash," without touching bottom. This success was greeted with hearty cheers from the troops. The next day, the regiment returned to the transport steamer, except companies D and H that remained on the *Eagle*, and companies C and I, on the schooner *Skirmisher*. All of the steamers and vessels were soon over the bar, and the troops were in good spirits, for the greatest difficulty had been overcome. Water vessels having arrived, a full allowance of this article was supplied for all necessary purposes. The cooking facilities for so many men were very meagre, and most of the time while on shipboard, the troops were on short allowance of food. For two days on the *New York*, the soldiers lived on boiled potatoes and salt. It was wonderful, how nobly the men accepted the situation, and made the best of it, without grumbling—upon the ground, probably, that what cannot be cured must be endured.

On the 1st of February, orders were issued in regard to landing. The troops were to land in light marching order, and with three days' cooked rations. The company cooks

went ashore with proper cooking utensils, and prepared the three days' rations.

A certain number of men were detailed from each company, as oarsmen, and when the waters would permit, the vicinity of the fleet was alive with small boats filled with soldiers, practising with the oars.

In the meantime the Confederates had information that the Armada was at Hatteras, and every effort was made by them to strengthen the defences of Roanoke island.



CHAPTER IV.

LANDING, AND BATTLE OF ROANOKE ISLAND—HOSPITAL SCENES —NAVAL OPERATIONS—DRUDGERY—LEAVE ROANOKE.

WE have already described the situation and topographical surroundings of Roanoke island, and have now only to add a brief account of its earliest settlement, almost three hundred years before the time of which we write.

Sir Walter Raleigh, obtaining from Queen Elizabeth a patent, sent two vessels in 1584, which visited Pamlico and Albemarle sounds, and, after trafficking with the Indians, returned to England with such glowing accounts of the country they had seen, that Elizabeth, elated with the event, and as a memorial of her unmarried state, named the region Virginia. In 1585, Raleigh sent a colony under Ralph Lane. This colony occupied Roanoke island, but after a year of great distress, embarked for England. In 1587, a colony under John White was sent to the same place. White returned to England for supplies, and after an absence of two years, returned, and, upon reaching the island, sounded a trumpet, but no answer was heard to disturb the melancholy stillness brooding over the deserted spot. No man can say, with certainty, what became of the people left there by White. All that he found to indicate their fate, was a high post, bearing on it the letters C R O, and, at the former site of their village, he found a tree, which had been deprived of its bark, and bore in well cut characters, the word C R O A T A N. It is probable these colonists went further south, to Croatan, as

a historian writing in 1714, says:—"The Hatteras Indians who lived on Roanoke island, or much frequented it, tell us, that several of their ancestors were white people, and could talk in a book, as we do."

As we have seen, Roanoke island was a most important position, and on the 5th day of February, the fleet of naval vessels under command of Flag Officer Louis M. Goldsborough, and the transports loaded with troops, all under command of General Burnside, moved from Hatteras inlet for Croatan sound, fifteen gun-boats leading, under the immediate command of Rowan. The *Pilot Boy*, with General Foster on board, took the lead of the transports, followed by the *New York*, with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, the large fleet making a beautiful display, as it cut through the waters presenting a surface as smooth as glass.

At five o'clock, P. M., the fleet anchored eight miles below Roanoke island, and in view of its southerly point.

The next day [February 6th] was occupied by a reconnoissance by the gunboats, and in getting into position.

While waiting for the navy to get ready for action, we may spend a moment in examining the defences and inspecting the defenders of Roanoke island. For the defence, there was, first, a blockade of Croatan sound from near the centre of the island to the opposite main, made by sunken vessels and driven piles. Above this blockade was the Confederate "Mosquito Fleet" of eight small vessels having eleven guns, commanded by Lieutenant W. F. Lynch, a former officer of the United States Navy. As a new-fledged commodore, he was charged to defend the eastern coast of North Carolina, and we shall see how he did it.

On the westerly side of Roanoke, the Confederates had erected three sand forts, the lower one named "Bartow," [commanding Ashby's harbor] the second called Fort "Blanchard," and the third, Fort "Huger," the three forts having twenty-six guns, some *en barbette*, and others in embrasures,

three of them being one-hundred-pounder rifled cannon. These forts commanded the water approaches in their front, and the lower road, from one end of the island to the other, in their rear. Opposite Roanoke on the main, at Redstone point, another fort commanded the sound channel. On the easterly side of the island was Shallowbag bay, opposite Nagg's head. Between this bay and Croatan sound, was a road traversing the island. Here, upon the borders of what they called an impenetrable swamp, or pocoson, the enemy had a strong redoubt and intrenched camp, the three guns of the redoubt sweeping the narrow causeway which appeared to be the only way of reaching the enemy and the upper end of the island. Upon the shore forts, that at Redstone point and the redoubt just mentioned, the Confederates had about forty guns in position. The redoubt and intrenched camp was the point to be carried by the infantry.

Let us look at the defenders, composed of the Eighth North Carolina Regiment, Colonel H. M. Shaw; the Thirty-first North Carolina, Colonel J. V. Jordan; a battalion of the Seventeenth North Carolina, Major G. H. Hill; a regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson, and Wise's Legion from Richmond.

Fortunately for the Union army, Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise was the commander of these forces. He was in West Virginia earlier in the war, and there he had a quarrel with Floyd, who was sent to Tennessee, and distinguished himself by running away from Grant, at Fort Donelson.

Fortunately for Wise, he was taken sick about the time Burnside was ready to move on his works and went over to Nagg's head where he remained, until he found how affairs were going on the island, when he made a rapid flight up the coast to Norfolk. The Confederates on the island, in the absence of Wise, were commanded by Shaw.

In December, 1861, the Richmond government sent Wise to Roanoke island with his famous legion, instructing him to

recruit to ten thousand men in North Carolina. He was also instructed to make the island impregnable, and to hold it at all hazards. He failed in finding his recruits and we shall see that he failed also in making anything like a creditable defence of the island.

On February 7th, just before noon, the Federal gunboats commenced a bombardment of the forts and Confederate flotilla. The scene was grandly magnificent. The shot from the Union gunboats told with disastrous effect upon the forts. In less than two hours, most of the guns of Fort Bartow were silenced and the barracks were in flames. Those who witnessed the exciting bombardment, particularly the members of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, the nearest to the scene, will never forget the splendid manœuvring of the little sloop carrying a one-hundred-pounder gun, as it circled between the line of battle and Fort Bartow, discharging its heavy shot with wonderful precision into the fort. The Confederate flotilla was soon driven beyond the range of our guns, while the *Curlew*, its largest vessel was disabled and soon after beached under the guns at Redstone point, and was taken by Goldsborough next day.

At three and one-half o'clock, P. M., General Foster ordered the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to be ready to land. The companies on the *New York* were immediately transferred to the *Pilot Boy* [General Foster being on board,] and the *Eagle* and *Skirmisher* with a line of launches and small boats were taken in tow. Lieutenant Andrews of the Ninth New York Volunteers, had sounded out the channel and reconnoitered for a suitable landing place, and we were to receive the benefit of information obtained by him at great risk.

The *Pilot Boy* moved slowly toward the island, receiving the cheers of the troops on the other transports as we passed along. Every heart beat quickly and the eyes of every soldier glistened as we steamed slowly towards the place of danger. General Burnside came alongside and pointed out to General

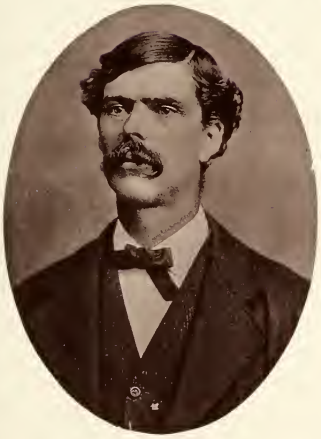
Foster a place where he thought we had better make a landing. Foster suggested Ashby's harbor as a better place; "Very well," said Burnside, "act on your own discretion, I don't hamper you with orders!" It was said so pleasantly, and such a smile played upon the features of the great leader, even at that moment of supreme excitement, that all who heard it had a more ardent affection for the commanding general, who long ere this had won their respect and love. We drew nearer the shore—there, behind the bushes was a long line of bristling bayonets; one, two, three battle flags were seen; a little more to the right was heard the rattling of artillery wheels. Here then we were to meet our baptism of fire! Every breath was hushed and men began to calculate how many would fall under the first fire, and just how long it would take us to get over the side of the steamer and wade to the shore; but just at this moment the *Delaware* came down and threw some schrapnel into the bushes, and put a few shell into the woods beyond, and the shells burst with a fearful bang! bang! echoing through the timber. Then the brave defenders put up their bayonets, and one, two, three battle flags passed quietly out of sight, and not a gun was fired to dispute our landing.

The *Pilot Boy* struck the mud at Ashby's harbor, a place which will be admitted as possessing, if nothing else, an appellation quite euphonical. The name is its most distinguishing feature. We saw there not a town, not even a hamlet, but a little clearing having a deep timbered back-ground with only one house, a fair looking two-storied wooden building, with its chimnies on the outside, like other Southern dwelling-houses, and known as the Hannon house. Imagination exercised itself upon that single dwelling. Was that the residence of the chief potentate of Roanoke island, perhaps the lineal descendant of Sir Walter Raleigh or White; and was he a mayor or a governor, and did he stand dignified guard over Ashby's harbor, where Burnside's great fleet was to make a gateway for the hidden paths beyond?

Theo. N. Gates.

Diah Ball.

Serg't Luke T. Drury.



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These thoughts rushing through our mind as we stood exposed at the bow of the *Pilot Boy*, reminded us of the experience of the allied armies approaching a landing upon the invasion of the Crimea, at a little port upon the Black sea, known as Eupatoria. It will be remembered by those conversant with that campaign, that the Asiatic cholera made fearful ravages among the English and French troops at Varna, and which still was to be found among the soldiers approaching the Russian coast; so, when Colonels Trochu and Steele went to Eupatoria to summon the town, they were met by the dignified governor of the place without a soldier or a gun behind him. As this official looked out upon the sea, he embraced within his range of vision the great armada of the allied armies of England, France and Turkey, composed of war ships, transport steamers and sailing vessels almost without number, bearing an armament capable of putting him and his little seaport out of existence by one broadside, and troops to the number of nearly sixty thousand men. But the Eupatorian governor was not to be frightened. When told that the allied powers proposed to land, the governor assumed a position of remarkable dignity and replied that "they might do so;" but he at once added a proviso — a remarkable proviso for a governor in his situation to add — that "the fleet must be fumigated;" he didn't want the Asiatic cholera imported into Russia, and therefore Lord Raglan and St. Arnaud and Omar Pasha, and all other Omar's, great and small, must go down to Lazzaretto and consider themselves in strict quarantine! Of course they did nothing of the kind, but forthwith landed at and near Eupatoria, and put the anti-cholera governor into his little bed and sang him lullabys. The dignity of this governor was almost equal to that of the great African king of Dahomey, who imagined himself the greatest potentate on earth, around whom all other sovereigns revolved. It is said that after he had dined, he caused an officer of his palace to "ring a gong-gong," when another officer of state stepped out upon the portico of

the palace and made proclamation — "The Lion of the Forest and the Whale of the Sea has had his dinner, and now all other kings and potentates may eat."

But the sequel of the landing at Ashby harbor showed that there was no governor, mayor or king of Dahomey to put us in quarantine or lay down any rules concerning the order of debarkation—the lone house was tenantless until Foster and members of his staff took possession.

The troops in the small boats had the advantage of being able to make the first landing, and when the forward motion of the *Pilot Boy* ceased, the boats in tow winged swiftly for the shore. Captain Pickett was the first to land, and Captain Attwood followed, bearing the flag of the armed schooner *Skirmisher* attached to a boat-hook. This was the first American flag placed upon the island. Soon after landing, Lieutenant Richter, of Company G, nailed a small Union flag upon the top of the Hannon house.

The flag which Captain Attwood first raised upon Roanoke island, was afterwards sent to Boston and placed in Boylston hall, the armory of the "Old Tiger" battalion, with which the captain was connected before the war. The historic flag was exhibited there as a memorial of great interest and value.

While the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was wading through the marsh mud to the shore, other regiments of the First Brigade were following, and before midnight, ten thousand Union troops occupied the clearing about Ashby's harbor. Immediately upon landing, Company A, Captain Pickett, was sent up the road to the right on a reconnoissance. The Twenty-first Massachusetts was doing picket duty in the same direction. To the left, through dense thickets of underbrush, Company K, Captain Denny, was sent off on a reconnoissance resulting in nothing but torn clothes and flesh. Upon returning with report that all was quiet on the left flank, for not a Johnny had been seen, the Company was ordered on picket, and so, with nothing to eat, they were out all night in the

drizzling rain. Company A was tramping through the mud and water until eleven o'clock, P. M.

On Saturday morning [February 8], just before seven o'clock, "fall in" was shouted among the battalions. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was soon in line, and moved up the road, led by Colonel Upton, Company A, Captain Pickett, having the advance as skirmishers. After marching a mile or more, the pickets of the enemy were encountered and driven in by the skirmishers. The regiment changed direction to the left, leaving the road, the right having advanced to the causeway while the left wing was considerably to the rear, so that when the latter moved by the left flank it came at once upon very difficult ground to march over. There was no definite order, so far as the left wing was concerned, and the company commanders seemed to be acting independent—all, however, were trying to move forward in the new direction, supposing a battalion formation would somewhere be found; but the progress through the briars and tangled wild wood, over the bogs and through the slush-holes, was enough to tax the patience of a better man than Job. Napoleon said he had discovered a "fifth element" in Poland, which was *mud*, and if mud is an element in warfare, we can count these Roanoke briars as the sixth element. The officers and men cutting their way through those terrible brambles, were seeking that applause which comes from duty performed, an applause which waits on success—that success could only be achieved by going *through* those brambles.

Very soon was heard the rattling of musketry, and the balls went whistling through the tree branches. The exact position was unknown, and so also was the whereabouts of the right wing. Captain Parkhurst was importuned to climb a tree, and by a lookout, determine the position of the enemy, but before there was time to do this, the return firing of the right wing was distinguished, and then it was known that the right wing was engaged. Very soon a little opening was discovered, and

there the companies of the left wing were forming, the entire regiment perfecting its line of battle in a few minutes as regularly as the formation of the ground and the position of the enemy would allow; "the right resting on a clearing commanded by the guns of the enemy, the left extending into the woods and thicket. Fire was opened by both parties, our artillery shortly after getting into position, supported by the right wing." [Colonel Upton's Report to Brigade Headquarters.] The left wing, with Companies H and I on the extreme left, fronted the enemy's right. The regiment "pressed steadily forward, bringing our lines within about two hundred yards of the enemy's battery." [Colonel Upton's Report.] The firing became rapid, both by artillery and infantry, the companies firing mostly by file. In his official report of this action, Colonel Upton says: —

"Fire was kept up by us without intermission, for about three hours, until about half-past ten o'clock, A. M., when our ammunition being exhausted, I was ordered to form in column by company in rear of our right, which was done in good order. The men rested on their arms, waiting for a fresh supply of ammunition, until the enemy having left his works, I was ordered to advance with the remainder of General Foster's Brigade. I would express my great satisfaction with the conduct of the Regiment, both officers and men. It was, throughout the engagement, of the bravest kind, standing as they did for hours, in the water to their knees, exposed to an incessant fire of musketry, grape and shell, with no disposition on the part of any man to waver. The skirmishing of Company A, Captain Pickett, was performed in a manner that would have done credit to regulars. I can but express my particular satisfaction with the manner in which Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, Major McCafferty and Adjutant Harkness performed the duties devolving upon them, and the support rendered me by them, throughout the engagement."

The Twenty-third and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers moved into the engagement to the right of the Twenty-

fifth, while the Tenth Connecticut supported the Twenty-fifth in reserve. Just before Colonel Upton retired the regiment, General Reno came upon the field and directed the Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers in its occupation of the position held by the left wing of the Twenty-fifth, the Fifty-first New York and Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, also swung around to the left front.

The ammunition being exhausted, as stated, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts retired to an opening in rear of the road-way and rested by divisions in close order. Reno's brigade had been engaged about twenty minutes when the Ninth New York Volunteers [Hawkins' Zouaves] came up the road by the flank at double-quick, halting directly opposite the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. Just beyond the road, and between it and the enemy, the Tenth Connecticut was lying down, nearly concealed by the bushes. As the Ninth New York came along, some of the Tenth Connecticut sprang to their feet. Wearing gray overcoats, they were taken for the enemy and the Zouaves fired; the entire Tenth Connecticut then springing to their feet, and being very near, sent a panic through the ranks of the Zouaves, who fell back, at least a portion of the regiment, upon the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, which was on its feet in an instant, the men using the bayonets and the officers drawing swords, while with one breath the cry went up, "No Bull Run here!" Very soon the unfortunate cause of the alarm was discovered, order was restored, and the Zouaves moved up the causeway. The steadiness of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts at this exciting moment, deserved as much commendation as was bestowed for its steadiness under fire. The men had shown themselves brave, and now they proved they were not "panicky"—they were solid, not sensational. We do not write of this panic of the Zouaves in a spirit of criticism, for we know how very easily the best troops may become suddenly frightened and lose all self control. At the battle of Gettysburg, which was fought upon comparatively open fields, the

excitement of the contest and the want of self-possession on the part of the soldiers is shown in the fact, that after the battle twenty-four thousand loaded muskets were picked up on the field, and of this number only about six thousand were properly loaded; twelve thousand contained a double charge, and about six thousand averaged from three to ten charges, while in some there were six balls to a single charge of powder; some contained six cartridges, a few contained twenty-three charges regularly inserted, and one musket was found with twenty-two balls and sixty-two buckshot. In the accounts of some of the battles in Europe, where the best soldiers of England, Germany, France and Russia were engaged, similar statistics can be obtained.

And so it happened many times during our war, that the troops were suddenly seized with a panic for which no sufficient cause could be discovered. The panic came, perhaps in the very moment of victory, a terror seizing the troops which no effort of the officers could control. Such was the panic at Bull Run. Sometimes, however, the panic is only momentary. A few cool men or a few determined officers will easily check it — restore confidence and re-form the broken ranks.

The action continued until the Twenty-first Massachusetts and Fifty-first New York had swung considerably to the left, moving forward and struggling through the swamp for the purpose of flanking the enemy's right. Finally, these troops, much to the astonishment of the Confederates, who believed no human being could work through the pocoson, succeeded in the task and charged the enemy's right. In a moment the flag of the Twenty-first Massachusetts was planted upon the ramparts, followed immediately by that of the Fifty-first New York. The Hawkins Zouaves had been sent into the swamp to the right of the causeway. So soon as the Confederates found that our troops had succeeded in passing the pocoson, they sent a galling fire of musketry in that direction, and for several minutes gave them a taste of grape and canister, but seeing them-

selves out-flanked, fled in great confusion just before the Union troops poured into the battery. From the enemy's left, the Zouaves, shouting "Zou! zou! zou!" went over the parapets and through the embrasures. There was no close action—no hand-to-hand contest—no bloody Zouave charge, for the enemy, seeing the absolute necessity of leaving, left early. The pocoson having failed them, they tried their legs, while Reno and his brigade started in pursuit, followed by Foster's Brigade, which by this time had been concentrated and was re-formed. At this point, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, detained on the sound by the grounding of its transport, came up fresh, and took the advance of the First Brigade.

As we passed up the island, the road-side was strewn with the equipage of the enemy, thrown away that it might not impede the hurried flight.

Reaching a house near the road used by the enemy as a hospital, every room was occupied by wounded men. On a low cot in one of the corner rooms, covered with a coarse quilt, lay the quivering form of a pale young man, his countenance indicating great suffering. It was O. Jennings Wise, the son of Henry A. Wise, who had outstripped all others in fanning the flame of secession in Virginia. After being wounded, he attempted an escape to Nagg's head, but was captured. He survived his wounds but a short time.

After a fatiguing march, but indeed a happy one, our troops reached the head of the island. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts made capture of a large number of escaping Confederates during the march, while some of the soldiers, and officers as well, whose minds, "even in fair honor's field," still on their dinner turned, gave chase to ambling pigs whose piercing squeal betokened the instant that the bayonet, sword or bullet had done its work. Near the camp known by the Confederates as "Camp Georgia," some thirteen hundred of the enemy surrendered to Foster; at another locality a surrender was made to Reno, and still another to Parke. A regiment of five

hundred landed on the island from Elizabeth City just in time not to fight, but to surrender. It was said that several hundred Confederates succeeded in making their escape to the main land.

Upon reaching the head of the island, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts took possession of barracks, where the soldiers immediately made themselves as comfortable as possible. The Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Massachusetts occupied in one camp some large wooden barracks supplied with fire-places, windows, and separate rooms for the officers. The camp was known as "Camp Foster." Within our brigade lines were two thousand one hundred Confederate prisoners, allowed to move at will under certain restrictions. They had the same rations as furnished our troops, and were even allowed to draw their rations *before our companies were supplied.* If they did get their rations served first, our soldiers found lively compensation in standing guard over them!

In this action [February 8th] the Federal loss was forty-two killed and two hundred and nine wounded.

The Confederate loss in killed and wounded was less than that of the Federals, but we have no reliable data respecting it.

Our capture of prisoners amounted to two thousand five hundred and twenty-seven; of small arms, three thousand five hundred; of ammunition the quantity was large,—seventy-five tons in all. We also came in possession of all the guns in the forts, which the enemy so imperfectly spiked, that a few hours labor made them as serviceable as ever. The *commissariat* of the enemy was well supplied. Indeed, there was a sufficient amount on hand to supply a garrison during a siege. A goodly quantity of flour, ham, bacon, lard, etc., came into our possession, and was distributed to the troops as needed, and this extra supply came quite opportune, in consideration of the large number of prisoners on our hands requiring to be fed.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts lost six killed and forty-two wounded.

LIST OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE OF ROANOKE ISLAND, FEBRUARY 8TH, 1862.

Killed.

Corporal Randall Mann, Company H; Private Michael Bresnihen, Company E; Privates Eugene Gantner, Velentine Suter, of Company G; Privates Levi Ball, Thomas Kelley, of Company I.

Wounded.

Surgeon J. Marcus Rice (contused wound); Captain Albert H. Foster (eye), Company D; Lieutenant Nathaniel H. Foster (arm fractured), Company H; Corporal Horace E. Brooks (ankle), Privates Charles S. Bartlett (arm), S. S. Dresser (leg), Henry F. Knox (neck), D. B. Bigelow (leg), of Company A; Private Edwin F. Pond (wrist), Company B; Privates John P. Burke (head), Wm. Chaffee (neck), Chas. Conklin (arm and body), Edward R. Graton (body), Albert H. Holman (slight), Samuel Hall (body), Thomas M. Magee (body), Cyprean K. Stratton (body), of Company C; Corporal John Howell (leg), Privates Dennis Sheehan (side), Thomas McKeon (wrist), Peter Brady (stomach), Ephraim Smith (shoulder), James Mitchell (thigh), of Company E; Privates John A. Gilchrist (jaw), Chas. H. Stratton (leg), Geo. W. Rice (leg), of Company F; Privates Christian Claes (leg), Cristoph Linhardt (hand), Baptist Reno (breast), Ferd'n Schwan (hand), George Vetter (arm and breast), Daniel Williams (arm amputated), of Company G; Privates George E. Kent (breast), Henry H. Ware (thigh), Wm. H. Eveleth (thigh), of Company H; Privates J. L. Brown (scalp), Warren L. Wheeler (body), S. F. Jillson (thigh), A. M. Cobleigh (leg), of Company I; Privates Edwin F. Pratt (leg), Samuel Thurston (thigh), Frank S. Sibley (thigh), of Company K.

One of the wounded, Private Edward R. Graton of Company C, afterwards died. He was a resident of Leicester, and was saved from instant death by having in his breast pocket a small Episcopal prayer-book. Probably this book prevented the bullet from going directly through his heart. A very peculiar circumstance in connection with this event is that the bullet which pierced Graton's body first struck and tore, but did not destroy, a poetical version of a portion of the third Psalm — the centre of the mark made by the ball being between the following verses: —

"Thou, Gracious God, art my defence,
On thee my hopes rely;
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
Lift up my head on high.

"Since whensoe'er, in my distress,
To God I made my prayer,
He heard me from His holy place;
Why should I now despair?"

The body of Corporal Mann was sent to his home in Leicester, Mass., where, on the 14th of March, his obsequies took place in the meeting-house of the first parish in that town. The casket containing his body was covered with the national flag. The services were largely attended. In an appropriate discourse, the venerable Rev. Dr. Nelson said that young Mann was not the first of his family to lay down his life in defence of the country. In the war of 1812, an uncle of Corporal Mann, Mr. Sabin Mann of Worcester, fell mortally wounded at the battle of Queenstown, but in those days there were no facilities for sending home the dead in battle, and from Queenstown, only a vest, perforated by the fatal bullet, was sent home as a relic of the dead soldier. Corporal Mann served in the three months campaign at Fort McHenry, and was respected by all his comrades for his unselfishness and modesty. He was an earnest, intelligent soldier, therefore he was brave.

The church edifice was draped in mourning emblems, the flags of the town were displayed at half-staff, the bells tolled out the funeral knell, and every possible mark of respect was paid to the young soldier, dead.

All the soldiers who were killed, or died on Roanoke island, were tenderly buried upon a soldiers' lot, which was well fenced, and set apart for the purpose by solemn services, conducted by Chaplain James, Gilmore's Band of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, furnishing appropriate music.

1st Serg't Thos. Gleason.

Corp'l Randall Mann.

Lieut. Col.
David M. Woodward.

Charles F. Curtis.

Geo. Emerson Kent.

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

In 1864 we revisited Roanoke island and rode to that little burial place, finding it in good order, and the head-boards well preserved.

Among others killed in action, were Colonel Charles L. Russell, of the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, a much respected officer, and Lieutenant-Colonel Vigeur de Monteuil, of the D'Epineuil Zouaves. The latter's regiment was with the expedition as far as Hatteras, but for want of transportation, returned to Fortress Monroe. Monteuil, disappointed that his regiment was obliged to return, obtained permission to remain and proceed with the division as a volunteer. With a Sharp's rifle he engaged in the action, and met his death, deeply lamented. He was buried in the soldiers' burial ground, the obsequies being directed by Lieutenant-Colonel Maggi and officers of the Twenty-first Massachusetts, and attended by most of the officers of the First Brigade.

On the evening of the battle of Roanoke island, the "boys in blue," and those clothed in homespun gray, sat about the camp-fires, discussing the events of the day. A few hours before, deadly foes, later, passive enemies, smoking their pipes together and talking of the future. The great majority of the prisoners were uneducated, ignorant men, fair representatives of the "poor white trash" of the Southern country. A few, as for instance, the officers and men of the Richmond Blues, were well educated and well informed, evidently the cream of Richmond society. Only a very few of the prisoners, less than a hundred, were able to sign their names to the parole required before they were discharged from the island.

The result of the action on the 8th of February occasioned much joy to all our troops. The soldiers felt that the victory, with such comparatively small loss, repaid them for all the hardships experienced on board the transports. The commanding officers shared this feeling, and expressed their satisfaction in general orders—that of General Foster being particularly pleasing to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

Headquarters Department North Carolina.
Roanoke island, February 9th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 5.

The general commanding, congratulates his troops on their brilliant and successful occupation of Roanoke island. The courage and steadiness they have shown under fire is what he expected from them, and he accepts it as a token of future victory.

Each regiment on the island, will inscribe on its banner, "Roanoke Island, February 8th, 1862."

The highest praise is due to Brigadier-Generals Foster, Reno and Parke, who so bravely and energetically carried out the movement that has resulted in the complete success of the Union arms.

By command of

Brigadier-General A. E. Burnside.

(Signed) Louis Richmond, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Headquarters First Brigade, Department of North Carolina,
Roanoke island, February 23rd, 1862.

General Orders, No. 5.

The great pressure of business alone has delayed the Brigadier-General commanding, in thanking the troops of his brigade for their conduct preceding, during and subsequent to the fight of the 8th inst.

The cheerful manner in which officers and men behaved during the comfortless night preceding the fight, the willingness with which they plunged into the swamp [deemed impassable by the enemy,] and the coolness and steadiness displayed by all when under fire of the enemy, merits the praise of their commanding officer, and it is with the greatest willingness and pleasure that he now gives it to them, and sincerely congratulates himself that he has the command of such a brigade.

The manner in which, without confusion, the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth withdrew from the front, when their ammunition was exhausted, and the manner in which the Tenth Connecticut formed line of battle under fire of the enemy, particularly deserves mention. General Foster has to mourn in common with the brigade, and more particularly with the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, the loss of Colonel Charles L. Russell, who fell dead at the head of his regiment, gallantly doing his duty, and also tenders his sympathy to the brigade for the loss of officers and men it has sustained.

By order of

Brigadier-General J. G. Foster.

Southard Hoffman, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Foster, Roanoke island, February 10th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 1.

The gallant conduct of this regiment throughout the entire engagement of the 8th inst. elicits from the colonel commanding the highest praise.

It was such as the Heart of the old Bay State had the right to expect of her Sons, and he trusts that on all future occasions, their well earned reputation may be fully sustained.

By command of
Colonel EDWIN UPTON.

E. A. HARKNESS, *Adjutant.*

The day after the battle, the writer visited the hospital of the First Brigade, near Camp Foster, where the wounded were made as comfortable as circumstances permitted. The hospital was in charge of Dr. Samuel A. Green, of Boston, Surgeon of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts. We have already spoken of him as a surgeon of great skill in his profession. His treatment of the soldiers was always tender—he seemed to *feel* for them as if he bore their ghastly wounds in his own body. His *heart* was in the work.

From the writer's diary, written at the time, we give some extracts concerning hospital scenes:—

"A true patriot endures pain without a murmur, because he believes the cause is just, and he feels it a *privilege* to be a martyr in so holy a crusade, Old John Rogers died at the stake, but he died rejoicing and praising God, whom he served. Who will say that John Rogers *suffered* death? He counted it joy rather than suffering. Many of our wounded soldiers feel the same way. I saw a patriot soldier dying from a wound in the breast. [Sergeant Mathews, Twenty-first Massachusetts, from Worcester County.] He was a young man of prepossessing appearance, and of more than ordinary intelligence. As the death damp stood on his brow, I took a place by his little camp bed, and, taking him by the hand, expressed my sympathetic thoughts — spoke of his duty performed, and of the crown that was waiting for his coming. He looked up

into my face with a sweetly pleasant expression, saying: 'I am conscious I must die, and feel happy that I can die in so noble a cause!' In the same hospital, I saw a fine looking man, with both legs amputated. [John Lawrence, of the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers.] He was doing well, and looked happy, but the sight of a man with both legs gone, started the tears. If I had seen him shot dead, it would not have moved me — but this almost total helplessness was too much. As I looked at him, the soldier addressing me, said —'you are feeling bad; what do you feel bad about?' I expressed my sympathy, but he cut me short, by saying, almost with a laugh: 'why, I'm all right — feel first rate, and only wish I had two more legs to give my country.'"

Lawrence survived, and was provided for by the people of the town where he lived. We wish it was proper to state how nobly Dr. Green assisted him, when at one time since the war, he found him needy—how nobly the good doctor and some of his friends placed him beyond want. But that is one of the unwritten good deeds of Dr. Green.

COMMITTEE FROM FITCHBURG ON THE ISLAND.

The citizens of Fitchburg, always alive to every means that could be made available for the relief of soldiers wounded, or in the hands of the enemy, nobly responded to all calls for money and provisions, and, in December, 1861, the citizens, in town meeting assembled, appropriated one thousand dollars for soldiers of that town in the army, to be used as a committee then appointed might deem expedient. After all great battles, committees were sent to the front with supplies, and to care for and take home the wounded. After the battle of Roanoke island, Messrs. Hale W. Page and L. H. Bradford proceeded to Roanoke to look after the dead and wounded of the Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth regiments. Dr. Hitchcock of Fitchburg also visited the island, under the auspices of Governor Andrew, and was warmly greeted by all Massachusetts soldiers.

Upon the return of Messrs. Bradford and Page, they made a report to the selectmen of Fitchburg and the Soldiers' Relief Committee, in which is given a full account of their journey. They also say: —

"We arrived at Roanoke island March 2nd, being the fifteenth day of our journey, and, after a weary walk up the beach three miles in a dripping rain, we reached Colonel Upton's headquarters. Like a true soldier as he is, he at once welcomed us to Camp Foster and to his hospitalities. We here met the other staff officers of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, who gave us a hearty welcome. Colonel Upton and Quartermaster Brown, when informed of the object of our visit, thanked us with tears of gratitude again and again, assuring us how highly they esteemed the kindness and sympathy of friends at home, in sending us down after their sick and wounded, and said if we had brought thousands of dollars from our citizens, it would not have begun to do them as much good — it plainly showed they were cared for while breasting the possibilities of war.

"After spending nearly four days on the island, renewing old friendships and forming new, visiting the sick and wounded, seeing and taking by the hand all of our townsmen, and looking out the graves of the dead, we began to make preparations to return home, and suggested that packages or letters entrusted to our care would be safely delivered. At our embarkation we had upwards of forty boxes of trophies, nearly the whole for Massachusetts, and a large number of letters."

These gentlemen went home *via* Baltimore, and, after finding a pilot to take their steamer through the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, left for Philadelphia, landing at the depot of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company. Suitable cars were provided for the sick and wounded, fifteen of whom were obliged to be carried from the steamer on litters. In New York, after a breakfast furnished by Colonel Frank E. Howe, they left for the depot of the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, but the men, "sick and wounded as they were, were refused admittance, until Colonel Howe gave his

personal security for our transportation." At Springfield, Mayor Bemis furnished a bountiful supply of refreshments in the cars, and, reaching Worcester just before midnight, they were met at the depot by Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, the Mayor, and taken to the Bay State House, where every want was supplied by the city. At noon of March 12th, the sick and wounded Fitchburg soldiers breathed again the pure air of their own loved town.

AN INCIDENT

which was connected with the battle of Roanoke island has a personal value and a lesson of charity worth remembering. After the engagement upon the island, a diary book was picked up and handed to Lieutenant Drennan. The diary proved to be that of Lieutenant-Colonel Burgwyn of the Confederate army, containing a full personal record from the time he entered the service to the day of the battle; also, the number of troops on the island, what had been done to strengthen the defences, closing one record just previous to February 8th, by an expression of the hope that "the Lord would give them (the Confederates) strength enough to drive off the invaders," and also a statement that he (Lieutenant-Colonel B.) was probably the youngest officer of that rank in the Confederate or United States service, being then only nineteen years old. The father of this young officer was the Adjutant-General of North Carolina (Confederate.) This diary was forwarded to division headquarters, and afterwards returned to Drennan, who retained it during the war, and also watched the fortunes and misfortunes of the original owner. Young Burgwyn escaped from Roanoke in a boat, was afterwards promoted Brigadier-General and was killed at South Mountain at the head of his brigade. The trunk containing the personal baggage of this young officer was captured by Company A. After the war was over, Drennan wrote to Governor Holden of North Carolina, inquiring for the family of young Burgwyn, and received

answer, that General B., the father of the younger, was in Europe, travelling in search of his health, and that the mother and sister were living in Boston, during the absence of the elder Burgwyn. Drennan wrote to Mrs. B., and she answered, asking an interview. D. found the family on Pemberton square, was received with great courtesy, the mother expressing the warmest gratitude for the return of the diary. During the visit, Mrs. B. cautiously referred to a large oil painting of her late son, which Drennan expressed a wish to see. The mother rolled out the sofa, and, behind it, with the face against the wall, was a handsome painting of her son in full Confederate uniform—the lady remarking that she prized it very highly, but dared not hang it upon the wall, on account of the strong feeling existing against those who had fought against the United States. Drennan, who never had any partiality for rebels, and never believed in any kid glove policy in conducting the war, upon seeing the painting under those circumstances, declared that if those who had been fighting each other were reconciled and could respect each the other's bravery, others should not carry their animosity beyond Appomatox, and requested permission to hang the picture face out, upon the wall, which was granted, and the self-imposed duty gallantly performed: by that act, was taught the lesson, that a dead enemy is no longer a foe, and that those who honorably wore the blue harbored no resentment against a brave man who wore the gray.

NAVAL OPERATIONS.

Late in the afternoon of February 8th, the Confederate flotilla fled up Albemarle sound, and on the next day was followed by fourteen vessels of our fleet, under command of Captain Rowan, who found the enemy [February 10th] at Elizabeth City, on the Pasquotank river, and where, after a severe engagement, lasting forty minutes, the Confederates grounded their vessels and set them on fire. One of the

Confederate vessels [the *Ellis*] was saved, and the town also, by prompt effort, was saved from destruction by fire, the enemy having applied the incendiary torch at a number of points.

Edenton was visited, [February 12th] and its capture was easy. On the 19th the fleet went on a reconnoissance up the Chowan river as far as Winton, and also visited Plymouth, on the Roanoke river. The *Commodore Perry* was fired upon with musketry at Plymouth, and the town was shelled, resulting in some damage to the buildings.

JOINT PROCLAMATION.

On the 18th of February, Burnside and Goldsborough issued a joint proclamation designed for the people of North Carolina, few of whom, probably, ever saw it. The document was only significant as showing that the government had not then reached that moral position in the conduct of the war which was ultimately arrived at: —

"We invite you to return to your allegiance, and not compel us to resort further to the force under our control. The government asks only that its authority may be recognized; and, we repeat, in no manner or way does it desire to interfere with your laws, constitutionally established, your institutions of any kind whatever, your property of any sort, or your usages in any respect."

Governor Clark of North Carolina issued a counter-proclamation, calling upon the men of North Carolina to enlist, to oppose the invaders "from the mountains to the sea."

DRUDGERY.

On the 11th of February, the Confederate officers captured on the 8th, were paroled and sent off on the steamer *S. R. Spaulding*. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was ordered to escort them a mile and a half to the place of embarkation. Our soldiers were compelled to carry the luggage of the rebel

officers on their backs. On each side of the road-way the regiment marched in single file, "toting" trunks, blankets, mattresses and bundles of all kinds, while between the two files marched the Confederate officers. We never knew who gave the order by which our soldiers were degraded. We doubt if anybody intended any such degradation. We have always imagined it was somebody's serious mistake. That none of our soldiers refused to obey orders, is an evidence of the perfect discipline which distinguished the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and other battalions of Burnside's expedition.

OTHER PRISONERS SENT AWAY.

On the 18th of February, the remaining prisoners, twenty-six hundred in number, were sent to Elizabeth City, one lot on board the steamer *New York*, Company A, Captain Pickett, of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, being detailed as guard. Before the prisoners left, Lieutenant Flagler fired a few guns from the forts, that the enemy might be informed how well their "spiking" had answered its purpose.

Two days before these prisoners went to Elizabeth City, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis A. Osborn, of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, went to that town and there met Major Allston, representing General Huger, whereupon a basis of exchange was agreed upon.

When the twenty-six hundred Confederate prisoners reached their destination, a regiment of Georgia troops was found in possession of the town, and these Georgia soldiers were intensely indignant that their North Carolina comrades were so soon returned. They seemed to think that the prisoners had in some way failed of discharging their duty in the defence of Roanoke island. The Georgia troops became the judges of the unfortunate North Carolinians. But really, the North Carolina soldiers were not at fault this time; the trouble was beyond them—beyond Nagg's head, even, for it rested upon Richmond—Richmond, that put three thousand men upon an

island, without means of escape. These Georgians, however, were decided in the matter, and their feelings were so strong that they refused to give the returned prisoners anything to eat, and rations were actually furnished them from the United States vessels.

After these prisoners were sent away, the battalions upon the island commenced drilling, entering zealously upon camp duties.

The daily duty of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in Camp Foster, was,—

Company drill,	9.30	o'clock,	A.M.
Dinner,	12	"	M.
Battalion drill,	1 to 4	"	P.M.
Dress parade,	4.30	"	P.M.

"WE CLAIM THE PROTECTION OF THAT FLAG!"

A few days after the battle, a boat from the main was seen approaching the island. Upon landing, the occupants were conducted to brigade headquarters, Colonel Upton being in temporary command, in absence of General Foster. As the visitors approached, the commanding officer stood directly under the flag as it waved in the breeze from its staff. The men were eight in number, presenting a substantial appearance, indicating that they were, intellectually and socially, far above the usual average of the citizens of North Carolina whom we had previously met. The men were presented to the commandant: "What do they want?" inquired Upton. At that moment one of them uncovered his gray head, and stepping forward, raised his eyes and his hand towards the national colors, exclaimed with a solemn voice—"Sir, we come to you as citizens of North Carolina, and, in the name of God, in the name of the Constitution to which we are loyal, *we claim the protection of that flag!*" "You shall have it!" responded the commanding officer, as he grasped the speaker by the hand, while a hearty amen went up from the lips of scores of Union

officers and soldiers who witnessed the thrilling scene. Ah! we thought, standing there as others did with eyes suffused with tears, there is deep meaning in those words. Those men, representing thousands like them in North Carolina, Tennessee, Louisiana and other States, claim the protection of our flag with all that it symbolizes. They had a right to claim the protection of that flag, and the loyal soldiers representing the government, were in duty bound to extend it.

Under that February sun, in the name of the patriot fathers who established our National Union — in the name of Washington and his compatriots, by the blood that had flowed in defence of that nationality — by the sacred blood of our comrades who had just fallen by our side, there was an echo in every heart of that solemn promise then and there made to those loyal North Carolinians — "You shall have the protection of that flag!" Upon those simple words of request and answer hinged the righteousness of our cause. The Union army was marching to give loyal citizens protection, and there among the pines and swamps of North Carolina, the little army of Burnside was doing its best to protect the loyal and punish traitors.

WE LEAVE ROANOKE.

On the morning of March 6th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts formed battalion line upon Roanoke island for the last time. Marching to the lower landing, the regiment embarked again upon transports, eight companies taking the old quarters upon the steamer *New York*, while Companies I and K went aboard the schooner *Skirmisher*.

The next day, as the troops lay at anchor in Croatan sound, a little schooner sailed in and anchored under the guns of the fort, having on board a motley crowd of contrabands, looking happy and contented. It seems they were thieves. Their offence might be considered "grand larceny," at all events it was "compound larceny," for they had first stolen themselves,

and then the schooner with which to escape to some locality where the Union flag and freedom were respected. The negroes, twenty-four in number, were poorly clad, having scarcely sufficient clothing to make themselves presentable to the public. Neither had they food,—but they were happy, because they breathed the air of liberty!

These colored people, with minds blunted and dwarfed by the odious system under which they had lived, were not without perspicacity; they understood what the war meant, and they knew where to find friends and freedom.

While at Roanoke and upon Croatan sound, the troops fared sumptuously upon the fresh shad abounding in the waters of the vicinity. A dollar purchased as many as were required to feed a company.

On the 11th of March, the fleet of transports and gunboats once more rendezvoused off Hatteras inlet, preparatory to a second movement, this time upon New Berne.

The schooner *Skirmisher*, Captain Richmond, a Rhode Island "skipper," being in command, started in tow of the *New York*, but after getting outside the marshes in Pamlico sound, the steamer grounded. The wind being favorable, the *Skirmisher* took in the hawser, and setting sails, proceeded alone on the voyage.

John W. Partridge.

Serg't H. N. Parkhurst.

Corp'l Thos. Cotton.

John M. Lamb.

Peter Rice.

Company D.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

CHAPTER V.

BATTLE OF NEW BERNE — THE DEFENCE — LIFE IN NEW BERNE — "THE PROGRESS" NEWSPAPER — EDWARD STANLY — FORT MACON — CAMDEN — LITTLE WASHINGTON.

ON the 12th of March the fleet moved up the sound from Hatteras inlet in the same order it had approached Roanoke island.

At four o'clock, P. M., the fleet entered Neuse river, which is nearly three miles wide at its mouth, and at no point between the sound and New Berne, is it less than a mile in width.

As we approached the mouth of the river, fires were discovered along the banks. These were signal fires by which our approach was telegraphed as early as five o'clock, P. M., to the expectant army we were to meet, and to the people of New Berne.

At eight o'clock, P. M., the fleet came to anchor in a wide bay, opposite Slocum's creek, some seventeen miles below New Berne. Lights were seen up the river, and attempts were made to conceal our presence and strength from the enemy. But both were known in New Berne that night.

In that city upon the Neuse, famed for its pleasant society and its many joyous occasions, there was a fearful hurrying to and fro as the word went forth from mouth to mouth, — "The Yankees are on the river!" Belgium's capital was no more excited when the announcement was made at its social gatherings, that Napoleon with his army was within ten miles of its gates.

General L. O'B. Branch, in command of the defences of New Berne, had his headquarters in the city, and there was the centre of excitement during the night of the 12th, and until after the battle.

Branch was a native of North Carolina, and in 1862 was forty-two years of age. He was a lawyer, and a graduate of Princeton College, N. J. He was a democratic member of the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Congress, holding his seat until the secession movement became organized, when he vacated and commenced raising troops for the Confederate service. In November, 1861, the Confederate Congress confirmed his appointment as a brigadier, and he was detailed to the command of the southern coast of North Carolina, which pitted him against Burnside, and as we shall see, insured his defeat in his first battle.

DEFENCES OF NEW BERNE.

The enemy had two lines of defence. The first, a strong earth-work near Slocum's creek, commanding the railroad and turnpike. This position had not been made very strong, and the works were evidently not completed, and were evacuated. The second line of defence was about ten miles from Slocum's creek, being a line of intrenchments extending from the river to the railroad for a distance of nearly a mile, supported by another line on the inland flank of rifle pits and detached intrenchments in the form of curvettes and redans constructed upon knolls with ravines between, terminating on the Confederate right in a two-gun redoubt, and beyond, a swift, deep brook bordering a swamp.

On the river covering their left, was Fort Thompson, a hexagonal work, having a bomb-proof and armed with thirteen heavy guns. This fort was both a land and water battery, ten guns bearing upon the river, which, by pivot carriages, could be turned against a land force, and three guns enfilading the field in front of the intrenchments, and which might sweep

the line of breastworks in case the enemy were driven out. Above Fort Thompson was a strong river battery of eight guns; above that, a bomb-proof fort not completed, and having no armament; and above this, another river battery of four guns. Upon the river front of Fort Thompson was a blockade of sunken vessels and piles, very formidable; beyond which innumerable torpedoes had been sunk for the purpose of blowing up any vessel that passed up the river without the *open sesame.* The entire line of intrenchments were thoroughly made, protected by a wide, deep moat filled with water. In front of their left intrenchments, where the First [Foster's] Brigade contended, was an abatis of felled trees and brushwood and a battery of two guns, happily not mounted. The enemy's right appeared to be perfectly impregnable, and this position was to be assailed by the brigades of Reno and Parke. The right of their line was upon ground elevated considerably above the position occupied by the attacking troops. A small stream of water, a little creek or run, meandered in front of the intrenchments, and an abatis, seemingly impassable, covered all the position. Huge trees with branches on, were felled and piled so thickly, that Reno's and Parke's troops, apparently, might as easily scale the walls of Troy, as make a passage through. An army behind these fortifications, shielded from the shot and shell of an attacking party, should make a long, if not a successful defence.

As we have said, Branch was in command of the Confederate army. His force consisted of eight regiments of infantry, five hundred cavalry and artillery for river and land defence of forty-three guns. Is it any wonder that with this extraordinarily strong position, with a body of troops fully equal to the number of Burnside's division, and with artillery quite in proportion to the line of defence and the number of defenders; is it any wonder that Branch was happy, and that New Berne was happy, and that the sound of revelry went

gaily on as the Yankees took position opposite Slocum's creek? There was no question in New Berne as to the result. "The Yankees can never take our position"—"If they attempt to pass the blockade they will be blown up"—"Our works are impregnable." And then, you know, one Confederate was equal to four Yankees; therefore, figuring by that rule, it is easy to see why New Berne people were happy as our fleet lay at Slocum's creek.

New Berne had a newspaper. It was called "The Progress." Its editor had taught the people that the defences were complete and impregnable. On the morning of the 13th its last issue appeared under the Confederate regime. A significant article was the following, and all the editor chose to say about the Yankees at Slocum's creek: —

"The signals on the Neuse river, below our batteries, gave news of the approach of the enemy yesterday afternoon about five o'clock. A boat was immediately dispatched down the river, and on its return we were placed in positive information of the presence of ten steamers and one large transport schooner in the river, only about twelve miles below New Berne and within a few miles of the lower batteries. Everything was active and preparations were busy here last night, and a battle is certainly expected to-day, which will probably decide the fate of New Berne."

Those signal-fires told the story of the coming Yankees, and there was wild joy among the lowly of New Berne and the surrounding country. From many a little cabin went up prayers for our success. And that night the followers of Jefferson Davis drew fresh inspirations of determination to die in the last ditch. Not a dream of fear—not a thought of defeat. The dance went merrily on in the halls of New Berne; the saloons and hotels were filled with citizens and a goodly mixture of officers and soldiers from the camps below. Upon every side were heard exclamations of defiance and predictions of great exploits to be performed when the "mer-

cenary Yankees" should open their guns upon the *elite* of the Carolinas, the unterrified of Georgia, and the first family representatives of Virginia.

Branch had his head-quarters in New Berne, at a modest little house on Pollock street, near East Front street. From this place he commanded his troops, four miles below. He remained on Pollock street while his troops were digging trenches, throwing up earth-works, sinking rifle-pits, preparing abatis, and in numerous other ways getting ready to die in the last ditch.

Branch commanded over nine thousand men, including cavalry and a large amount of artillery, as we have stated. The troops of Burnside attacking the defences, did not number nine thousand men, and there was no cavalry and no artillery, except a few boat howitzers, which, under naval officers did wonderful execution.

And so, on the beautiful evening of March 12th, the nine thousand men of Burnside rested on the transports, while the nine thousand under Branch lay behind the intrenchments or made New Berne echo with the song of anticipated victory.

On the morning of March 13th, the gunboats shelled the woods up and down the river bank, and under this fire the army landed at Slocum's creek. There was great rivalry to be the first on shore, and many of the soldiers jumped into the water where it was from three to four feet deep and waded to the land. A part of Companies A, C, D and K, of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, landed in the first boats.

It rained. Burnside's troops usually moved in the rain. It was a *water* division. The army entered Hatteras inlet in a tremendous rain storm, the landing at Roanoke was in the rain, and now, at Slocum's creek, the rain came down in torrents. Forming line near the creek, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts commenced the march towards New Berne, a portion of Reno's brigade leading the column. Moving on some three miles, some deserted barracks were reached.

Another march brought the troops to the main road and the first line of defences, which was also found deserted by the enemy. After the lapse of years it is hard to discover by what rule of policy or strategy the Confederate commander determined to make no defence at that point. It was the blunder of Roanoke repeated. The evacuation of those earthworks inspired our soldiers with new enthusiasm. The troops argued that if the enemy gave up such works as they saw before them without an effort at defence, they would not hold out long behind other works when the dogs of war should be let loose upon them.

The march forward was slow and tedious. It was mud below us and rain above. Soon after dusk the First Brigade turned into the woods to the right of the road, and there bivouaced for the night, *within range of the enemy's guns.* The march had been severe, not because of the distance, but on account of the frequent halts, the unceasing rains, and the viscid condition of the mud. Upon this march the soldiers had enough of Napoleon's fifth element. Some of the boat howitzers became stuck and could not be moved. Corporal Wilson of Company G, was detailed with a squad of soldiers, one contraband, and a pair of diminutive North Carolina oxen, to go back and render aid to the naval officers. He gave efficient aid to Captain Bennett of the *Cossack* in drawing his howitzer out of the mud. As the corporal came into the bivouac, very late, bearing a full grown chicken with which to appease the appetite, he was not interrogated as to the length of time required to draw a howitzer from a mud-hole. That chicken was probably the pioneer to suffer martyrdom from Yankee hands in the vicinity of New Berne. It was not the last chicken that died for the Union cause!

During the evening, by direction of General Foster, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague went upon a reconnoissance towards the river, accompanied by Captain O'Neill, Adjutant Harkness, and ten men.

That night the soldiers lay upon their arms on the cold, wet ground, the rain falling incessantly — the soldiers lay there thinking of home and distant friends, while the rain made music in the tree-tops — the weary soldiers bivouaced there under the guns of the enemy awaiting the opening gun of battle!

BATTLE OF NEW BERNE.

On Friday morning March 14th, [1862] the army was upon its feet, and about seven o'clock the battalions formed into line. Foster's Brigade moved forward, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts on the right. The Twenty-fifth, accompanied by the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, Colonel Stevenson, moved to the right of the road, the balance of the brigade taking the left. Reno, with the Second Brigade, moved to the left to attack the enemy's right; while Parke, with the Third Brigade, moved forward on the enemy's centre. Reaching the opening, the intrenchments of the enemy were revealed, as described. The enemy opened fire upon the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, with two shots from a six-pound battery, followed by musketry, and very soon by the guns of Fort Thompson. The First Brigade rapidly formed into line of battle in the fringe of woods skirting the field before the intrenchments. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, under Colonel Upton, formed upon the extreme right, a position directly in front of Fort Thompson, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts having position on its left. The four right companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were thrown back on an angle to prevent any flank movement which the enemy might design. The position of the regiment was soon found to be untenable, not only because Fort Thompson was uncomfortably near, but because the gunboats upon the river were so located as to do the battalion more damage than they could do the enemy. A change of position was determined upon, and Colonel Upton moved the regiment in good order across the turnpike, upon or near which its right rested, thus leaving the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts on the right of the brigade.

In the new position the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was formed in column by division and supported a battery. For the First Brigade, the new order of battle line from right to left was as follows: —

Massachusetts Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-third, Fifth Rhode Island and Fourth Rhode Island. This brigade supported all the artillery that had arrived, viz.: a battery of eight boat-howitzers, under the general command of Lieutenant R. L. McCook, of the *Stars and Stripes*, the guns being under the special charge of Acting Master C. A. Daniels, of the *Hetzel*, commanding first section; E. P. Meeker, of Flag Officer Rowan's Staff, second gun; Acting Master J. B. Hammond, of the *Hetzel*, second section; E. C. Garberdon, second gun; Lieutenant C. G. Tillotson, of the *Southfield*, third section; Lieutenant T. W. B. Hughes, of the *Hunchback*, second gun. Captains E. G. Dayton, of the schooner *Highlander*, and John W. Bennett, of the *Cossack*, each had a rifled gun in action, which they volunteered to take from their respective vessels. These guns were manned by marines and a detachment from the Union Coast Guard.

To the First Brigade belongs the credit of engaging the fort and batteries, while the Second and Third Brigades executed the brilliant manœuvre of flanking the enemy's right. On the charge upon their right front, the Twenty-first Massachusetts succeeded in getting four companies within their intrenchments; in attempting to reverse the enemy's guns, these companies were repulsed, but again rallied, supported by the Fifty-first New York and other battalions.

When Reno's Brigade commenced the movement to flank the enemy's right, they discovered not the mere obstacles of swamp and marsh, but also a series of redoubts which defended the vicinity of the railroad. The enemy had massed troops in front of the First Brigade, and the flanking movement on their weakened right took them by surprise, and perhaps caused the panic that ensued.

At this time Reno brought up Colonel Harntraft with the Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, which gallantly charged the works on the enemy's right. Hearing the cheering on our left, the soldiers of Foster's Brigade, excited beyond control, impetuously moved forward and charged over the enemy's intrenchments.

"The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts sent up a hideous yell and sprang forward in double-quick time, leaped over the breastwork, and drove the enemy out, — our State color being the first on the work. I think there was one United States color on the right before ours. We found five horses attached to one field piece when we entered, some being shot and lying in the mud, and some headed one way and some another, the piece having its pole broken. The horses were probably just being hitched for the purpose of retreating, but they were obliged to leave all." [*Letter from Colonel Upton to the "Fitchburg Sentinel."*]

Immediately in front of the position held by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and where the regiment charged, there were counted forty dead and wounded horses attached to guns and caissons, and all about, the battle-field was strewn with broken wheels, artillery poles and damaged camp and garrison equipage, showing the damage inflicted upon the enemy.

Sergeant James O'Neill, the regimental color bearer, was the first man of the regiment to mount the intrenchments. Before this charge was made the enemy's artillery firing had very sensibly decreased, and, as our soldiers looked over the enemy's parapets and wished them a very good morning at the point of the bayonet, "them 'uns" in gray immediately departed to the rear, standing not upon any sort of order in going, and returning no civil answer to the civil inquiry from the boys in blue.

As fast as possible our forces pursued the flying enemy. Their flight became a rout. They relieved themselves of all superfluous baggage and made quick time for the bridge spanning the Trent river at New Berne. The Twenty-fifth Massa-

chusetts moved forward cautiously, for Parke's brigade was on our left and front, and Reno was expected round the enemy's right flank and might also overlap our front. The regiment halted, and the two flank companies, A and H, Captains Pickett and Moulton, were sent out as skirmishers into the woods, to ascertain what was there. Advancing a little, the skirmishers discovered that some of the enemy were in the woods, and fire was opened upon them. The regiment joined the skirmishers, a charge was ordered upon the suggestion of Foster, who had just come up, and remarked quietly to Colonel Upton, — "They are in there Colonel: that's just where we want to go! Move right along and clean them out!" The regiment moved in and captured nearly two hundred prisoners, who were placed in charge of Company H, Captain Moulton. The Confederate Colonel, captured at this time, delivered his arms to Colonel Upton. He exhibited a bullet hole through his cap, which just cleared his head, and remarked he had rather it had gone through his head than to have surrendered. That, however, is purely a matter of taste. Captain O'Neill with Company E, took two rebel flags in one of the batteries, upon which they charged with their usual impetuosity.

Soon after the battle of New Berne, a member of Captain O'Neill's Company E, sent home a rhymed letter, published in some of the newspapers at the time, and which, though unpretending and rude as poetry, has such a vein of humor running through it, that we give it a place here, as an interesting relic of the war, worth preservation: —

"This letter will tell you, dear Kitty,
That I was not kilt in the fight —
My mind is uneasy by dreaming
Of you and the childers all night.

I send you but twenty-five dollars,
I dreamed that you wanted some things;
I can't keep a cent in my pocket,
Because you know money has wings.

MICHAEL DONAHUE,
of Worcester.

PATRICK DOHERTY.

Serg't PATRICK CURRAN.

Serg't JOHN B. MCLANE,
Lieut. 1st. N. C. U. Vols.

Serg't JAMES MCHANNAN.

COMPANY E.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

Some do not send home any money
  Because they went down in the strife ;
If you have a dollar to spare
  Do give it to Micky B——'s wife.

You'll read all our loss in the papers,
  The death of the bravest of men ;
I tell you we fought a great battle,
  And "walloped" the rebels again.

We gave them on Roanoke island
  A drubbing they'll not soon forget ;
We captured two thousand five hundred,
  And have not got done with them yet.

We paid them a visit at New Berne,
  A hearty reception we got ;
And two or three times in the scrimmage
  Methought I was in a tight spot.

We stormed a strong battery and took it,
  Led on by our captain, O'Neill,
Not liking cold steel in their bodies
  The chivalry gave us leg bail.

Their forty-five cannon they left us —
  Pell mell they abandoned the post ;
They fired the old town in three places,
  Determined to give us a roast.

They thought to make New Berne like Moscow,
  Their chief, another Koutousoff,
Each rebel, so spiteful, revengeful,
  Just tried to bite his own nose off.

The negroes are watching our motions
  Whenever we're out on parade,
If they had a Toussaint to lead them
  How soon would they come to our aid !

If once they should rally for freedom
  The South to their sorrow might find
The blacks in their madness could battle
  The North and the rebels combined ;

Provided by Nature with mourning,
  They'd walk in a fun'ral procession,
We'll give them a grand invitation
  To come to the wake of secession."

Upon reaching the Trent river, the railroad bridge, nearly two thousand feet in length, was burning, and the city on the other side with its numerous turpentine works, seemed to be all a-blaze. It was claimed that the bridge was accidentally fired by burning turpentine on the water, which was designed to float *down* the river and burn the fleet. The tide, however, was setting up, and so the burning turpentine floated about the bridge and burned it. We can believe this or not, but there is no doubt whatever, that buildings in the city were fired by the retreating enemy. Only for the prompt efforts of the troops crossing into the city, and aid furnished by the colored people, New Berne would have been destroyed. As it was, most of the town was saved.

The Confederates fled in confusion from New Berne to Tuscarora, a station about fifteen miles west, on the railroad to Kinston and the interior. Seven railroad trains loaded with men, women and children, left New Berne on the day of the battle, and so, when our troops took possession, only about two hundred out of a total population of seven or eight thousand white people, remained at their homes. While so few of the white population remained,

THE COLORED PEOPLE

received the troops with the wildest manifestations of joy, and welcomed them as deliverers of a race long held in servitude; for, somehow, without proclamation or general orders, it came to be generally understood that slavery expired wherever the Federal army advanced—it died a natural death wherever the stars and stripes were unfolded, and the moment we entered New Berne, the overjoyed slaves considered themselves *free*, and they *were* wildly free! It required some days, and not a little severe discipline, to teach them how to enjoy and not abuse freedom.

LOSSES IN BATTLE.

In the battle of New Berne the Federal army lost one hundred killed, and four hundred and ninety-eight wounded.

The loss of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was four killed and sixteen wounded, Captain V. P. Parkhurst being the only officer among the latter.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE OF NEW BERNE, MARCH 14TH, 1862.

Killed.

Corporal Albert A. Marshall, Company C; Private Eli Pike, Company A; Privates Charles A. Rogers, J. Orson Fiske, of Company B.

Wounded.

Captain V. P. Parkhurst (leg fracture), Company I; Sergeants John Howe (leg), A. A. Messer (neck), of Company C; Corporal Marshall Lee (body), Company C; Privates L. D. Hadley (arm amputated), D. D. Davenport (arm broken), W. A. Tilton (slight), of Company B; Private James Haverstock (hand), Company C; Private William A. Andrews (head, severe), Company D; Privates John Marterson (hand), James Gunnigill (hand), Maurice Doren (hand), Michael McMahon (left leg), Patrick Lehay (slight), of Company E; Private Charles W. Blanchard (finger shot off), Company I; Private John L. Mayo (arm amputated), Company K.

THE DEFENCE

made by the Confederates was not what might have been expected. Behind formidable earthworks, with artillery enfilading our position, with numbers equal to the attacking party, they should have held their works more than four hours. If the armies had changed places, it is safe to say that so strong a position could not have been captured in one day at least. If it is true, as was asserted by scores of people afterwards, that General Branch was no nearer the scene of combat than the south end of the railroad bridge at New Berne, the reason why the Confederate troops were so soon demoralized, is quite apparent. The officer commanding the enemy on that day afterwards paid the penalty of his treason with his life on one of the battle fields of Virginia, and we would not do any injus-

tice to his memory, but the evidence that he was not personally upon the battle field of New Berne is of such a character that we cannot resist the impression of its truthfulness.

THE ENEMY'S LOSS

in men killed and wounded was not large, but they lost some three or four hundred prisoners and all the guns in their works, besides equipage for six thousand men, barracks for four thousand, a large amount of ammunition, four thousand percussion-lock muskets and quartermaster and commissary stores in large quantity. They also lost a side-wheel steamer called the *Albemarle*, a stern-wheel steamer called the *North State*, and the steamer *Post-Boy*, which they ran ashore and burned.

ORDERS.

The day after the battle, Burnside appointed Brigadier General Foster, to be military governor of New Berne and its suburbs, and also ordered the churches to be opened on the next day [Sunday] that the chaplains might hold services — the bells to be rung as usual.

Burnside [March 15] in general orders, congratulated the troops upon the victory of the 14th, and directed "with peculiar pride, that as a well deserved tribute to valor in this second victory of the expedition, each regiment engaged shall inscribe on its banners, the memorable name "NEW BERNE."

Brigade orders were promulgated as follows: —

Department of North Carolina, Headquarters, First Brigade.
New Berne, March 17th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 11.

General Foster again congratulates his brigade on the brilliant victory in which they participated, and by their steadiness and valor contributed so much to win, and renews most sincerely his thanks for the endurance of hardship, steadiness, coolness under fire and willing and prompt obedience shown by all from the moment of landing.

The test was more severe than at Roanoke island, and as General Foster judged by their conduct there, what it would be here, it is the highest praise to

say that the conduct of the Brigade equalled or surpassed his expectations. He believes and hopes that each successive action will but add to the laurels won already by the Brigade he is proud to command.

By command of

Brigadier-General J. G. Foster.

Southard Hoffman, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

LIFE IN NEW BERNE.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts arriving from the battle field, reached the burning bridge, and were taken, about five o'clock, P.M., to the city by the gunboats that had arrived, and was the first regiment to enter the city. Upon reaching New Berne, the Twenty-fifth was at once detailed for duty as provost guard, Captain Messenger, of the general staff being appointed provost marshal.

Colonel Upton established regimental headquarters in a three-story brick dwelling house very nicely furnished and centrally located on Craven street. The companies occupied houses in various parts of the city.

General Burnside took possession of the old Stanly mansion, with its elegant grounds, on Middle street, where he established headquarters, and where the department business was for a long time transacted.

A post-office was established at the corner of Pollock and Craven streets, and some one is to be credited with most excellent judgment in causing the appointment of Corporal John B. Reed of Company C, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, to the position of post-master. He had just that energy and executive ability fitting him peculiarly for the place.

New Berne is located on the right bank of the Neuse river, [pronounced Nuse] and on the left bank of the Trent. The Neuse is, after the Cape Fear river, the largest navigable stream in North Carolina. Steamboats find navigation to Waynesboro', over a hundred miles from its mouth. The city is pleasantly located, its streets regularly laid out with beautiful shade trees on either side. The houses mostly are well

modeled cottages, though many have pretensions far beyond a cottage. There were five churches, divided among the Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians, and two churches for the colored people exclusively. An academy, theatre, two first class hotels [one burned] one bank building, and several other public buildings, were found there, besides many large warehouses, stores and turpentine distilleries.

Located at the confluence of two large rivers, it has a commodious fresh water harbor, one of the best inland harbors in the United States, and in earlier years was the scene of great commercial activity, as a large foreign trade with England and the West Indies was carried on from that port.

New Berne is an ancient town. It was settled early in the history of our country [1708] by a colony of Huguenots and Palatines from Europe. In that plentiful country they thrived. The town was named from Berne in Switzerland. In the early days the government was located there, and the princely palace built by Governor Tryon was the finest edifice on the continent, its building, at great expense, causing much ill feeling among the people. The barn which was attached to the palace still stands upon the original site, and during some of the time of the Federal occupation, was guarded by details of Union soldiers. The waters of the rivers abound in fish and oysters, but soon after taking possession of the city, the use of the latter was prohibited by military order. Little creeks open into the Neuse on both sides, some of which are navigable for light-draft steamers and small craft. To a traveller on the river, small sailing boats emerging from or entering these creeks, have the appearance of actually gliding through the woods — the white sails can be seen a long distance through the trees where there is no appearance of water. The "piney woods" are a feature of the country. The pines are the famous turpentine tree, growing to a great height. In passing through the country one observes many of these trees cut and the bark removed, a process known as "chipping," the first chipping

extending some six feet from the ground for a width of fifteen inches. The turpentine oozes and runs from the chipped places, and that portion running into boxes cut in the trees, is known as "dipped turpentine," and that which oozes later in the season, dries upon the chipped part and is removed by scrapers, is known as the "scrapings." The former is the most valuable. A tree is chipped each year in a new place, and this is continued until the tree has been chipped as high as can be reached. A tree will stand this process for from sixteen to twenty years, and then becomes what is called "lightwood." It is then cut down and worked up into sticks about four feet in length, placed in kilns, very much like our charcoal kilns, and slowly burned, the kiln being air tight. A trench runs from the kiln to a deep vat; into this the tar from the lightwood runs, and is dipped into barrels. Eight days is required to burn a kiln for tar, and a kiln fifty feet in diameter and twenty feet high will turn out about twenty-four barrels of tar. Spirits of turpentine is made from distillation of the raw turpentine, either dipped or scraped, six barrels of which will make a barrel of spirits. The war very much enhanced the value of these products, and for a considerable time the raw material was worth in New Berne from six to eight dollars per barrel and the spirits eighty dollars per barrel. The refuse left in the vats after the process of distillation, is known as resin, and was, during the war, worth eight dollars per barrel. In "making turpentine," as it is called, one man can tend ten thousand chipped trees. The business has been profitable, but for a long time, in the early part of the war, was at a stand-still.

NEW BERNE "PROGRESS" NEWSPAPER.

We have heretofore said that New Berne had a newspaper. It was called "*The Progress*," though its name very much belied its character while under the Confederate *regime*. The rebel editor wrote his last item just after our fleet landed at Slocum's creek. Having recorded the news, he ran away,

not even tarrying to learn the "fate of New Berne." But the boys in blue saw the printing office, and Sergeant Edward L. Davenport and Corporal George Mills Joy, both of the Twenty-third Massachusetts, and Private William E. Murdock of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, were the first practical printers to enter the office. They found the forms of the outside pages of the weekly and inside pages of the daily, for March 13th, lying upon the imposing stone. When these printers found leisure, they put the office in order and prepared for the publication of a daily paper. Sergeant Davenport took the job work, Corporal Joy became editor, and Private Murdock was detailed as printer. "*The New Berne Progress*" became thereafter a live paper, comely in appearance, and was a scource of some profit. From time to time the editor received much assistance from officers in the district in preparing papers for his columns, and the news columns were spiced with items of general interest among the troops.

PHILANTHROPIC EFFORTS — EDWARD STANLY.

Means of obtaining food by labor both for the whites and colored people were entirely cut off by the conditions of war, and General Foster, as military governor, devoted much time in making provisions for the needy. Mr. Vincent Collyer, a philanthropic citizen of New York, was placed in charge of the poor, and at once organized schools among the colored people. Thus, for the first time during the war the government proved its beneficence. It furnished food for the body and instruction for the mind — the sword in one hand, the olive branch in the other! Thus at New Berne, Vincent Collyer was the pioneer in a great work, which, as the war progressed, extended to all points where military possession was held by the government, culminating in the Sanitary and Christian commissions, enterprises that were fruitful of blessings to the sick and wounded soldiers, and untold good to the poor and needy in the southern land.

The noble work of Vincent Collyer progressed to the satisfaction of all persons interested, until, unfortunately, the Honorable Edward Stanly, a native of North Carolina, arrived in New Berne with a commission from the President of the United States as Military Governor.

The propriety of appointing any civilian to act by the side of, and having equal power with the military commandant, may well be questioned — but in this instance, however good the motive might have been, the appointment of a man like Edward Stanly, was a fearful mistake, admitting of no excuse or palliation.

Stanly at once put an end to the good work of Vincent Collyer — closed the day schools, and, May 28th, ordered the evening schools for the colored people to be closed. Stanly followed this by an order that all colored people who had entered our lines be returned to their former masters by the military authorities. He provided means for feeding a great part of the disloyal people living beyond our lines. By these and other official acts, which we have not the time or disposition to enumerate, he proved his utter misconception of the aims and objects of the war, and his personal sympathy with the revolutionary element of his native State. By these acts he aroused the indignation of our soldiers to such an extent, that only a word was needed to fan the flame into open acts of opposition. Wise discretion prevailed; wholesome discipline controlled the hour, and, after an experiment of a few months, the President discovered his mistake, whereupon Stanly was recalled.

IMPUDENCE.

As an illustration of the peculiar impudence some men possess, we give an incident that occurred in the office of Captain Messenger, provost marshal, not long after the capture of New Berne.

A man entered the office stating that he was "a prisoner of war, captured by you Yankees below the city," and that he had been permitted to remain in New Berne, which was his home, on his parole, until exchanged. He then stated that he was the owner of a jewelry store on Pollock street, and demanded possession of his property. The provost gave the man some wholesome advice and directed him to leave the office. Going out, he passed the desk of a soldier detailed as a clerk, who, placing upon him a withering glance, said—"Look here, Johnny, hadn't you better file a claim against Uncle Sam for the time you've lost as a prisoner of war? Reckon you'll have as good luck getting *that* as you will your jewelry store!" Although check-mated at New Berne, if the man survived the war, he would make a good representative southern claimant for damages before Congress.

FORT MACON — CAMDEN — WASHINGTON, ETC.

Four days after the capture of New Berne [March 18], the Third Brigade, under General Parke, proceeded to Beaufort, and on the 11th of April commenced the siege of Fort Macon, which protects the entrance to the harbor of Beaufort. This fort capitulated April 26th.

While Parke was pushing the siege of Fort Macon, Reno, with the Second Brigade, passed across Albemarle sound, landing [April 19], on the Pasquotank river, some three miles below Elizabeth City, for the purpose of marching on Camden, where the enemy were in some force, at a place known as South Mills. This movement was in part intended to cover the siege of Fort Macon, and also to threaten Norfolk in the rear. Landing in the night, Hawkins, with the Ninth New York Volunteers [Zouaves] and detachments of the Eighty-ninth New York and Sixth New Hampshire Volunteers, was ordered to proceed to near Elizabeth City to intercept and cut off a force of the enemy leaving that place for Norfolk. Haw-

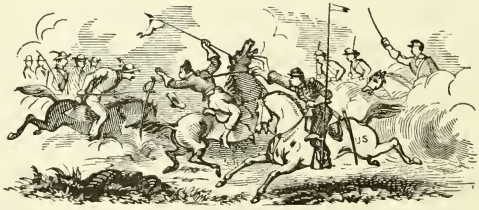
kins, misled by a guide, marched ten miles and then found himself in rear of his brigade forming line of battle near South Mills. Marching, as it seems, in a circle, he had reached about the same position from whence he started. Reno was attacked by the enemy; a warm combat ensued, during which Hawkins' Zouaves charged and were repulsed, losing fifteen killed, ninety-six wounded, and two prisoners. Reno retired from the field and marched to his transports. Dr. Cutter, surgeon of the Twenty-first Massachusetts, refusing to retire, remained on the field with the wounded, suffering himself to be taken prisoner with the others.

About this time Washington on the Pamlico river, near its juncture with the Tar river, was occupied by the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, and Plymouth on the Roanoke was occupied by Union troops.

The necessity of holding certain points, the troops required to garrison Fort Macon and to guard the thirty miles of railway between New Berne and Beaufort, to garrison the defences of New Berne, to picket the roads leading to that place, reduced the fifteen thousand men under Burnside to so small an available force for the field, that the project of moving upon the line of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad was of necessity abandoned. For the lack of troops Burnside remained inactive. It will be admitted that Roanoke gave us the key to Norfolk, but what is the use of a key without the power to turn it? The positions conquered in North Carolina were valuable only as a base for other operations. The Albemarle sound with its Chowan river, gave us easy access to the south of Petersburg and Richmond, but there were no troops to move in that direction. Something like this movement was contemplated by McClellan in the instructions given Burnside as stated heretofore. The movement would have been feasible. Is it too much to say, that, had the government properly taken advantage of the points gained by Burnside, we could have fully controlled, with the aid of counter movements by the central

army, the southern communications with Richmond, and accomplished in 1862 what was left to be done [and upon the same line of operations] in 1864–5? Let us see.

The central army under McClellan rested from the day of Bull Run until autumn and winter had passed, until the mud had dried up and dust had taken its place, until the summer heat had become quite as uncomfortable as the previous cold experiences in winter quarters. The army of McClellan might have moved when Burnside landed at Hatteras. Thirty thousand men could have been swung around into Albemarle sound to reinforce our army in North Carolina, which would then move on Richmond's southern communications. Sending an army of twenty or thirty thousand to City Point on the James, with McClellan moving from the Potomac or the Peninsula *in earnest*, the war would have soon closed. Instead of that, Burnside's troops were *spread out thin*, were compelled to hold positions which were of no practical advantage in the general conduct of the war. Such ideas as we have here expressed were entertained by many of our officers in North Carolina during the spring of 1862.



CHAPTER VI.

PICKET DUTY — CAMP BULLOCK — MARCH TO TRENTON — CAMP OLIVER — ATTACK UPON LITTLE WASHINGTON — GENERAL HOSPITAL AT BEAUFORT, N. C. — BAND DISCHARGED — VARIOUS MARCHES — GRAND ROUNDS.

ON the 9th of May, [1862] the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts closed its city life. Since the capture of New Berne, the regiment had constituted the provost guard of the town. The companies occupied some of the best houses, and from the gardens were able to procure many esculents, some of which were almost ripened for the table at the time of the Federal occupation. From numerous stores and markets everything eatable was to be had, and from the wharves came an abundance of fish, chickens, sweet potatoes, eggs, etc., brought from the rivers and the surrounding country. Many, perhaps all of the companies, made large savings upon the regular ration, and, from the amount saved, such good things as were unknown in the government ration, could be obtained for the company mess, so that, in New Berne, the soldiers were supplied with the best to be had in the market.

Except the regular guard mounting each morning, and guard duty for those detailed, no other duty was required, though the company drills were generally maintained. The guard mounting on Craven street each morning, was an interesting feature of our life in the city. It is unnecessary to say that this duty, under the supervision of Adjutant Harkness, was

performed in exact accordance with the "Regulations." Everything was in perfect order: every boot on the line possessed an excelsior shine, every strap, buckle and button was in its place; each cap-visor was square to the front, and the bayonets and brasses shone with a brightness that proved the industry and pains-taking character of the men of the battalion. These guard-mounts were often honored by the personal inspection of General Burnside, who seemed to enjoy the ceremony as much as any of the usually large crowd of spectators. Long continued duty in a city was not, however, desirable for a soldier. Its effect was very disastrous to a wholesome *esprit du corps;* therefore, the order to march, on the 9th of May, to the Red house, a farm house located about thirteen miles westerly, owned and occupied by an inoffensive gentleman by the name of Bogey, was, to nearly all, a welcome command—welcome, because it was to return us to regular camp life—because the battalion would be again consolidated, and because all would be removed from the inertia and temptations incident to a town garrison.

ARMY INFLUENCES.

Hinting at temptations surrounding soldiers in time of war, when absence from home and its influences leaves them to a certain extent unguarded, it must not be understood that we are of the circle of croakers who believe that men are ruined in character or morality by army associations. Circumstances surrounding soldiers are not always the most desirable, but it is our relation to circumstances that determines the weight we give them in moulding our characters. One writer has said—"The same wind that carries one vessel into port, may blow another off shore." Still another, Disraeli, has said with much force of truth—"Characters never change, opinions alter—characters are only developed," and so our army experience, with its opportunities for observation, causes the belief that, while in the army, we readily develop character, it is such

Major M. J. McCafferty.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

a development as nature has implanted in us. Persons are like pictures: keep them in a dark corner where there is no opportunity for an exhibition of their defects and they are not discerned—bring them into the full light and all the blemishes are seen. Army life pours a flood of light upon men, and we see them as they are—see them as they give full swing to natural propensities. They are no worse than they would be at home, only they show more, because the light is greater and every disguise is thrown off. Take off the paint, and many a hideous blotch is discovered: cast away the cloak, and many a horrid form is seen. Paint and cloaks cover a multitude of deformities; army life strips a man of all these, and permits us to see him as he is.

REGIMENTAL CHANGES.

Several changes occurred in the battalion during its occupancy of New Berne, which we can best state by giving the following Regimental Orders:

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
New Berne, N. C., March 28th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 6.

In consequence of the resignation of Major M. J. McCafferty, the promotion of Captain Josiah Pickett to be Major, and of First-Lieutenant F. E. Goodwin to be Captain of Company A, the companies of the regiment will take position in line of battle in the following order:—

H, D, K, I, C, G, E, A, F, B.

By order of
Colonel Edwin Upton.

E. A. Harkness, *Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
New Berne, N. C., April 12th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 14.

In consequence of the resignation of Captain Willard Clark of Co. B, and the promotion of First-Lieutenant William Emery to be Captain, the companies of the regiment will take position in line of battle in the following order:

H, F, E, A, K, I, D, B, G, C.

By order of
Colonel Edwin Upton.

E. A. Harkness, *Adjutant.*

It would be out of place to state here, if we were able to do so, the reasons impelling Major McCafferty to resign his commission. It is enough to say that a misunderstanding existed, and many regrets were expressed that the difficulty could not be arranged so as to secure his retention in the service. He retired voluntarily, and afterwards during the continuance of the war, rendered valuable service by his eloquent and earnest speeches, in enlisting recruits for the armies in the field.

On the 8th of May, the following order was promulgated: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
New Berne, N. C., May 8th, 1862.

General Orders, No. 2.

The regiment will march to-morrow morning to the Red house, New road. The line will be formed in front of headquarters, Craven street, at seven o'clock, A. M.

One team will report to each company at six o'clock, A. M., at which time everything must be in readiness for loading. Commanders of companies will exercise great care that the men do not overload their knapsacks, and nothing must be taken as company property that cannot be transported by a limited wagon train, when the regiment advances still further into the country.* * *

By command of

Colonel EDWIN UPTON.

E. A. HARKNESS, *Adjutant.*

Before noon of May 9th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers was at the

RED HOUSE,

a retired locality between the Trent road and Bachellor's creek. This position covered Tuscarora, about four miles beyond, where the Confederates had a camp. The Twenty-third Massachusetts had been on duty here and was relieved upon the arrival of the Twenty-fifth. Before dusk the picket lines were established, tents pitched and camp life again commenced.

The regiment was provided with Sibley tents, and the encampment was known as Camp "Bullock," in honor of Hon. Alex. H. Bullock of Worcester, Mass. The field and staff occupied the Red house, only a few rods from the camp, which was isolated from town or hamlet. Only two or three houses were within a radius of a mile. Three little roads here converged, the one on the left flank leading towards New Berne, another on our right flank leading to Bachellor's creek, distant three miles, the third road leading from our front to Tuscarora and "Dixie."

Besides camp, guard and picket duty, the company commanders were often called upon to furnish details for scouting parties.

On the 22nd of May, Company I of the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, [this regiment, commanded by Colonel Thomas J. C. Amory, reached New Berne from Baltimore, where it had been on duty for a considerable time, during the month of April,] went out upon a scout on the Trent road, and, when marching near Pollocksville, was surprised by the enemy in ambush. Three men killed and eight wounded was the result of the negligence of the captain in not having flankers, or any advance or rear guard. The captain ordered a hasty retreat without firing a gun.

Becoming wonted to it, our soldiers liked rural camp life. At the Red house we had full enjoyment of nature clothed in the loveliness of early summer, for music, besides that furnished by our band, we listened to the warbling notes of the numerous mocking birds, to the stormy rattling of the drums calling to duty, and the sweet soft music of the winds breathing through the pines. There were real delights in our country camp and its surroundings—the fields, groves and innumerable paths winding through the forests. Many a time, the chaplain, who was a great lover of rustic nature, and the writer, have sat together on a log near Camp Bullock, conversing, and listening to the wonderful trilling of a mocking bird that daily came to

one particular tree and showered into our delighted ears such dulcet notes as could only echo from nature's great songsters of the southern forest. We believe the chaplain richly enjoyed the still hours of Camp Bullock.

May 13th, a large scouting party of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was sent out from the Red house camp, finding a company of Confederate cavalry near Tuscarora. Upon the approach of our party, the enemy retired without giving an opportunity for exchange of shots.

[May 14th, the gunboats *Ceres* and *Lockwood* pursued the rebel steamer *Alice* up the Roanoke river and captured her about two miles below Williamston. She was loaded with bacon for the Confederate army, and had on board the church bells of Plymouth to be cast into field-pieces. At Plymouth, Captain Flusser, of the *Commodore Perry*, found the lantern taken from the light-boat at the mouth of Roanoke river, concealed in the custom house.]

MARCH TO TRENTON.

At three o'clock on the morning of May 15th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts left Camp Bullock in light marching order. Reaching the Trent road leading from New Berne to Trenton and Kinston, the battalion joined the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, seven companies of the Third New York Cavalry, and the Third Rhode Island Artillery. This force was under command of Colonel Amory of the Seventeenth Massachusetts. The recent rains had swollen the creeks, which we were obliged in some cases to wade, while the roads, in no way improved by the cavalry horses in advance, were soft and yielding to every step. The march was towards Trenton, and the object was to drive away a force of Confederates there stationed, and about to erect intrenchments. The cavalry in advance found the enemy, and a sharp fight of ten minutes left the field in our possession. The enemy lost nine killed, one being Lieutenant Rogers, and two prisoners, one of whom was wounded. Our cavalry had two wounded.

Before dark, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, after a hard march of twenty-five miles, and no opportunity to expend any ammunition, reached its camp at the Red house.

PICKET FIRING.

On the night of May 19th, Camp Bullock was twice alarmed by the firing of pickets, followed by the "long roll."

It seems that Mr. Bogey, the proprietor of the Red house farm, was the owner of a white mare, a gentle animal, not swift-footed and nimble-jointed, like those the field and staff rode upon, yet a good beast, always inclined to peace and the observance of all military rules. This animal had been turned out to feed, and during the night approached the line at a point held by a picket of Company G. The mare was properly challenged, but heeded not the inquiry in the sweet German accent, whereupon Mr. Sentinel blazed away. The mare, disgusted, turned aside. The camp was alarmed, for, all along our lines went the bang! bang! bang! of the vigilant guardians of the camp. After everything was quiet, the mare approached the picket a second time, and for the second time was interrogated, "Who comes there?" Answering not, again Mr. Sentinel fired, but without success, for Mr. Bogey found his mare safe and sound the next morning. An enemy might safely approach *that* picket — at least such was the thought of the soldiers when the facts became known. Company G was ordered out to scout after the second alarm, and remained on duty the balance of the night.

Alarming the camp, even thus foolishly, was not without its compensation, for the soldiers became accustomed to the "long roll," and to a speedy assembly in battalion line in the darkness of night.

[May 31st Lieutenant Allis, with a party of the Third New York Cavalry had a sharp combat with Confederate cavalry on the Greenville road, eight miles above Washington, N. C.

The enemy was defeated, losing three killed, six wounded, and two prisoners. Allis lost but one man, wounded.]

Camp Bullock came to an end May 29th, by an order which removed the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to New Berne, where a new camp was formed at the west end of the town north of the Trent road, and a quarter of a mile in rear of Fort Totten. This encampment, upon somewhat elevated ground, was named

CAMP OLIVER,

in honor of General H. K. Oliver, formerly Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, and since the war Mayor of Salem. As Colonel Upton was a great lover of psalmody, he may have adopted the name of "Oliver" in honor of the author of that exquisite composition known as "Federal Street," composed under the inspiration of General Oliver, many years ago.

But all the regiment did not remove to Camp Oliver. Colonel Upton was directed to leave two companies at the Red house camp. Not wishing to designate the captains to remain, he directed a drawing by lot, and the lots fell upon Captain Wagely of Company G, and Captain Denny of Company K, the latter, as senior, being in command.

The new encampment at Red house was named Camp Upton, and at night a detachment of twenty cavalry, under command of a sergeant, reported for duty. The next day, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers at Bachellor's creek, guarding our right flank, and the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers at the Jackson house on the Trent road, guarding our left flank, were removed, so that our little force of two companies of infantry and twenty horse, was left thirteen miles from the main body, and in a position easily flanked.

The same day the videttes reported the enemy reconnoitering the position. The meagerness of the force on duty could not be concealed, as citizens were possessed of the fact, and could

easily communicate with the enemy. The troops were vigilant, and those in camp lay on their arms at night, ready for instant duty.

Two couriers during the afternoon and evening were sent to brigade head-quarters through Colonel Upton, giving information of the position in which the detachment was left, and asking to be removed to a more tenable point, or to be reinforced; but brigade head-quarters had no time to attend to so small a matter. During the time the detachment was thus exposed, nearly all the men and all the officers were on duty night and day. Finally, a message was sent directly to General Foster which was received by him at ten o'clock, P. M., and in less than an hour, Lieutenant-Colonel John Mix and a squadron of the Third New York Cavalry was on the march to Camp Upton, reaching it at two o'clock, A. M. General Foster expressed surprise that the detachment was left at the Red house after the flanking supports were withdrawn.

The next day at noon orders were received to remove to the Trent road, where, at the Jackson house, camp was formed, known as

CAMP SPRAGUE.

Mix and his cavalry remained, occupying a field upon the other side of the road, and near the infantry camp.

Here the detachment remained, guarding the roads for a mile and a half beyond, until July 8th, when a remove was made two miles nearer New Berne, camp being established at the Harrison farm, where the companies were located very pleasantly until August 21st, when it rejoined the regiment at Camp Oliver.*

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* Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., August 20th, 1862.

Special Orders, No. 42.

Pursuant to orders from Brigade Headquarters, Companies A and C will proceed to-morrow morning at five o'clock, A. M., to Harrison's place, to relieve Companies G and K now on duty there, who will return to this camp. The tents of all will be left

A CONFEDERATE VISITOR.

For those upon outpost duty, the reception of flags of truce furnished exciting incidents to relieve the monotony of camp life.

During our first tour of picket duty, such "flags" were frequently received. On the 8th of June, a flag came to our lines in charge of Captain Tucker, of the Forty-first North Carolina Cavalry. Going to town and transacting his business with the commanding general, he returned, and remained with us during the night, sleeping in the same room with the writer, at the Jackson house.

Captain Tucker was a good specimen of the better class of Southern people. Before the war he was a merchant in Raleigh. He was liberally educated, gentlemanly in deportment, and we noticed that he declined all invitations to indulge the social glass, though he said he would give a fabulous amount of Confederate paper if he could provide such a "mess" as we enjoyed. Upon retiring at night, after our visitor had reverently gone through with his devotions, we had a long "talk" upon public affairs. Of course we could not agree, and yet neither employed language that was personally offensive. He was one of many others, Union at first—but compelled to "follow his State." There was no National Government to command respect—no supreme law of the

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standing. No fixtures or improvements will be taken from the tents of either company, so that when the companies return to their respective quarters, all will be found as they leave it.

By order of

Lieutenant-Colonel SPRAGUE, *Commanding.*

E. A. HARKNESS, *Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, September 22nd, 1862.

Special Orders, No. 47.

Companies B and I will march at six o'clock, A. M., to-morrow, to relieve Companies A and C, now at Harrison's; the latter companies will return at once to this camp. They will take all camp equipage, etc. Transportation will be furnished at five o'clock, A. M.

By order of

Major JOSIAH PICKETT.

E. A. HARKNESS, *Adjutant*

Corp'l G. E. Batchelor.

Corp'l H. C. Dunton.

A. H. Fisher.

Orlando F. Carpenter.

Albert Cook.

Company B.

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land — no Constitutional obligations: it was simply — *the State!* What a fallacy was here! That contained the gist of all this trouble. Shall it be State sovereignty or national supremacy? That was the question, and we might have *talked* about it until we were talked to death, and then the question could only be disposed of, through the arbitrament of the sword and bayonet.

The next morning, [June 9th] after a wholesome breakfast and many shakes of the hand, he left us for poor deluded Dixie. In spite of all his obstinacy about secession, he was a good fellow, and we heartily wished he might live to see his error.

ET CETERAS.

On the evening of June 11th, as we find fully recorded in our diary, our camp was enlivened by an impromptu musical soirée, consisting of a performance upon one instrument, an accordeon, under the skilled fingers of Corporal Wilson of Company G, and some vocal music, furnished by the Germanic talent of that company.

Occasionally our pickets exchanged fire with some of the enemy prowling about our lines, and several reconnoissances and scouting parties relieved the monotony of outpost duty. On the 17th June, a detail of thirty men of Company K, and twenty of Company G, under Lieutenant Harrington, marched to Tuscarora to protect a party engaged in taking measurements for a new railway bridge. The enemy's pickets were driven in and the object attained.

Our readers have heard of "clay eaters" in the South, a habit that is followed only by a class of the "white trash," so far as our observation extends. This class is known as "dirt eaters"—if they lived at the North, they might be *mud-sills*, but, in North Carolina, they form a part of the much boasted chivalry. From early childhood, the devotees to this dirt-eating habit, have been its slaves, for, strange

as it may seem, it becomes such a *habit*, that it cannot be conquered. Those who practice eating clay have a sallow, sickly complexion. One of this class may be easily detected by his general appearance. This practice, however, is not so prevalent, as that of "dipping snuff," which, in some parts of the South, is almost universal.

On the 5th day of June, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers had an engagement with the enemy on the Pactolus road, on Tranter's creek, some twelve miles above Washington, N. C. A considerable force of the enemy, under Colonel Singletary, had gathered in that vicinity, and, an attack upon them being contemplated, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts was concentrated at Washington. On Thursday morning, June 5th, the force designed for the attack moved out under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Francis A. Osborn, consisting of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, Company I of the Third New York Cavalry, Captain Jocknick, and a detachment of Howard's Marine Artillery. The gunboat *Picket* proceeded up Tar river, shelling the woods. Reaching the position held by the enemy, skirmishers moved forward, after which, three companies of infantry joined the artillery in a well directed fire upon the enemy. A charge was ordered and gallantly made, when the enemy fled down the creek and vanished through the woods, leaving three of their dead behind, and also a large quantity of camp equipage. The Twenty-fourth Massachusetts lost six killed and eight wounded, among the latter were Captain Redding and Lieutenant Jarves of Company A. The Marine Artillery lost Wm. H. Moore, Captain of Gun, killed, and three wounded. The action lasted forty-five minutes.

Early in July, [1862] a heavy blow fell upon the army in North Carolina, by the withdrawal of the Second and Third Brigades, under Generals Reno and Parke, to Virginia. These troops, among whom were the Twenty-first Massachusetts, Ninth and Fifty-first New York and Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, had performed efficient service, and their going

left many sad hearts behind. About the middle of July, General Burnside closed his honored connection with the service in the old North State, and went to Virginia, leaving General Foster in command of the District of North Carolina. This change left us with only about five thousand foot and one thousand horse with which to hold our possessions, compelling a contraction of our lines and inactivity for some months. The territory held by the Federal troops covered an area of at least six hundred miles.

ATTACK UPON WASHINGTON, N. C.

Early in the morning of September 6th, [1862] our garrison of eleven companies and six pieces of artillery, including two companies of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, was surprised by the sudden and unannounced appearance of the enemy, within the very limits of the town. The outlying pickets neither heard or saw an approaching enemy. The pickets are the protectors of the main army. If the pickets allow their vigilance to slumber, all is lost. It is like raising the water-gate of a mill-pond. The water rushes out. At Washington the pickets left the gate open. The enemy rushed in, and nobody cried: "who goes there?"

A garrison surprised is a garrison confused—there are no orders—there is for a time no head. Every man catches whatever defensive weapon is nearest at hand and swings out right and left. For a time, the movements are aimless. The soldier runs hither and thither—he is joined by the frightened women and children, by those who can only impede and add to the confusion and disorder. The enemy ride furiously into the town—down this street, and up the other. As they ride, they fire—they strike quick blows with their sabres, they catch fleeing men by the hair, cut their throats, leaving them weltering in their blood. They ride over the wounded, who groan, struggle and die. There is no mercy. It is horrible. It was horrible in Washington that morning. Soldiers fired upon

each other, and that, in war, is right. It is better if they wound or kill when they fire upon each other. That is duty. But the enemy cut down unarmed, inoffensive men — murdered them in cold blood. Worse than that; they ruthlessly killed the innocent babe at the breast, and the mother who tried to defend her babe. That was horrible and inexcusable.

The morning was foggy, and the enemy took advantage of the fog, in stealing in without being seen by the pickets. After the first panic was over and our troops began to concentrate, there was some sharp fighting. Washington was at last aroused, and brave leaders appeared. At length the fog gave way for the smoke, and then the two gunboats, the *Picket* and *Louisiana* joined in the defence. It became decidedly too hot for the intruders, and so, without standing upon the formalities of leave-taking, they rode away. There was left in the town an astonished garrison — dead men, women and children.

During their brief stay, the enemy performed many acts of cruelty. In one instance, some of the rebels seized a citizen and were dragging him away as a conscript. The wife, with a young child in her arms, rushed out and begged them not to take away her husband: a demon let his sabre crash upon her skull, splitting her head in two parts, while another shot the innocent babe through the heart.

In this onslaught the enemy lost thirty-three killed and one hundred wounded. Our loss was eight killed and thirty-six wounded. We also lost four guns. During the action, the gunboat *Picket* was blown up by the explosion of her magazine. By this accident, nineteen of those on board were killed. Captain Thomas O'Neill of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, happened to be in Washington for a few days at the time of this attack, and went into the fight in dead earnest. He had several narrow escapes, and performed some gallant deeds of heroism.

NAVAL EXPEDITION.

An expedition commanded by Captain Flusser of the navy, consisting of three gunboats, the *Commodore Perry*, Captain Flusser; *Ceres*, Captain McDiarmid, and the *Shawsheen*, Captain Woodward, with one company of the Ninth New York Volunteers, Captain Hammell, went up the Roanoke river [July 9th, 1862] as far as Hamilton. At Williamston they broke the barricade of the river and found the enemy ambushed. A warm engagement ensued. The rebel steamer *Wilson* came down and commenced firing. A shell from the *Ceres* cleared her decks. The *Wilson* was captured. At Hamilton the rebel fortification was captured after a short fight. Of our force in this affair, two were killed and twelve wounded.

BEAUFORT, N. C.

During July of 1862, the writer, suffering from malarial fever, was permitted by General Foster to go to Beaufort, N. C., with the belief that a few days of rest in that sea-girt town would complete a restoration to health. Sergeant Edward T. Raymond [afterwards promoted First-Lieutenant and Captain in the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers] who had been quite sick, but was then convalescent, accompanied him, and both took quarters at the substantial hostelry which was at that time very liberally patronized by seekers after health and pleasure.

To give some definite idea how soldiers fared and *suffered* when on "sick leave," we give the supper bill of fare at our *table d' hôte:* fried soft crabs; mullet; oysters; fried and baked flounders; beefsteak; broiled chicken; biscuits; bread and butter; honey; tea and coffee, and ice-water. Upon that bill of fare *he* made a *tolerable* repast, and remarked that he felt better.

From our diary we take an account of the General Hospital, located at Beaufort, and where many of our sick soldiers were

sent, [We give the excerpt just as it was written at the time.]

"I visited the General Hospital this morning. The building occupied was formerly a very large hotel, erected upon piles, over the water — has spacious porticos and is finely located. The hospital seems to be well managed, and the sick have every possible attention from the surgeons and attendants. Dr. Upham, a Massachusetts man, is in charge. There are three hundred and twenty-five patients. I have examined every part of the hospital, conversed with the surgeons, patients and attendants, and find everything as pleasant and satisfactory as possible. General Foster, who has always a fatherly care for the sick soldiers, has given his personal attention to the matter of rations, and the patients are now provided good, nourishing food. A week ago, a dozen Sisters of Mercy came here to nurse the sick. They devote themselves to *all*, not being limited to those of their own faith. They are doing a great work. Their wish seems to be law, and all their directions for the comfort of the sick are observed. Our soldiers express gratitude to these Sisters, closely veiled, moving about among the sick. A priest may be seen, at all hours, sitting by the dying beds of those of his 'persuasion.' There is not a Protestant minister to be had either to attend the dying Protestant soldier or give him Christian burial. Many of the men have spoken to me of this want of religious care. A member of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth, detailed for duty here, is doing a great amount of good. [I wish *now*, that I had his name.] He is a Christian man, and told me that if a Protestant clergyman could not be had, he would himself perform the burial service over the Protestant dead. I advised him to do so. A wide field is here open for Protestant Christians, and, I presume, will sometime be occupied."

A large number of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were in this hospital, among whom was John B. Moulton of Company K, [now in the Post-office Department, Washington, D. C.] whose miraculous cure from severe sickness, by Surgeon Rice, testifies to skill in his profession, and his zeal in applying the remedies and watching over a patient given up to die.

TRENTON AGAIN.

July 25th, the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, joined by companies G and K, then on outpost duty, united with the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts and Belger's Battery, all under Colonel H. C. Lee, upon an expedition to Trenton. After passing "Deep gully," Captain Moulton, with Company H, went forward as advance guard, Lieutenant Forbes having command of the flankers. The enemy retired as our column advanced, and, at the "Kinston fork," companies H and I were stationed to hold the position. At the bridge the column halted long enough to extinguish the fire (for it was in flames) and to repair damage, when all crossed over. Beyond Trenton our cavalry charged upon the enemy, who retreated. The next day the force returned to New Berne. During this movement, the Seventeenth Massachusetts held the south side of the Trent river.

BAND DISCHARGED — VARIOUS MARCHES, ETC.

On the 6th of August, a reconnoissance in force, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts being in the column, marched beyond our lines. The two companies at the outpost of the Trent road, advanced position to Deep gully. The expedition returned the next day, and the detachment returned to Harrison's farm.

August 30th, the regimental band, under the lead of Wm. E. Gilmore, of Pawtucket, R. I., was discharged by orders from the War Department. The band of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had achieved a most enviable musical reputation, and had come to be considered as really an integrant of the regiment. The management of Mr. Gilmore had been eminently successful. [Wm. E. Gilmore died suddenly in Pawtucket, R. I., May 3rd, 1879.] Under the new order concerning bands, each brigade was allowed to have one, but the regiments were compelled to confine themselves to the snare-drum and fife.

September 7th, three companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, D, F and K, marched to a point upon the Trent road, above the Harrison farm, and there took a position for the purpose of surprising a force of the enemy expected that night. The grounds of suspicion that the enemy would appear, are unknown. As a matter of course, we saw nothing of the Confederates, and in the morning returned to camp. Only if they had come, what a tumbling into the trap arranged for them! and by the non-appearance, what a chance for glory was lost!

September 15th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, Major Pickett in command, embarked upon the steamers *Ocean Wave* and *Patuxent;* the Seventeenth Massachusetts and Tenth Connecticut Volunteers embarked upon other steamers, moved down the river, across Pamlico sound, passed Roanoke island into Albemarle sound, and up the Roanoke river to Plymouth. The expedition was under command of Colonel Upton.

"How much like home," was the general exclamation, as, ploughing through the waters of the beautiful Albemarle, we looked upon the northern shore, and observed a landscape scenery that is certainly unsurpassed in any other portion of eastern North Carolina. Groves of noble trees, extensive forests, beautiful fields capable of bearing the richest products that man demands. Occasionally, the fish houses along the shore, upon either side, indicate the mines of wealth contained in those waters, which, properly developed, would enrich the people of this section of the country. But these fields and fisheries were not cultivated and improved. The people, like those of many other sections of the Southern country, were satisfied to live from hand to mouth, taking little thought for any provision for a rainy day, and not over anxious to leave a fortune, or any part of one, to their heirs. Of course it is understood that there is not that necessity for labor and undying exertion that we find in the colder and more sterile States of the North and West. A very little clothing suffices

Lieut. R. A. Hacker.

Lieut. C. Schlenker.

Capt. Louis Wagely.

George Wallbery.

Corp'l C. W. Wilson.

Company G.

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to protect the body from the chilly winds of winter, and a rude hut, or a cheap wooden house, is all that is required as a shelter from the storms, while the earth yields a sufficient crop with little if any labor, aside from planting the seed, to furnish all the cereals and esculent roots, required for satisfaction of nature's wants. The woods are full of game easily obtained, and the waters are filled with finny and bivalve treasures, yielding readily to the fish-gig, hook or seine. Added to this, we find the natural effect of the climate produces an inertia, affecting all classes alike, so that an active man from a colder region, will, under the climatic influences, soon become as lazy, indolent and slothful as those native and to the manor born.

A gentleman who was on the west coast of Africa a few years since, told us of efforts made to get the natives in the region of the Gold coast, to enrich themselves by commerce and the productions of their labor. The incident is worth stating here, because it furnishes a similitude of what we are trying to describe about the southern section of our country. After slavery was abolished, and the slave trade interdicted by the British Government, the missionaries connected with the Wesleyan Mission station on the Gold coast of Africa, observing the indolence of the natives, determined to show them what a little industry and energy could do, hoping they might profit by the example, get for themselves riches and add something to the commerce of the world. With this laudable purpose in view, the missionaries leased land in a most beautiful and fertile valley on Sweet river, and engaged earnestly in cultivating the soil. Here, with some labor of their own, and such native help as they could hire, they soon obtained large crops of cotton, sugar, indigo, spices and tropical fruits in plenteous variety. When their crops were ready for the harvest, they invited the chiefs and their clans to come and see what had been accomplished. The missionaries descanted upon the richness of the soil, how easy it was to obtain valuable

rewards for a little labor, how, by their industry, they might make their ports great depots of commerce, exporting their productions, and, in return, receiving the products of other countries, and gold for their enrichment. The chiefs and their followers went off and considered the matter, and returned, whereupon, one of their number made known the decision in about these words:—"Plentee chop grow for we country, no want noffin—plentee warm, plentee game—plentee everything! White man, he work, we no work!" And that was the end of that missionary enterprise on Sweet river—the farm ran out, and its cultivated fields and luxurious crops are no longer seen. The fact is, man won't work, if he can live comfortably, as he reckons comfort, without it. That remark holds good in all the southern States, as well as on the Gold coast of Africa.

As we digressed, our expedition reached Plymouth. It was late at night when we arrived there, and early in the morning when we left, upon the return to New Berne. The intention was to attack the enemy at Hamilton, but learning their force and strength of position from the most reliable authority, and that probably, if we went, we would not stand much upon the order of coming back, it was thought by Colonel Upton and other commanding officers, that we had better *not*. And we didn't.

A steamboat excursion of five hundred miles—a change from camp duties—better appetites and more life, is what the regiment gained in those few days.

October 6th, Company H went on picket duty near the Bray farm, and about a mile from Harrison's, where Camp "Wellington" was established, a name selected in honor of a patriotic citizen of Worcester.

It was soon after the expedition to Plymouth, as stated, that one of the company commanders returned to Camp Oliver from a tour of duty elsewhere, and was, on the succeeding day, detailed as officer of the day. The regimental commander

intimated to him that he would like to see an improvement made in camp guard duty, which had become quite too tame for endurance, suggesting that the sentinels be infused with a little more energy, especially when receiving grand rounds. He would like to *hear* grand rounds challenged once more; "I want the camp *waked up!*" During the day, the sentinels were instructed thoroughly as to their duty, and, a little after midnight, having secured, as sergeant of grand rounds, a strong-voiced sergeant of Company —— well, not to be personal, of Company Q, whose roar might usually be heard as far off as general headquarters in New Berne, the officer of the day started on the rounds. Sentinels challenged promptly and with animation, and the sergeant of the grand rounds actually yelled his answers. The camp was "waked up," as much so, as if the "long roll" had sounded through the midnight air. Captains and lieutenants, sergeants, corporals and privates lifted their tent-flies, and, in their *déshabillé*, looked out in wonderment. The Chaplain awoke from his pleasant dreams among the letters for home, bearing the love of the regimental rank and file, looked out—took in the situation and returned to his couch.

The Colonel *heard* the grand rounds and was undoubtedly well pleased with the execution of his suggestions, though the next day he was heartless enough to intimate that *that* sergeant had a *little too much voice for a regimental camp*, and had better be employed in sending messages by voice telegraph (telephones were not then invented) to Anderson's camp across the Neuse.

The next morning the retiring officer of the day was assailed on all sides by his brother officers, who wanted to know why their repose should be disturbed by the infernal midnight rounds? One of his brother officers, whose name we considerately conceal, but whose quarters were very near the left flank of the camp, and whose midnight discussion of philosophical and theological questions oft prevented a proper amount of

"nature's sweet restorer," was truly indignant, and thus he gave utterance to his protest: —

"Mine gracious me! Shust you look here and giff me von reasohn for dat derrible sckare! I don'd likes it pooty vell dot I gutes oop at midnight mit dat tam noise ov dat pig shargent ov gumpany Q; he shoods puts efryding he can find into his pig mouff, py tam!"

DEATH AND BURIAL OF A SOLDIER.

Private George E. Kent of Company H, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, died at the Regimental Hospital in New Berne, October 10th, 1862. Many years before this, when the dead soldier was a prattling boy, the writer knew him and his family. We had stood by the bedsides of his dying father and an older brother, and from that time onward we had watched the growth and development of George, until we met him as a private in Company H. In seeking material for this history, we requested Sergeant H. Arthur White of Company H, to write out his recollections of the death and burial of young Kent, who was a mate of his in the town of their residence, Leicester. We give the letter received from Sergeant White, in response to our request: —

"Dear Captain: —

"You ask me to tell you something of the burial of young Kent of my company.

"The funeral procession consisted of an escort of eight men under command of a corporal, preceding a hospital wagon bearing the remains of the young soldier. This was followed, on foot, by three mourners, viz.: Hospital Chaplain J. Hill Rouse, yourself and the writer; and thus, out from the shaded streets of New Berne, out from a city full of soldiers and surrounded by the camps of thousands of troops, we passed on alone to bury our dead. We can never forget the sense of loneliness that filled our hearts, as, without even the tap of a muffled drum, we followed that boyish form to its early grave. Hundreds of his comrades of the regiment would gladly

have done honor to his memory had they been permitted, and away off in his New England home, in old Leicester, our native town, hundreds more of the old and young would have crowded about his bier to express the sympathy they felt for his widowed mother and only sister, and do honor to the brave young soldier, friend and school-mate. We stood by his open grave while the worthy chaplain, [himself also from Leicester] read the impressive service of the Episcopal church — "Earth to earth — ashes to ashes." And then you and myself, tenderly dropped into his grave, the little green sprig as a tribute of our love. As we stood there, I seemed to see his bright young face, as when, not a year before, he marched by my side away from his home and loved ones, scarcely eighteen years old, the youngest of us all. How well I remembered his look of disappointment when he learned that I was to go with the thirty detailed from Company H to make the first landing at Roanoke island, and how eagerly he asked me to get him permission to go with us. A few hours later we raised his slender form out of the water of the swamp, he being prostrated by a minié ball which struck him in the breast, and was turned from its deadly course by striking the ramrod of a small revolver he had in his pocket. A few weeks later, having refused to leave his place in the ranks and go to the hospital, and still suffering from an open wound, about landing at New Berne, he would not listen to advice to remain behind. He insisted upon going, and only the imperative command of our captain compelled him to defer to better judgment, and then, almost broken hearted, he sought the shelter of the baggage to hide his tears of disappointment. And there, in that New Berne burial place, we put out of sight one full of noble ambition, of bright hopes. Ah! God was teaching us by this discipline to become veterans, that we might look death in the face and say with one of old — 'Though He *slay* me, yet will I trust Him.'

"With the usual parting salute of three volleys, we turned from the spot, and over his grave was inscribed: 'George Emerson Kent, a private of Company H, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, died October 10th, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.' It was a simple record — the death record of one brave soldier boy — but how that simple record, the record of one death, caused sorrow to many

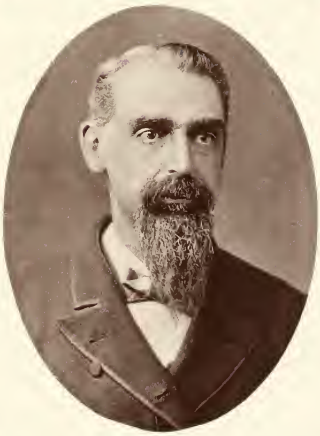
thousands in our dear native land. As I write these lines, the memory of many dear forms, of the faces of comrades who were dear to us, who sleep in known or unknown graves, crowd upon me: —

"So where'er I turn my eye,
Back upon the days gone by,
Saddening thoughts of friends come o'er me —
Friends that closed their course before me.

Some on earth in silence wrought,
And their graves in silence sought;
But the younger, brighter forms,
Passed in battle and in storm."

Serg't H. Arthur White.

Moses S. Forbes.



Lieut. Chas. S. Seagrave.

Lieut. John D. Mirick.

Braman Grout.

Company H.

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CHAPTER VII.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SPRAGUE — COLONEL UPTON — ARRIVAL OF NINE MONTHS' REGIMENTS — TARBORO' EXPEDITION — RAID OF THE ENEMY — FLAGS OF TRUCE — PETER LAWSON AND MAJOR WHITFORD ON THE SQUARE.

DURING the summer and early autumn of 1862, a number of regiments were raised in Massachusetts for a service of nine months. One of these regiments, designated the Fifty-first, was raised in Worcester County, and into its ranks had enlisted a large number of the substantial young men of the county. For some time, indefinite rumors had prevailed in and about Camp Oliver, that a raid was to be made upon the field and staff of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, to furnish some, at least, of the field officers of the new regiment. It was not, however, until the 8th of October, that it became known, that Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague had been tendered, by Governor Andrew, the Colonelcy of the Fifty-first Massachusetts, and that he had determined to accept that commission, thus making it necessary that his connection with the Twenty-fifth should terminate. Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague, as we have stated in some of our earliest pages, was the first mover in the organization of the Twenty-fifth Regiment. It was to him that the regiment was under obligation for the *idea* of a Worcester County regiment for assignment to coast service, and, from the first inception of the idea, to the day when he left Camp Oliver to assume command of the Fifty-first Massachusetts, his best efforts had been

exerted for the welfare of all connected with the regiment. He possessed a military ardor that inspired with confidence all associated with him. On the evening of October 8th, by the courtesy of Colonel Upton, Lieutenant-Colonel Sprague took command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts at dress parade, and the ceremony was more than usually interesting, because it was known that this was the last appearance of the Lieutenant-Colonel with the regiment. After the usual exercise, when the commissioned officers gathered around him, he addressed to them some feeling farewell remarks, and bade them all an affectionate adieu. Adjutant Harkness also appeared with the regiment for the last time, he having signified his acceptance of a commission as major of the Fifty-first Massachusetts. Lieutenant Harkness possessed remarkable capacity for the position of adjutant, and was so well posted in all things relating to his official duty, that he was aptly designated the "Walking Regulations." There was a general expression of regret upon the loss to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, of two such officers. After the dress parade, both officers took leave of the camp and started for Massachusetts.

October 13th, Lieutenant Henry McConville was appointed Adjutant, and it was the universal sentiment of the regiment that a more worthy successor of Adjutant Harkness could not have been found.

October 20th, in accordance with special orders No. 50, from regimental headquarters, companies G and K again marched to the Harrison farm for another tour of picket duty, relieving companies B and I, which returned to Camp Oliver. The new camp at Harrison's was named Camp Harkness, in honor of the late Adjutant of the regiment.

On the 27th of October, [1862] Colonel Edwin Upton resigned his commission on account of continued ill-health, which incapacitated him for field service. At dress parade of the regiment, next preceding the movement to Tarboro', Colonel Upton announced his intention to leave the regiment,

S. Pickett.

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and offered appropriate farewell remarks, which the battalion heard with sincere regret. During the preceding summer, the warrant officers and privates of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, raised among themselves nearly twelve hundred dollars, which sum was expended in the manufacture of an elegant sword, sash and other equipments, which were presented to Colonel Upton in the name of the donors, after his resignation and return home. The sword was one of the finest to be obtained, its hilt having Colonel Upton's monogram, studded with diamonds. The scabbard was made of silver and mounted in gold. As an expression of the good will of the enlisted men of the regiment, the gift was treasured by the Colonel as one of priceless value.

Major Pickett succeeded to the command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. He was immediately commissioned Colonel, but by some mistake in the direction of the envelope, or the blundering of some distributing post-office clerk, the package went down to Beaufort, S. C. In consequence of this blunder, there was a long delay, and so, for a considerable time, he remained in command, with the rank of Major.

COLONEL JOSIAH PICKETT

was born in Beverly, Essex county, Mass., November 21st, 1822, and received only the advantages of a common school education, which, added to a natural ability and industry in improving opportunities within his reach, fitted him for the business of life. He chose a mechanical occupation from which to gain a livelihood, following it with perseverance and, of course, with success, until the opening cannon of Sumter called him to the field. When quite young, he was inspired with the true military ardor, and, at eighteen years of age, was an enthusiastic militiaman, learning the art of war at such times as he could be spared from his business, little thinking then, that what he was spending his time and strength to learn, would ever be useful to him and others in the actual conflicts of a long and bloody war.

Removing to Worcester in 1855, he became a member of the Worcester City Guards, then a noted military organization, commanded by Captain, afterwards Colonel George H. Ward of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. In June, 1859, Pickett was elected Second-Lieutenant, and in April, 1861, First-Lieutenant of the Guards. The company, at the first call for troops in April, 1861, was, unfortunately, in a somewhat disorganized condition, but, owing to the prompt and patriotic action of Lieutenant Pickett, after the orders of Governor Andrew had been received, it left the State, April 21st, 1861, under command of Captain A. B. R. Sprague, excellently well officered, thoroughly organized, and with as fine a body of men as ever entered the United States service. The Guards were assigned to the Third Battalion Rifles, commanded by Major Charles Devens, Jr., and were stationed at Fort McHenry, Md., during their term of service. Closing that service, Captain Pickett raised Company A of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, as we have seen, was promoted Major, March 20th, 1862, commissioned Colonel, October 31st, 1862, mustered out of the United States service, January 10th, 1865, and "brevetted Brigadier-General United States Volunteers, to date from June 3rd, 1864, for gallant and meritorious conduct during the war, especially at the battle of Cold Harbor," where he was severely wounded. After the war, in 1865, he was appointed an inspector at the Boston custom house, and, in 1866, was appointed Post-Master of Worcester, which position he still fills. We cannot better close our notice of Colonel Pickett, than by adding the words of General George J. Stannard, than whom, no one better knows the character of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and its commander, in the "Star Brigade." General Stannard, in a letter written in 1867, speaks as follows:—"Colonel Pickett brought the regiment (Twenty-fifth Massachusetts) to a high state of discipline, and was recognized by his superiors as an officer of excellent judgment, marked ability and unquestioned bravery."

ARRIVAL OF NINE MONTHS' TROOPS.

On the 27th October, [1862] the Forty-fourth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, commanded by Colonel Francis L. Lee, arrived at New Berne, having left Boston, in the steamer *Merrimac*, on the 23rd of October. The Forty-fourth Regiment was a splendid looking body of men, and, upon arrival at New Berne went into camp not far from Camp Oliver. The next day, the Third Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Colonel Silas P. Richmond, a battalion raised mostly in Plymouth and Bristol counties, and the Fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Colonel George H. Pierson, a battalion of Essex County, arrived in New Berne, the latter forming a camp upon a field just in rear of Camp Oliver.

On the 14th and 15th of November, the Forty-third Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Colonel Charles S. Holbrook, familiarly known as the "Boston Tiger Regiment;" the Forty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Colonel Charles R. Codman, a Boston regiment, with one company however, from Framingham, and one from Milton; and the Forty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, a battalion raised in Hampden County, and commanded by Colonel George Bowler, [succeeded in January, 1863, by Colonel William S. Shurtleff] reached New Berne after a stormy passage from Boston. The Fifty-first Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, reached New Berne, November 30th, and went into barracks on the south side of the Trent river.

The Eighth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, emphatically an Essex County regiment, but having one company from Springfield, commanded by Colonel Frederick J. Coffin, reached New Berne at the time of the arrival of the Fifty-first Massachusetts.

The Third, Fifth and Forty-sixth regiments were brigaded with the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh regiments under command of Colonel Horace C. Lee of the Massachusetts

Twenty-seventh. [In January, 1863, the Third Massachusetts was attached to Jourdan's Brigade.]

The Tenth Connecticut, Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Eighth and Forty-fourth Massachusetts and Fifth Rhode Island regiments formed a brigade under Colonel Thomas G. Stevenson of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts.

The Seventeenth, Twenty-third, Forty-third, Forty-fifth and Fifty-first Massachusetts Regiments, formed a brigade under command of Colonel T. J. C. Amory of the Seventeenth Massachusetts.

TARBORO' EXPEDITION.

October 30th an expedition left New Berne under command of General Foster. There moved upon this march nearly all the force in and about New Berne, leaving four companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, with some cavalry, alone in their glory.

Colonel Kurtz, Provost Marshal of the city, was in command there as senior officer. When the Richmond authorities learned that our large force was marching on Williamston, orders were sent, as stated by the Petersburg *Express*, "to all our available forces around Kinston to go as near New Berne as they could get. We expect stirring news from that direction."

We shall see how near New Berne they *thought* they could get.

The force leaving New Berne under General Foster, comprised the brigades of Colonels Lee, Amory and Stevenson; Belgers' Battery, Third New York Artillery, a portion of the Marine Artillery and two squadrons of the Third New York Cavalry. The infantry regiments making up the marching column, were the Tenth Connecticut, Seventeenth, Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers of the three years' troops, and the Third, Fifth and Forty-fourth Massachusetts Regiments of the nine months' troops, the latter, having but just joined the service, were little used to the hardships of a soldier's life.

During this expedition, which had Rainbow bluff on the Roanoke river as its objective point, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had no engagement with the enemy, but the cavalry had numerous little combats, and the Twenty-fourth and Forty-fourth Massachusetts, the artillery and cavalry, had a lively engagement on the Sunday after moving, the enemy losing sixty killed and wounded, while our loss was ten men.

Colonel Pickett made official report of this march to the Governor of Massachusetts, as follows: —

"On the morning of October 30th, our regiment left New Berne on board the transport *Highlander*. We formed part of an expedition under General Foster. We arrived at Washington, N. C., on the 31st. On Sunday, November 2d, we left Washington, passed through Williamston and Hamilton towards Tarboro'. On Wednesday night, the 5th, we bivouaced within ten miles of Tarboro'. During the night, General Foster having learned from reliable sources that the enemy with their railroad communication open and receiving large reinforcements, were strongly posted behind earthworks at Tarboro', changed somewhat his intentions, and on Thursday, the 6th, we took up the line of march for Hamilton; arriving there that afternoon, we remained over night. On the 7th we marched to Williamston, remaining until Sunday, the 9th, when the march was resumed, reaching Plymouth Monday morning, the 10th, most of the troops embarking that day for New Berne. The Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts with some cavalry were left to protect our artillery which was awaiting transportation to New Berne. Six companies remain there at this date."

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment remained for a considerable time in Plymouth, Colonel Pickett being in command of the place. Captain Parkhurst was appointed provost marshal, and acted as such during the occupation of the town by our regiment.

HOME GUARDS FIND WORK.

Now let us see how the little guard of four companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts fared, while most of the troops were away from home.

Companies F, G and K occupied position on the Harrison farm, and Company H was at Bray's place.

It was not until November 11th that the enemy occupying Kinston approached our lines in execution of the order from Richmond to "go as near New Berne as they could get." The story of their approach and the manner they were checked is so fully told in the official reports that we give them in full: —

Headquarters Camp Harkness,
November 14, 1862.

Captain Moschell, Third New York Cavalry,
Commanding Post.

Sir: — On the morning of the 11th instant, I directed Lieutenant J. M. Drennan, Company F, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, with a party of fifty men to proceed to the Red house on the Tuscarora road to a specified point and by an indicated route, and return via Grape Vine house to this camp. The report of Lieutenant Drennan is enclosed and made part of this report. About four o'clock P. M., informed of the attack made successively upon Lieutenant Drennan and our outpost, I caused my command, Companies F, G and K of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, to follow your cavalry to the scene of attack, sending an order to Company H of the same regiment, at Camp Wellington, to reënforce us at once. Arriving at the French road a courier of your command passed us at full speed, saying as he passed, "halt — the enemy in force is coming down the road." Supposing the message was from you, I halted the column and rode up the road, meeting Lieutenant Tew and a small body of infantry. I immediately returned and hastened my command forward, approaching Rocky Run under a fire of shell. Turning to the right I took position near that held by you, sending Captain Wagely with Company G to the left of the Trent road to hold the bridge over the creek. In about fifteen minutes, learning that the enemy were attempting to turn our right flank, I withdrew to the rear of the French house, notifying Captain Wagely of the change. At this point we were joined by Company H, under Lieutenant Forbes. We soon fell back to a stronger position near the woods west of Eubank's house. This position was a strong one and could not be flanked, but Major Gerrard of the Third New York Cavalry arrived and assumed command, ordering me to fall back to our camp at Harrison's. There my command supported a gun in the clearing at Whitford's house. In half an hour Major Gerrard stated that he had received orders from Colonel Kurtz, senior officer at New Berne, to fall back to the city. My command was retired, first to the timber in front of Fort Totten, and next, late at night, to Camp Oliver. Two of my command were wounded at Rocky Run. The next morning, by order of

Colonel Amory, commanding brigade, who had returned to New Berne during the night, I returned with my command to this post, finding all our company property intact. The coolness and bravery of Lieutenant Drennan and the men of his command in holding the enemy in check, thereby saving us from disaster, deserves the warmest praise. All the officers and men of my command behaved gallantly under fire.

I am very respectfully,

J. W. Denny, *Captain Twenty-fifth Massachusetts,*
Commanding Detachment.

Camp Harkness, November 14, 1862.

Captain J. W. Denny,

Commanding Detachment Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.

Sir: — I have the honor to report that on the 11th instant, by your orders, I organized a scouting party of three sergeants, two corporals and fifty men, and, with Lieutenant Tew, proceeded upon the route indicated by you. We obtained some forage, our wagons being well filled. Moving towards the Grape Vine house at three o'clock, p. m., my advance guard reported a force of cavalry at the Pine tree (a point near the aforesaid house at the corner of the Trent road). Deploying my party, I moved cautiously forward. As we reached the Trent road, the enemy left the Grape Vine and moved towards the "Gully." I marched towards camp with a strong rear guard, which was fired upon just as we reached our advanced vidette. Sending the wagons to camp, I halted to give the enemy check. A brisk musketry fire was maintained for some time by both parties, when the enemy retreated to the woods. We occupied for ten minutes the ground held by them. Hearing the rattling of artillery wheels, I fell back to higher ground and deployed behind a fence. The enemy quickly returned to their old position and opened fire upon us with two guns and sent forward a heavy line of skirmishers upon each flank, which made it prudent for me to fall back to the Jackson house and then across Rocky Run, which movement was accomplished in good order, taking up the planking of the bridge after we had crossed. At Rocky Run I was soon joined by Captain Moschell's cavalry and by your command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

In this affair my little force kept the enemy in check for an hour and a half, and for three hours from the time we first saw them. The men of my command behaved splendidly under fire. As you are well acquainted with the topography of the localities moved over by us, I deem a diagram unnecessary.

Respectfully submitted,

J. M. Drennan,
Lieutenant Commanding Company F,
Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

Lieutenant Richter was officer of the day and made the following report of his experience with the outpost guards: —

Camp near Harrison House,
November 12, 1862.

Captain J. W. Denny,
Commanding Detachment.

Sir: — Yesterday, soon after three o'clock, p. m., I heard firing in front of our outposts while I was visiting the picket lines. Informed by a messenger that Lieutenant Drennan's party was attacked, I at once dispatched all my guards double-quick to the bridge, fifty paces east of the Jackson house, where I covered Lieutenant Drennan in retreat, deploying as skirmishers and holding the bridge and creek. The enemy's fire had no effect upon my men, who lay low and were covered by trees. Learning that the enemy were moving to flank us, and having no support, I went slowly in retreat over the fields, the enemy charging to the bridge in line of battle, and at the Jackson house, opened with artillery.

I reformed my men near French's upon one side of the road, and gave you a chance to pass down with your fresh command approaching. I took position in your rear, throwing pickets to the right flank. I reported to you when the battalion fell back, and dismissed my guards to their companies.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
Henry M. Richter,
Lieutenant Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Officer of the Day.

Lieutenant Samuel Harrington joined the scouting party near the Red house, and riding leisurely, somewhat in advance as the march was made to the Trent road, was the first to discover horsemen near the Pine tree. Supposing the horsemen to be some of our own cavalry, he put spurs to his horse and rode on to join them. When very near he discovered to his astonishment that the horsemen were a party of Confederate officers! Under those circumstances the Lieutenant did not forget his natural politeness, but, raising his cap gallantly, swung his horse about and made good his escape, informing Lieutenant Drennan of the character of the reconnoitering party in his front. It was fortunate the Confederate officers did not fire, for had they done so, the Lieutenant's life must have paid the forfeit of so close a reconnoisance.

After returning the next morning to Camp Harkness, it was found that the Confederate brigade had retired from our lines. After this affair, Company H reported for duty at Camp Harkness.

FLAGS OF TRUCE.

While upon outpost service it frequently became the duty of the writer to receive and entertain flags of truce. The officer of the Confederate service who most frequently came to our lines under a flag, was Lieutenant Knott of the cavalry, a genial fellow, who so well understood his duty that transacting business with him was a pleasure.

It may not be out of place to say something about flags of truce and the manner of receiving them.

The party bearing the white flag, an officer accompanied usually by a squad of cavalry of a dozen men, approaches the lines, and when discovered by our vidette or picket, the latter goes forward and orders "halt." The party having halted, the officer of the guard approaches and orders the party to "about face." The party remain thus with their backs to our line, while the officer in charge of the guard sends a courier to the officer commanding outposts, notifying him that a flag is in waiting. The commanding officer proceeds immediately to the outpost and to the officer of the flag. Then there is an introduction or salutation of some sort, whereupon the officer of the flag exhibits his order upon which he has visited the lines, generally an order from the general in command of the enemy's force nearest our lines. If the papers are satisfactory the business is at once proceeded with, unless it be of some matter to be passed upon by the commanding general, in which case information is dispatched to him and the return of a staff officer is awaited. In such case the flag is detained some hours, whereupon the officer of the flag and his party are entertained with refreshments. This hospitality is required by the regulations and is always practiced. It was our practice to take the officer and escort to Scott's house just outside our lines at the "Gully," and to send to camp for coffee, meat and bread, and, under those circumstances, to be accompanied by a squad of cavalry or a detachment of infantry, the men mingling very

freely. It is against regulations for the officers to talk upon political subjects or to be inquisitive in regard to movements or numbers, or to ask the whereabouts of general officers of either army. Sometimes [for men are human] we did talk just a little upon war matters, and always very pleasantly. Escorts, and the men meeting them, were interdicted from conversation without special permission. As we usually had with us picked men who had sense enough to be prudent, the rule of silence was not strictly enforced. Sometimes our soldiers managed to obtain valuable information, particularly if the men of the flag were not cautious.

After the general has finished his business with the flag [in case it goes to him] he sends orders to the commander of outposts to dismiss the flag. When so dismissed, the party mount, there is a little formal hand-shaking, and the officer with the escort rides away.

On the 28th November [1862] we were called to the picket line to receive a flag under Major Nethercott, who will be remembered by many of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. He commanded the enemy's lines in our front for a considerable time, and upon the occasion we now speak of, was accompanied by several Confederate lieutenants.

Nethercott was the head of a battalion of North Carolina greasers — a motley combination of turpentine dippers and clay-eaters, mostly of the poor white-trash order, naturally taking to bush-work and ignoring all the well known rules of legitimate warfare. Their highest inspiration was to steal behind trees and shoot at pickets standing at their posts, as they had been in the habit of shooting at 'possums and coons, and, for a pastime, they shot down inoffensive negroes guilty of looking at them from their house-yards or door-ways as they passed along the roads. Nethercott was not too good to be at the head of such a battalion — the battalion was not above the level of its leader, and neither Nethercott or his battalion were a whit above the cause they served. Nethercott was an over-

grown, coarse looking individual with a low forhead and lifeless eyes peering out from a head that a phrenologist would say indicated a preponderance of the animal nature, with a mighty small development of the human or divine. If he had a heart and a tender spot in it, or a conscience which ever impelled to honest acts, these characteristics might bring suit for slander against his appearance, with a fair prospect of obtaining judgment. Nethercott wore no uniform as he came to our outpost. He needed none, for without any brass buttons or bars, or insignia leaf, he would be taken for a bush-whacker and a leader of the greasers of eastern North Carolina. His face was *his* insignia.

After transacting business with such a man, we were glad when he moved away to rejoin those who could better appreciate him, because he and they were joined in the same bad cause.

Some time after this, when Major Whitford was in command of the enemy's forces in the immediate vicinity of our lines in North Carolina, the firing upon our pickets was as much a habit as it was under Nethercott. During this latter period, Honorable Peter Lawson of Lowell, a patriotic and philanthropic gentleman who kept a warm heart in the right place, visited the North Carolina Department. It was understood that he was upon an important mission for the government, and it was also understood, that, occupying a high position in a social fraternity whose mystic ties embrace all the world in its benificence, he was also engaged in an errand of love and mercy, which, while it could compromise no interest of the government, might do much in mitigating the sufferings produced by war. Coming under these auspices, Mr. Lawson enjoyed not only the freedom of our lines, but was permitted to visit the enemy beyond our lines—in fact, within or beyond our lines, Peter Lawson was a free-rover, going where he pleased and coming when he would. He met Major Whitford, and perhaps we do not improperly expose any secrets in saying,

that those gentlemen met upon the square. After that meeting there was no more firing upon pickets, except upon an advance of either army for the purpose of attack.

As an earnest of his sincerity, Mr. Lawson caused full restoration to be made of the property, regalia, jewels, etc., of a Lodge in North Carolina, despoiled by thoughtless persons who did not understand the importance of their preservation.

We regret to say that in consequence of the visits of Mr. Lawson to Major Whitford and the latter's kind treatment of his guest, the Major lost caste among his own people, some of whom went so far as to doubt his loyalty to the Confederacy. We can affirm that while Major Whitford was true to his better personal obligations, he was no less true to his bad obligations to the cause of the rebellion. No word or act of his caused Mr. Lawson to doubt the fealty of Whitford to the Confederacy.

Joseph P. Eaton.

Daniel T. Eaton.

First Sergeant
Frank Wright.

Serg't Major Louis J. Elwell.

Corp'l Walter S. Bugbee.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

CHAPTER VIII.

GOLDSBORO' EXPEDITION — BATTLE OF KINSTON — FORAGING — WHITEHALL — BURNING THE BRIDGE — PROMOTIONS.

ON Thursday, December 11th, [1862] the division of troops in and about New Berne under command of General Foster, commenced the march into the interior of the State, being reënforced by the brigade of General Wessells, from Peck's Division at Suffolk, Va. The troops in column of march were as follows: —

BRIGADE OF COLONEL AMORY.

Seventeenth Massachusetts.....Lieutenant-Colonel Fellows.
Twenty-third Massachusetts.....Major Chambers.
Forty-third Massachusetts.....Colonel Holbrook.
Forty-fifth Massachusetts.....Colonel Codman.
Fifty-first Massachusetts.....Colonel Sprague.

BRIGADE OF COLONEL STEVENSON.

Twenty-fourth Massachusetts.....Lieutenant-Colonel Osborn.
Forty-fourth Massachusetts.....Colonel Lee.
Fifth Rhode Island.....
Tenth Connecticut Vols.....

BRIGADE OF COLONEL H. C. LEE.

Fifth Massachusetts.....Colonel Pierson.
Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.....Major Pickett.
Third Massachusetts.....Colonel Richmond.
Forty-sixth Massachusetts.....Colonel Shurtleff.
Twenty-seventh Massachusetts.....Lieutenant-Colonel Lyman.

BRIGADE OF GENERAL WESSELLS.

Eighty-fifth New York.....
Ninety-second New York.....Colonel Hunt.
Ninety-sixth New York.....Colonel Gray.
One hundred and first Pennsylvania Vols.
One hundred and third Pennsylvania Vols.
Eleventh Connecticut Vols.....

The Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, Colonel C. A. Heckman, united with the column as an independent organization.

The Third New York Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel John Mix, and artillery, consisting of Morrison's Third New York and Belger's First Rhode Island Batteries; a section of the Twenty-third New York Independent and a section of the Twenty-fourth New York Batteries accompanied the column.*

On the first day the division marched eleven miles, finding the road obstructed by felled trees, which were removed by the pioneers.

On Friday the 12th, the troops moved at daylight, and, after marching four miles, the cavalry had a skirmish with the enemy. At the Vine Swamp road, three companies of cavalry moved up the Kinston road as a feint, while the main column pushed up the former road, thereby avoiding obstructions. At Beaver creek the bridge was found destroyed, but was soon rebuilt, when the forces moved on, the Fifty-first Massachusetts, Colonel Sprague, and a section of the Twenty-third New York Battery were left behind to hold the bridge.

On the evening of the 12th, at eight o'clock, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts reached Beaver creek, and was gladdened by the sight of the camp-fires of the Fifty-first Massachusetts, and, as the soldiers were weary, they fondly expected to make their bivouac by the side of their Worcester County comrades and rest for the night, but in this they were sadly disappointed.

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*[The Eighth Massachusetts, Colonel Coffin, was detailed for duty in New Berne, as Provost Guard, during the time the division was on the Goldsboro' expedition]

There was no resting place for them at Beaver creek, and so, taking the customary stride of the soldier, the Fifty-first Massachusetts was left behind to enjoy the coffee and the camp-fires. It was not until midnight that a halt was made, when the regiment turned into what had been a cornfield, where bivouac was made. One of our soldiers, [Edwin T. Witherby] in his diary, describing this night, says:—"Such a scramble for rails! Some of us must have gone back a half-mile for fuel, and then nearly had a fight with some artillery-men who were more zealous than just in efforts to provide for their battery." Using the old cornhills for pillows, our soldiers lay down upon the ground, drawing their blankets over their heads to keep out the bleak cold winds of that December night.

Saturday, December 13th, moving early, the main road was left to the right, and, at the intersection of the two roads, the Forty-sixth Massachusetts, Colonel Shurtleff, and a section of the Twenty-fourth New York Battery were left to hold it and make a feint on the main road.

At South-west creek, about six miles from Kinston, the enemy was found posted in force. After a sharp contest, the enemy was driven from his position, losing one gun. The brigade of General Wessells, and the Twenty-third Massachusetts and Ninth New Jersey Volunteers were engaged. After the action, a number of rebels who had fled to the woods, came in and gave themselves up as prisoners. In the meantime, Major Gerrard of the cavalry was making a reconnoissance in the direction of Whitehall. On the night of the 13th, the troops rested upon the hard, wet ground, within sight of the enemy's camp-fires. The night was very cold, but, as a measure of safety, no fires were allowed.

The next day, Sunday the 14th, about nine o'clock, A.M., the enemy was met, evidently determined to dispute the further progress of Foster into the interior. Wessells' Brigade, the Seventeenth, Twenty-third and Forty-fifth Massachusetts of Amory's Brigade, the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers and the

Twenty-fifth Massachusetts of Lee's Brigade, (the latter supporting Morrison's Battery) were engaged, supported by the battalions of Stevenson's Brigade.

It was early Sunday morning that the sleeping soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were aroused by the sudden roar of artillery at a distance. The battalion was soon on its way to the front. Before noon musketry firing was heard and thus it was known that the infantry was closing in.

"As we drew nearer, men with faces strangely pallid, though the sweat and dust covered them, went staggering down the road to the rear. The clean, white bandages which were around the heads or enveloped the arms of some of them, were in singular contrast with the weather-beaten and discolored light-blue of their great-coats and pants. We hurried on and filed into a field to the left of the road, where we lay down, out of range. Heckman with the Ninth New Jersey had clinched with the enemy at the junction of the roads at the foot of the hill, and he had been momentarily stopped." [E. T. Witherby.]

Amory's Brigade was quite warmly engaged. The fight was short but severe. Colonel Gray of the Ninety-sixth New York Volunteers fell dead on the Kinston bridge as his soldiers closed upon it with the bayonet. The earthworks on the other side of the river were emptied, and the rebels, confused and broken, fled through Kinston, and that place was captured.

General Evans, the Confederate commander retired his troops a distance of two miles, where he again formed line of battle. Foster sent a flag and asked Evans if he would surrender, but the latter answering nay, Foster shelled him with twenty-pounder Parrots, and then Evans retired again. In this action, the Forty-fifth Massachusetts lost heavily, having fifteen men killed and forty-three wounded. Although a new regiment, in this severe trial of fortitude, the soldiers behaved with great steadiness and gallantry.

Corp'l Lorenzo K. Lovell.

David O. Lovell.

Lieut. Francis Bridges.

William A. Watson.

Edwin Wilbur.

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

Late in the afternoon of the 14th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts entered Kinston, and, marching into the fields south of the town, made bivouac for the night. Quite a number of the regiment started off upon foraging expeditions, and while some returned with chickens, turkeys, sweet potatoes and a number of young bristle-covered grunters just large enough to be savory, and young enough to make a dainty dish for hungry soldiers, others returned rolling before them barrels of apple-jack, and later returners came laden with delicious scuppernong. One of the regiment, whose energies never failed him upon such occasions, repaired to the tavern in the village, and there found a dinner prepared for General Foster, which awaited his coming from beyond the town, where he was superintending the movements of the advanced line. This soldier of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, seeing the well spread board and scenting the steaming viands, could not resist the temptation, in fact we may say that he never undertook to resist an impulse to take anything in the shape of forage, that was within his reach. He therefore seated himself at the table and graciously helped himself. Not satisfied with this exploit, he requested the landlord to accompany him to his back yard and assist him in securing a share of his chickens and turkeys. Loaded down with these trophies of the hen-yard, he returned to camp and made others happy (as was his wont) in sharing the benefit of his plunder.

On Monday the 15th, the column advanced upon Whitehall, Stevenson's Brigade leading, and halted for the night about three miles from that place.

The next day, Tuesday the 16th, a skirmish occurred at Whitehall, in which Amory's Brigade was engaged, the Forty-fifth Massachusetts having four men killed and sixteen wounded; the Twenty-third Massachusetts, which supported the Seventeenth Massachusetts and the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, lost thirteen killed and fifty-four wounded, some of the dead and wounded being left on the field. Major

Pickett detailed one hundred men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts as sharp-shooters, and a number of them were wounded. Our troops succeeded in destroying the steam-ram upon the river. Moving on, the army bivouaced for the night about eight miles from Goldsboro', and on Wednesday the 17th, advanced upon that town, the objective point being the railway bridge spanning the Neuse river. Lee's Brigade having the advance, found the enemy in small force on the edge of the woods fringing the railroad track.

The crack of rifles ahead gave notice that a further advance would be contested.

"'Right and left!' ran down the column, and as we leaped into the ditches on either side the road, a battery thundered by on the run and turned into a field commanding the valley in our front. The guns moved forward and a few shots started our foes from their position. As the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts entered the field, we could see our skirmish line moving into the woods beyond. The battery limbered up and preceded us down the road to the bottom of the hill where the road forked, one road leading to Everettsville and the other on the right, to a large house not far distant. The Twenty-fifth, however, taking down the fence, moved straight on, taking neither road, and entered a field in which stood a cotton press — passed on to the other side where our skirmish line had disappeared. The battery going to the right, passed the house, crossed a small stream and wheeled into position on a knoll commanding the railroad, behind the bank of which stood the rebel brigade of General Pettigrew, awaiting our advance.

"Our brigade moved on and took position. In our place we could see nothing on account of the undergrowth, but just over the fence in our rear was a signal officer dipping his white flag with its red check, telegraphing to his comrades on the more distant hill, information concerning the enemy in our immediate front.

"In a few minutes the enemy retreated, and the battery moving forward, accelerated their movement. We followed the battery down through the meadow, moving in its support. At the end of an hour, Foster called for volunteers to burn the railroad bridge spanning the Neuse river." [E. T. Witherby.]

Under a heavy fire, Lieutenant George H. Graham of the Twenty-third New York Battery fired the bridge. Many attempts had been made to reach it, but all failed except that made by Graham. Lieutenant B. N. Mann of the Seventeenth Massachusetts volunteered to go with Graham, but before he had proceeded far, was wounded. Graham, after firing the bridge, escaped by jumping from the burning structure down the river bank. The great clouds of smoke from the burning bridge signalled to the army its success. The Third, Fifth and Forty-sixth Massachusetts Regiments were ordered to tear up the railroad. The railroad ties were destroyed by fire, and the rails, when heated, were twisted into knots. Graham, the hero of the bridge, returned down the lines of the army and was loudly cheered.

The army commenced to retire, Lee's Brigade being directed to cover the march in retreat, and so we waited by the roadside until late in the afternoon — quite late in the afternoon, for the earth was

"Bathed in the rays of the great setting flame,"

and not until then was the main body of troops in motion. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was awaiting the "attention!" of Pickett, while on the knoll in our immediate front, Belger and Morrison with their batteries, and Mix with his cavalry, awaited with us the orders to move. The Third and Fifth Massachusetts, nine months' men, lay stretched out with little regard for order or regimental line.

"We were feeling tired and easy as to the future, for in a few moments we would be turned towards home. In an instant on the knoll in our front, every living thing seemed to shake off the inertia which had possessed them. Even the horses that had stood with their wearied heads drooping, curved their necks and pricked up their ears as if they knew that *something* was coming, as if they scented danger in the rustling branches of the trees. Startled by the change, we had barely time to note it, before every man of the batteries had

sprang to their places. The cavalry vaulting into saddles, drew up in line, and in the clear sunlight on that crest, we caught the gleam of their sabres as they drew them and came to a 'carry.' Men came running back to the fence from every direction as the infantry straightened out into line of battle. There might have been a dozen shots, so rapid they could not be counted, and the smoke rolled back under gun and caisson, and over men and horses until they all stood in dense clouds. The yells, momentarily smothered, broke out between the rapid discharges of cannon and were answered by the cheers of our cavalry, as in that evening's sunset they swung their glittering sabres over their heads and defied the coming storm. This was a new experience to the men of the nine months' regiments at the fence, and Belger feeling a little nervous, sent back to the lane for one of the old regiments. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts started off at double-quick, rapidly passing down the short lane, across the brook into the field, and laid down in close column by division. We were close up to Belger's Battery, and flattened ourselves out as well as we could in the sand, for one cannot well be too small or too thin on such occasions. Three rebel lines of battle came charging across the railroad, over the ditches — sweeping on through the low land and around the base of the little hill. They gained the slope and were coming directly for the batteries. They wavered, for a moment checked, but on again with fearful persistency. The colors in the first line fall, but are again gathered up. Belger sights his right gun himself and a great puff rolls out — men in the advancing line throw up their hands, while headless and mangled men are rolled together a horrid snarl of mutilated humanity. The firing was repeated and groups of grey disappeared, but the gaps were filled and the line struggled on. The brow of the little hill was all aglow with flame. The smoke-drifts rolled in but in a moment faded away, revealing the long line nearer than ever. 'Steady there!' 'Don't fire too fast!' 'Make every shot tell!' shouted Belger. His orderly sergeant limped to our ranks smartly stung by a passing shot, but after rubbing his leg a moment, thought he was not much hurt, and went back. 'Give 'em grape double shotted!' rings out from the battery. 'All out!' the disheartening response. 'Give 'em schrapnel!' 'Not another round left, Captain!' 'Give 'em shell then!' cried the chief, which we knew very well was the last resort. We strained

LIEUT. JAMES O'NEILL.

Heliotype Printing Co Boston.

our eyes into the cloud of smoke, expecting every moment to see the enemy sweep over the guns. Further in front, Belger saw more than we could see. Wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement at the thought that his guns were in danger, the impetuous artilleryman spurred his steed out of those foggy folds, and, pointing to his pieces, cried in the agony of the moment, as he turned to the men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts: 'Boys! don't let them have those guns!' We must have looked our answer, for back he went, and was again lost to sight. On our right front the battery horses moaned in terror, and in pain, tossing their heads as the fierce rain of lead and iron tore through their flesh and furrowed the earth beneath their feet.

"From one of the enemy's field pieces, aimed at our colors kept steadily in sight by Sergeant James O'Neill, the shots spun through our ranks with loud hums or buried themselves with deadly thuds in sand and living men. Right in front, Holden of 'H' was lifted and carried out by his comrades, with blood flowing from his head: Collins of 'K,' with another head wound, and others more or less wounded followed in frequent succession. The crisis was soon passed: a few moments of surging to and fro around the batteries, and the decimated and demoralized rebel brigade was hurled back into the meadow and over the railroad whence they had emerged, leaving on meadow and slope, eight hundred of their dead and wounded." [E. T. Witherby.]

After this defeat of the rebel onslaught, our left flank was seriously threatened, but two guns from our position were trained upon the flanking column, and to our left rear, two thirty-two's enfiladed the enemy just as the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts wheeled into line to meet them. Lyman shouted, "By file, commence firing!" The solitary cracks were soon merged into one irregular rattle, and a roar of musketry smothered every other sound. The enemy again fell back into the depths of the forest, the fire of the rebel batteries slackened: our own batteries went to our rear and opened again, firing over our heads. Some of our regiments that had moved off the field before the rebel attack, had faced about and joined

in the defence, but now they again marched off the field. Our brigade followed quickly. What the enemy could not do, accomplish our destruction, the flood more nearly succeeded in doing. A stream which we had easily crossed as we moved up, was swollen to a torrent by the destruction of a dam. As our men waded across, the water covered above the waist and the river was still rising. Cartridge boxes and guns were held at arm's length. The current was fearfully strong, and while most of the battalions went over in safety, some of the men were taken off their feet and emerged from the flood upon the flats below, like so many drowned rats. Some thus borne away never regained a foothold, but were lost in the darkness of night. At the lane the brigade halted again, and the severe cold of that December night stiffened the clothing with frost, and the necessity for motion was so apparent, that the order "forward" was given, and at this time without any regrets on the part of the marchers.

"Oh the weariness of that night's march, who can tell it? Who can remember it but with pain. Tired, wretched and sore; chafed and fretted by the sand which had filtered into our shoes, galled by our cartridge boxes which had fairly worn a place for themselves into our flesh, we dragged our aching bodies over the rough and uneven roads, neither knowing or caring where we went. Near midnight we turned into a cornfield and sank down to uninterrupted rest." [E. T. Witherby.]

Next day, [18th] the enemy followed close upon the rear guard, but our battalions were in no condition to try strength with them, and therefore hurried the march as much as possible. The bivouac on the night of December 19th, was made at Wise's forks. Here was a sharp cavalry fight the week before, and as our men went for wood they came upon thirteen unburied dead. On the night of the 20th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts bivouaced at Merritt's, four miles above Deep Gully, and the next day returned to Camp Oliver.

The attack upon Lee's Brigade, which has been described, was made by the Brigades of Evans, Robertson and Clingman, supported by Pettigrew's Brigade and a Mississippi Brigade that had just arrived. That advance of the enemy was made for the purpose of saving the county bridge, and in this they were successful, as our soldiers did not at that time "hanker" after any further bridge burning.

December 22d, General Orders No. 55 were read at Dress Parade: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., December 22, 1862.

General Orders, No. 55.

The Major commanding tenders to the officers and men of his command, his sincere thanks for the manner they have conducted themselves during the late expedition and marches through the enemy's country. The prompt obedience to orders, strict adherence to discipline on the march and in bivouac, the cool and steady behavior under a sharp fire from the enemy which there was no chance to return, merits and receives his heartiest commendation. He feels sure that in the future, the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers will maintain and add to the reputation it has already attained.

By order of
Major Josiah Pickett, *Commanding.*
Henry McConville, *Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

The official report of Major Pickett gives in detail the part taken by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts on the march to Goldsboro': —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., December 29, 1862.

Lieutenant Geo. W. Bartlett,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Third Brigade,

Sir: —I have the honor to forward you the following report of the part taken by the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers in the late expedition to Kinston and Goldsboro': —

Arriving from Plymouth late in the afternoon of the 10th instant, with six companies of my regiment, I found orders awaiting me to be ready to march at seven o'clock on the morning of the 11th, and assigning my regiment to the Third Brigade under command of Colonel Lee.

I left New Berne on the morning of the 11th with six companies of the regiment. Captain Moulton joined me at the Harrison Place (our outpost on

the Trent road) with the other four companies, making an effective force, exclusive of field, staff and line officers, of six hundred and seventy-two men.

Nothing occurred in which the regiment or any part of it took part, worthy of note, until Sunday, the 14th, when our forces arrived in front of, and commenced the battle of Kinston. Receiving orders to support Battery "H," Third New York Artillery, I formed my regiment in line of battle and took position upon the left of the battery. Receiving orders shortly afterwards to support Belger's Rhode Island Battery, I moved forward and took position on his left. In this latter position I remained until the battle was decided.

I then moved forward, crossed the bridge and bivouaced that night in Kinston.

On Monday, the 15th, the march was resumed. On the 16th our forces were engaged at Whitehall. My regiment, although within range of the enemy's guns, was not engaged; but, marching by the flank through the fields in rear of our batteries, we took up the line of march for Goldsboro'. At this time I was called upon to furnish sharp-shooters for duty on the banks of the river, in clearing the woods on the other side, of the enemy's riflemen. About one hundred of my men volunteered for this dangerous duty. After being posted, they rendered effective service. One man was shot through the head and several severely wounded.

On the 17th the line of march was resumed late in the morning, the Third Brigade having the advance. Skirmishing with the enemy's pickets commenced, which continued until we came upon their main force posted this side of the railroad bridge over the Neuse river. I was ordered forward, to be in readiness to support the Seventeenth Massachusetts and Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, sharply engaged with the enemy. I moved forward in line of battle, taking position on the right of the railroad, in rear of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, and quite near our batteries. I remained in this position until the bridge was burned and the rails of the railroad torn up, when my regiment was withdrawn. In a short time the enemy again made his appearance advancing in two lines of battle with evident design of charging upon and taking one of our batteries. Receiving orders to again move forward, I advanced by the flank at double-quick and was assigned position on the left and supporting Belger's Battery. While in this position we sustained a loss of one killed and three wounded. Night brought an end to the contest, and we were ordered to take up the line of march for New Berne, which place we reached on Sunday, the 21st, going into camp on our old camp ground.

I cannot close without mentioning in terms of the highest praise the conduct of both officers and men during the whole expedition—on the march, in the bivouac, under fire, in everything they were called upon to perform. They showed all the qualities of the *true soldier*, and their conduct deserves the most hearty commendation.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JOSIAH PICKETT, *Major Commanding.*

The total loss during the ten days was ninety killed, four hundred and seventy-eight wounded and nine missing. The Confederate official report states their loss to have been—seventy-one killed, two hundred and sixty-eight wounded and four hundred missing. Their killed and wounded must have been understated.

Major-General G. W. Smith, was in chief command of the Confederate forces opposing the army of General Foster. At South-west creek, Brigadier-General Evans commanded the Confederates, at Whitehall, Brigadier-General Robertson. Brigadier-General Clingman commanded at Goldsboro'. The enemy received reënforcements of two brigades from Petersburg and Wilmington, giving them five brigades in all.

PROMOTIONS.

In January, 1863, promotions in the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were announced by General Orders No. 61, as follows: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., January 28th, 1863.

General Orders, No. 61.

Extracts from Special Orders No. 29, issued from Headquarters, Boston, Mass., January 17th, 1863. "The following commissions have been issued by order of His Excellency John A. Andrew, Governor and Commander-in-Chief: Major Josiah Pickett of Worcester, to be Colonel, October 29th, 1862, *vice* Colonel Edwin Upton, resigned October 28th, 1862.

"Captain Orson Moulton of Worcester, Mass., to be Lieutenant-Colonel, November 5th, 1862, *vice* Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. R. Sprague, resigned November 14th, 1862, to accept the colonelcy of the Fifty-first Massachusetts Volunteers.

"Captain Cornelius G. Attwood of Boston, to be Major, October 29th, 1862, *vice* Pickett, promoted.

"First-Lieutenant James Tucker of Boston, to be Captain, October 29th, 1862, *vice* Attwood, promoted.

"First-Lieutenant Samuel Harrington, to be Captain, November 5th, 1862, *vice* Moulton, promoted.

"Second-Lieutenant John W. Davis of Worcester, to be First-Lieutenant, October 29th, 1862, *vice* Tucker, promoted.

"Second-Lieutenant Arthur P. Forbes of Worcester, to be First-Lieutenant, November 5th, 1862, *vice* Harrington, promoted.

"Second-Lieutenant John G. McCarter of Milford, to be First-Lieutenant, November 5th, 1862, *vice* Harkness, promoted to Major of the Fifty-first Massachusetts Volunteers.

"Sergeant-Major C. H. Pelton of Worcester, to be Second-Lieutenant, October 29th, 1862, *vice* Davis, promoted.

"Sergeant Thomas Saul, of Templeton, to be Second-Lieutenant, November 5th, 1862, *vice* Forbes, promoted.

"Sergeant James C. Woodworth of Worcester, to be Second-Lieutenant, November 5th, 1862, *vice* McCarter, promoted."

In accordance with the above orders, the officers above mentioned are assigned to, and will immediately enter for duty in the following companies—

Captain James Tucker to the command of Company "C."

Captain Samuel Harrington to the command of Company "H."

First-Lieutenant John W. Davis to be First-Lieutenant of Company "C."

First-Lieutenant A. P. Forbes to be First-Lieutenant of Company "K."

First-Lieutenant John G. McCarter to be First-Lieutenant of Company "B."

Second-Lieutenant Charles H. Pelton to be Second-Lieutenant of Company "B."

Second-Lieutenant Thomas Saul to be Second-Lieutenant of Company "I."

Second-Lieutenant James C. Woodworth to be Second-Lieutenant of Company "H."

By order of

Colonel Josiah Pickett.

Henry McConville, *Adjutant.*

On the 4th of March [1863] the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts being at Camp Oliver, companies A and C, under Special Orders No. 82 joined the detachment occupying Camp Pickett, near the Joe Rhem house on the Trent road.*

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*Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., March 3rd, 1863.

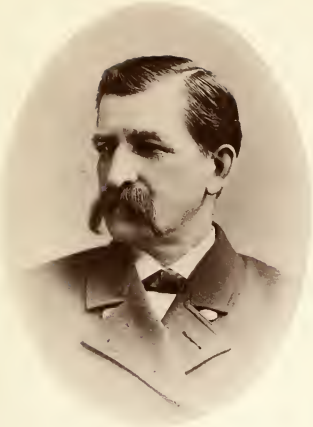
Special Orders, No. 82.

In compliance with Brigade Orders No. 99, March 2nd, 1863, commanders of companies A and C will proceed with their companies to camp near "Deep Gully," and report to Captain J. Waldo Denny, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, for duty on picket.

By order of

Colonel Josiah Pickett.

J. M. Drennan, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant*



Leonard D. Hadley.

Nathan Wheelock.

Lieut. John G. McCarter.

Edwin M. Wheelock.

Serg't Chas. H. Spencer.

Company B.

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CHAPTER IX.

A STORY AND A NIGHT ATTACK — DEEP GULLY — ATTACK UPON NEW BERNE — GRAND REVIEW.

A movement made by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts with the detachment at Camp Pickett, in March, 1863, is of considerable interest as connected with circumstances which can only be told by a frequent repetition of the royal pronoun "we" — a word that may be used only by editors and those who wear crowns upon their heads and are clothed in purple. Some comrades who know the story and the secret of the night attack upon the enemy's camp on the Kinston road, have urged that it be told here, allowing that terrible little pronoun not to influence one iota of the tale we tell. Submissive to their judgment, we narrate, that early in February, 1863, Major Nethercott, whose personal appearance and characteristics have been painted upon some preceding page, for reasons best known to the Confederate authorities, was withdrawn with his battalion, from our front, and a battalion of the Forty-fifth North Carolina troops was substituted, with a camp some eight miles easterly of Kinston.

On the 27th of February, Lieutenant Knott, of whom we have before spoken, came to our lines in charge of a flag of truce, having in his company, Lieutenant Scales of the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment, and an unusually large escort. Circumstances rendered it necessary that they should remain all night, and, feeling a little insecure, Colonel Sprague,

Fifty-first Massachusetts, then occupying temporarily a camp near the Deep Gully outpost, was requested by the writer to furnish a company for extra picket duty, and he directed Captain Baldwin's company to report for the service, which was cheerfully performed, enabling us to double our guards and strengthen weak points.

In the evening we made a social call upon the officers of the flag at Scott's house. During the evening, Scales informed us that Nethercott and his men had been withdrawn from our front, and in their stead the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment was on duty. He added, perhaps jocosely, that if our Yankees would favor them with a visit, we would find men to confront us who would stand fire and not run away. [Nethercott's Battalion invariably ran away, and this remark was uttered probably as a reminder that the Forty-fifth North Carolina was made of better material.] A little nettled by his challenge, we replied that it would be a novelty in North Carolina to find Confederate troops that would stand fire, and that if he had *that* kind, we would be glad to call and see him. Some other words followed, and then Knott diplomatically turned his associate in another direction of thought. We purposely remained very late, having a large escort, and finally left upon very good terms. Early the next morning the flag was dismissed.

The conversation with Scales was reported verbally to General Foster, and also to Colonel Pickett. We asked of Foster an opportunity to lead an attack upon the camp of the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment, and received his assurance that such an opportunity would be afforded, but suggested that we wait until a supporting force could be employed.

On the evening of March 4th, as good luck would have it, a very intelligent man, a deserter from the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment, came to the outpost and was conducted to our tent. We loved that man at sight. He had information, and we could squeeze him. The gods were really good in

sending that fellow, of all others, just the one we wanted to see. He told us all about the camp of the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment — a camp of four companies commanded by a Major, whose name is blank just now, because forgotten. Scales was there, commanding a company, and Knott was there commanding a company of cavalry. And then our new found friend made a map of the location of the camp and of the roads leading to it, and gave us very much valuable information, which came quite opportunely.

All these facts were reported to the commanding General, and he believed the propitious moment had come.

The next day, the following order came to Camp Pickett: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, March 5th, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 86.

Pursuant to Brigade Special Orders No. 56, March 5th, 1863, Captain J. Waldo Denny, commanding detachment Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, will have the companies under his command in readiness to march with four days' cooked rations, in light marching order, overcoats, woollen and rubber blankets and forty rounds of ammunition.

By order of

Colonel Josiah Pickett.

James M. Drennan, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.*

On the 6th of March the detachment at Camp Pickett joined the regiment on its movement to the junction of the Trenton and Kinston roads. The official report made by Colonel Pickett to brigade headquarters, states what was done on the night of the 6th of March:

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., March 12th, 1863.

To Colonel H. C. Lee,
Commanding Second Brigade First Division
Eighteenth Army Corps.

Colonel: — I have the honor to report that in compliance with orders issued by you on the 5th instant, I proceeded with my command on the 6th instant to the forks of the Trenton and Kinston roads,

seventeen miles distant from this place. We reached our destination about four o'clock, P. M. I immediately secreted my force from the observation of the enemy, between Jumping Run and Nethercotts; my purpose being to make a demonstration on the enemy's outposts during the night. The expedition, consisting of three companies of infantry under Captain J. Waldo Denny, with Captain Jacobs' and Captain Chamberlain's companies of the Third New York Cavalry, left our bivouac at midnight, proceeding rapidly up the Kinston road, a distance of four miles. The cavalry leading the advance, encountered and were fired upon by the rebel pickets. They immediately made a most gallant charge of over a mile, the infantry following at double-quick. Reaching Jones' house, [the enemy's reserved picket force] Captain Jacobs succeeded in capturing two of their scouts, and in doing so was fired upon from an ambush, seriously wounding a sergeant and private of his company. Ascertaining that their camp was alarmed, Captain Denny ordered the infantry in advance, and pushed on, receiving and returning their fire from various points. When within a short distance of their camp, the infantry were deployed as skirmishers on each side of the road. The line moved up steadily, passing the barricade of trees, and, when within a few rods of the rebels intrenched behind earthworks, received a heavy volley of musketry; this was returned, and after a sharp skirmish, the rebels were routed and pursued for some distance, but escaped into the woods. Pursuit being useless, and perhaps under the circumstances imprudent, Captain Denny ordered his men to return, burned their camp, destroying twelve tents, several log barracks, a large number of new knapsacks, arms, equipments, blankets, several boxes of new clothing and in fact everything left by the rebels in their hasty departure. Owing to their *superior speed,* only five prisoners were taken, whom I forwarded under guard to Headquarters. The force reported back to our bivouac, with no loss and only two wounded, at six o'clock, A. M., having marched a distance of sixteen miles, and to within eight miles of Kinston. From muster-rolls found in the enemy's camp, their force was estimated at one hundred and ninety [190] effective men. Ours numbered one hundred and thirty [130] infantry [which was the only force engaged after leaving Jones' house] and eighty [80] cavalry.

I desire to acknowledge the gallantry, bravery and endurance of both officers and men engaged in the affair. Considering their fatiguing march the previous day, to march eight miles after midnight, whip the rebels handsomely and return by daybreak, very much credit is due them. Captain Denny is entitled to great praise for the ability with which he conducted the expedition. The Third New York Cavalry sustained their brilliant reputation. * * During our stay at Nethercott's, scouting parties were sent out occasionally to observe the movements of the enemy. On the morning of the 8th, Captain O'Neill discovered the enemy in Trenton, and exchanged shots across the river. Captain Harrington, from a reconnoissance on the Kinston road, returned with the intelligence that a large body of rebel cavalry had approached to within a mile of our pickets during the night.

Truly Yours &c.
J. Walter Denny

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Receiving orders from you at ten o'clock, A. M., on the 8th, to fall back to a more defensible position, I retired to the forks of the Trenton and Pollocksville roads, remaining there until the 10th, at two o'clock, P. M., when, by your orders I returned to New Berne, leaving the four companies under Captain Denny in their former position near Deep Gully.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JOSIAH PICKETT,

Colonel Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

We will here state that a part of our plan was to *surprise* the enemy in their camp—this failed when the outposts were not reached before opportunity was given to fire. Knowing that the enemy was flanked by swamps through which he could not escape, and that the rear was the only way of egress left—that a good road opened directly to their rear, upon the left of which road their intrenched camp was located, our next plan was to cause a charge of cavalry down the road, sweeping beyond the camp, securing the rear, while the infantry supported, by an attack in front. To this plan Captain Jacobs objected upon the plea that he might lose some of his men, which was very likely, and so, not wishing to assume responsibility of peremptorily ordering officers of another regiment and another branch of the service very nearly our equals in rank, to perform a duty not agreeable, we lost the chance of capturing nearly or quite all of the enemy's force. It is only right to say, that Captain Chamberlain did not object to the movement suggested. The infantry was then ordered to the front, advancing as skirmishers, Lieutenant Daly commanding the right with flankers of Company G, and Sergeant Samuel H. Putnam commanding the left flankers from Company A, that company commanded by Lieutenant Bessy, and Company K, commanded by Lieutenant Forbes, having the centre. Receiving the enemy's fire as we came near their line, a charge was ordered, and in a moment of time, the three companies, gallantly led by their officers, were within the enemy's camp. The Forty-fifth North Carolina troops ran away, proving that as runners to the rear, they were quite equal to the famed

running battalion of Major Nethercott. Some of the command brought us the pay-roll of Scales' Company, which had the receipts of the men, but upon which payment had not been made. This pay-roll was sent afterwards to the Antiquarian Society at Worcester as an interesting war relic. About the pay-roll, more anon.

The fire of the enemy as the detachment moved up to the breastworks in gallant style, did no mischief whatever. One man of Company G, Private Carl Kailer, received a bullet and three buckshots through his dipper, haversack and coat. Had it been daylight, when our men could be seen and deliberately aimed at, numbers of them must have fallen by that fire. Sergeant Putnam of Company A, was the first to report himself inside the camp and to give information that the the enemy had fled. Lieutenant Forbes with Company K, was ordered in pursuit, but was soon recalled. After the camp of the enemy was disposed of as stated in Colonel Pickett's report, a hasty march was made to the bivouac of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, the danger being imminent that a force of the enemy's cavalry only a few miles in our rear, might overtake us upon the return march.

This movement upon the Kinston road was supported by diversions at several points. On the 7th of March, the Fifty-first Massachusetts, Colonel Sprague, with a section of Lee's Battery and Captain Moschell's Company of the Third New York Cavalry made a movement in the direction of Swansboro', from Newport barracks. At the same time, the Third Massachusetts, Colonel Richmond, and a portion of the Third New York Cavalry under Lieutenant-Colonel Lewis, made a raid into Jones and Onslow counties.

As stated in the report of Colonel Pickett, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts retired to the junction of the Trenton and Pollocksville roads, and while there [March 9th] the Colonel was notified that a flag of truce was at the outpost, and the writer was invited to accompany the commanding officer

thither. There we found our old friend Knott, who had, previous to our arrival, in an illegitimate manner, learned who had commanded the night attack upon the camp of the Forty-fifth North Carolina Regiment. He said he was requested by Scales to make his compliments to us, and to say that it would be a great convenience to him if he had his company pay-rolls, and as they could be of no use to us, he would esteem it a favor if they were returned. In reply, we requested Lieutenant Knott to convey our compliments to Lieutenant Scales, and to say to him that his pay-rolls would be at our camp on the outposts, *where he could get them if he was able.* After transacting the business, which of course did not relate to the pay-rolls, Colonel Pickett dismissed the flag, and that is the last we ever saw of Lieutenant Knott, but afterwards, at Plymouth, we met some of the men who then formed his escort, who were in our hands as prisoners of war, and who reported Knott to be near Plymouth. This was on the 9th of March, and four days thereafter [March 13th] the enemy tried to get possession of the pay-rolls and punish the Yankees for their audacity.

At half-past two o'clock, P. M., of that day, the enemy suddenly appeared in front of our outposts at Deep Gully. The "Gully," as it was called, was a chasm running from the Trent river on the north for a distance of several miles to the south, with a narrow but deep stream of water, bridged at the crossing of the Trent road and having a ford about half a mile south of the bridge. Anticipating for some time the probability of an attack, a substantial earthwork had been thrown up near the bridge by which the position could be protected.

A pioneer corps, under charge of Sergeant Wm. J. Bond of Company K, had cut a large number of trees on both sides the road, so that one or two cuts more would cause them to fall. Near to Camp Pickett, a barricade of trees had been made so that neither cavalry or artillery could advance upon our camp except after removing the obstacles, which would prove a difficult work.

Informed of the attack upon the outpost and that the vidette and advanced pickets were driven in, Captain Chamberlain with his company of cavalry was directed to hasten up, cross the bridge and feel of the enemy so far as to learn their strength, but not to endanger his command. Company K, Lieutenant Forbes, moved up double-quick, and the other companies, A, C and G, followed as speedily as possible. Upon reaching the bridge, we crossed over and directed Forbes to deploy his company as skirmishers and be ready to cover the cavalry if they fell back in retreat. The cavalry was lightly engaged above the Scott house, but soon commenced a retreat, when we joined them, and was informed by Chamberlain that the enemy was in force above the Scott house, with cavalry and artillery. The cavalry recrossed the bridge with one man mortally wounded, and Lieutenant Forbes having also recrossed, the pioneers cut away the bridge and very soon had the road filled with fallen trees.

Company K under Forbes took position in the intrenchments, and Company A under Lieutenant Bessy, C under Lieutenant Davis, and G under Captain Wagely, took positions in rear of the rifle pits and earthworks. Sergeant Stone of Company K was sent over the gully with six men to reconnoitre the enemy and watch his movements. Very soon the enemy was seen approaching with a skirmish line, and Sergeant Stone returned with his scouts and joined the force in the intrenchments.

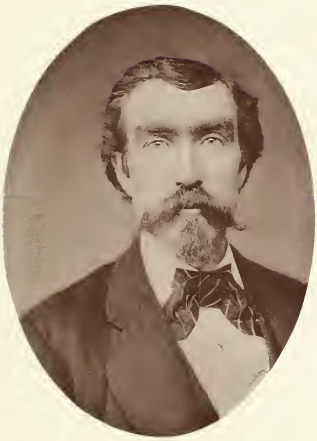
Some of the officers and soldiers of the detachment, had employed their leisure time in making and mounting upon wheels a remarkably good imitation of a twelve-pounder Parrot, and this "Quaker-gun" pointed threateningly through an embrasure. The enemy saw this engine of death and were cautious.

Sergeant Charles C. Murdock with a squad of men were sent to the ford to watch the locality and give notice of any appearance of a flank movement. The enemy finally placed

John Howard.

Jerome M. Stone.

Serg't F. W. Perry.



Corp'l John G. Leach.

Charles Allen.

Company C.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

four guns in position near the Scott house, and directly opened upon us, firing rapidly, throwing shell and grape shot. The enemy got to work about four o'clock, P. M. In the meantime, couriers had been dispatched to New Berne, a distance of nine miles, with information of the situation. Soon after four o'clock, P. M., Lieutenant-Colonel Lewis of the Third New York Cavalry arrived, and relieved us of the responsibility of command. He had brought four companies of cavalry with him, which he left with Captain Chamberlain's Company at the opening near the Grape Vine house, half a mile in the rear. He also brought up one field piece. The infantry was well secured from the flying missiles and so escaped wonderfully, though often covered with dirt before their time.

Lewis at length suggested that it was getting decidedly hot—the enemy was drawing nearer, and by his direction we ordered a movement rearward. The command retired deliberately though they seemed to have such a love for the old familiar trees that they embraced them warmly as they retired. We reached an opening, perhaps six hundred yards to the rear, and there made a stand, two companies of infantry on each side of the road, the field piece occupying the centre, in the road. It was not long before the enemy came over the gully earthworks with such terrific yells as were often heard during the war. They occupied the position we had left, where they formed, and continued the attack, receiving the compliments of the field piece and the line of infantry in return. Sergeant Murdock came up from the "ford" at this time, giving information that the enemy was crossing there and would soon flank our right. We then ordered a retreat, directing each company commander to move back slowly and in good order. As the movement commenced, the enemy advanced, cheering and yelling—but they remained at a respectful distance. The company commanders, subalterns and men, were as cool and undaunted as if no danger threatened. We have

always thought that the admirable calmness displayed by these four companies during this backward movement, saved us from disaster. The enemy undoubtedly reasoned that these soldiers would not display such a bold front and careless manner, unless they had a large support in the rear. Had these soldiers become demoralized, and, panic-stricken, fled the field, nothing could have saved them from death or captivity. As it was, only one of our number, Private William C. Wiswell of Company G, fell into the hands of the enemy. He explained to us after his exchange, a year from that time, that he "stubbed his toe and fell, and that before he could gather himself up, one of the Johnnies had him fast."

Reaching the large opening at the Grape Vine house, the five companies of the Third New York Cavalry formed on our left, and here we waited the onslaught of the enemy, and here too, from a native citizen living on the road beyond our lines, who had flanked the enemy and reached us in safety, we learned what the enemy was in our front. It comprised the division of General D. H. Hill with eighteen pieces of artillery. There was considerable cavalry, and our informant said he counted eleven regimental flags.

Here we remained in line of battle, occasionally indulging in a little firing until seven and one-half o'clock, P. M. — a long, dreary waiting. We all felt very anxious for the result, fearing the enemy might reach the Red house and flank us, and, while we watched carefully in that direction, the force was too small to permit its division for the purpose of protecting the flank. At the hour named, we received succor — our comrades of the Twenty-fifth! They were the first to reach the scene of action, though not the nearest. They came up the road at a double-quick, and only seemed anxious to travel faster. They had marched nine miles in little more than an hour and a half.

On the morning of that day, Corporal Edward Townsend of Company C, with fifteen men, was stationed on the left of the gully earthworks, as a picket — with the usual orders to hold

his position until relieved. As he did not report himself, it was concluded he had been captured. We sent several scouts to find him, but none succeeded in reaching his position. Finally, the morning after the action at the gully, a Lieutenant of the Third New York Cavalry [we regret that his name is forgotten] volunteered to take our orders to Corporal Townsend, and said he would not return until he either saw the corporal or found he was not at his post. The lieutenant found Townsend and all his men at their post of duty. During the night they had been surrounded by the enemy, knew that we had retreated, because the enemy held the gully position and the firing came from his rear. Yet he clung to his post, allowed no fires and no match to be lighted, and no talking above a whisper. That afternoon, scouting down the left bank of the Trent, he brought all his party into camp. Corporal Townsend received afterwards, a lieutenancy for his bravery.

We here append the official report of Colonel Pickett, which gives the story of Deep Gully where we left it: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., March 15th, 1863.

To Captain Geo. W. Bartlett, *Acting Assistant Adjutant-General,*
Second Brigade, First Division, Eighteenth Army Corps.

Sir — I have the honor to report that on the 13th instant, at five and one-half o'clock, p. m., I started with six companies of my regiment for the outposts near "Deep Gully," that place being attacked by the enemy and held by the other four companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts with a part of the Third New York Cavalry. I arrived at the disputed grounds soon after dark and learned that the enemy were in strong force in our front, with infantry, cavalry and artillery, at a distance of one-half of a mile. By order of Colonel Lee, commanding brigade, I divided my regiment, placing a wing on either side of the Trent road, throwing out a strong picket to guard against surprise, and remained on our arms until morning. At daybreak I moved forward Company K, Lieutenant Forbes, commanding, as skirmishers, and they immediately engaged the enemy's line. General Palmer taking command, I was ordered forward, supported by the Fifth and Forty-sixth Massachusetts Regiments with a section of Riggs' and one piece of Belger's Batteries. Musketry firing was continued for nearly three hours.

The city being attacked in our rear, the regiments supporting me were withdrawn for its defence, and I was left with the regiment and two pieces of artillery to take care of the enemy the best I could, with special orders from General Palmer not to expose the pieces. I blockaded the road and fell back to a better position at the Jackson house, and awaited their advance. They soon began to shell the woods and kept it up at intervals during the day, but did not advance. At four o'clock, P. M., I sent out Company H under command of Captain Harrington, to observe the movements and position of the enemy, if possible. He went as far as "Deep Gully" and found them falling back. Exchanging shots with them at that place, he returned. I was relieved by the Forty-third Massachusetts Regiment at six o'clock, P. M., on the 14th, and returned to camp at New Berne with a loss of one man wounded and one missing.

Respectfully submitted,

J. PICKETT, *Colonel Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.*

The attack upon New Berne referred to in Colonel Pickett's report and which caused the withdrawal of all the force near Deep Gully except the Twenty-fifth Regiment and two pieces of artillery, as stated, was the attack of General Pettigrew's Brigade with twelve guns, upon Fort Anderson on the easterly side of the Neuse, opposite New Berne. This position was held by Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson and some four hundred and fifty men of the Ninety-second New York Volunteers. Surrounding the place, Pettigrew sent a summons to Anderson to surrender. The latter asked for time to consider, and Pettigrew granted thirty minutes, which gave Anderson time to communicate with New Berne and to request aid from the gunboats. At the expiration of the time, Anderson sent a message to Pettigrew as follows: "My orders are to hold this place, and I shall never surrender it." While Anderson was waiting to consider, Pettigrew put his guns in position forming his infantry in three lines behind them, and when he received Anderson's answer, he opened a rapid and terrific fire—but the shell, canister and grape went over the fort and fell like hailstones in the waters of the Neuse, while the garrison closely hugged the sand walls, waiting for a charge.

As soon as the naval commandant was notified of the danger threatening Camp Anderson, the United States gunboat *Shaw-*

sheen under command of Captain Henry A. Phelon was ordered to the rescue. The *Shawsheen* had arrived from Plymouth the night previous, and in coming up the river had ran into one of the sunken piles at the old blockade, suffering the loss of her rudder, but, being the only light-draft vessel in the harbor could be made particularly serviceable in the defence. She was therefore taken in tow by a tug-boat, and towed into position very near the fort. At this time General Foster crossed the river to the fort, protected in crossing, by the guns of the *Shawsheen*. The *Hetzel*, Commander Davenport, and the *Hunchback*, took part in the engagement, and, at a longer range than that of the *Shawsheen*, damaged the Confederates very seriously. The Revenue Cutter went down the river and came up inside the bar, doing good service. While the fight was on, a deserter from the enemy, stood at the point of land making into the river above the fort, waving a piece of white cloth. General Foster saw him and requested Phelon to send some men in a boat and take him off. Phelon said he would go himself. In a boat, with a few men at the oars, he proceeded to the point and brought the man away: as the deserter entered the boat he said—"hurry up—for the woods are full of rebels and they will get me if they can." Phelon hastened off and moved under a hot fire from a party of the enemy at that moment coming out of the woods.

As the fight continued, the gunboats made music with their guns. Up to this time, a schooner armed with one gun and manned by negroes, had done execution against the enemy, the colored men going into the fight with great gusto; but when the gunboats were well at work, there was a general consternation among Pettigrew's clans, and the great leader was not long in making up his mind to get away, which he did immediately, leaving some of his guns and a number of his dead as a memento of his visit. Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson and his regiment, as well as the gunboats, received credit for their brave defence.

A force of the enemy appeared at the same time in the vicinity of our lines at Bachellors' creek, driving in the advanced pickets. The cars were kept running all night within our lines, and tattoo was beaten at various points to give the enemy an exaggerated idea of our strength, and no attack was made.

On the 14th of March, the ten companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, after a long separation, were together again at Camp Oliver, and the writer had Lieutenant Scales' company pay-rolls in his undisputed possession.

On March 16th the following complimentary order was read at dress parade: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Camp Oliver, New Berne, N. C., March 16th, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 90.

The commanding officer of this regiment thanks the four companies under command of Captain Denny on the outpost, for their unflinching valor in repelling and holding at bay the enemy for seven hours at Deep Gully, on the 13th instant. He also deems the conduct of Corporal Townsend and fifteen men who so resolutely stood on their posts in obedience to orders, and so close to the enemy — worthy of special mention. He also thanks the six companies at Camp Oliver for the promptness and eagerness with which they marched forward to assist their comrades, when called upon to do so. He feels proud to have command of such a regiment.

By order of

Colonel Josiah Pickett.

J. M. Drennan, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.*

GRAND REVIEW.

During the month of February, [1863] General Foster, in consideration of the fact that he had an army reaching to nearly thirty thousand men, of all arms, determined upon a grand review.

Taken together, the regiments and batteries contained a remarkably fine body of men, and, without an exception that we can now think of, were thoroughly drilled. The brigades were made up of the old three years' regiments and the regi-

Corp'l G. F. Stearns.

Amos E. Stearns.

Wm. E. Holman.

Hiram Staples.

Hale Wesson.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

ments mustered for nine months' service indiscriminately, and the latter, a little envious that the old troops wanted all the glory, were constantly on their mettle, determined to make a good appearance and not be *distanced* by their comrades longer in the service. This fostered a healthy rivalry, and the old troops were forced to "put in their best licks" in order to keep the lead they had gained by a longer service.

The south side of the Trent river was fixed as the place for the "Grand Review." The day was superb, the ground in good condition, and from early dawn the bustle of preparation was seen among all the camps and forts. The formation in each brigade was in column by regiments, with the artillery and cavalry on the left of the line. It was a grand sight as each organization wheeled into column by company and passed successively before the reviewing officers, who were posted on a little knoll opposite the centre of the line. Among so many splendid battalions, particularly among so many regiments from Massachusetts, we don't propose to say that the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was the best drilled and best appearing regiment upon that field where so many were contending honorably for superiority; we simply say that the men of the Twenty-fifth appeared with equipments and muskets polished to a dazzling brightness and everything was exactly in its place. More than this: every man was doing his *best*, and *that* was good enough for anybody. When it came the turn of the Twenty-fifth to move, there was quite a long march to be made before the change of direction: as the regiment wheeled into column, Colonel Pickett gave the order—"Right shoulder shift—arms!" Nearing the reviewing officer, the regiment passed up a slight elevation, and, as the order came to shoulder arms, the execution of it was like clock-work and the movement of every man in the regiment was plainly seen from the reviewing stand. Such precision of motion—such superb marching, could only be equalled, it could not be excelled. After the review, the troops marched to quarters. A short time after the review Colonel H. C. Lee,

commanding our brigade, called upon Colonel Pickett and said—"Colonel, I have called to congratulate you:" "For what?" asked Colonel Pickett: "Why," said Colonel Lee, "I have just come from General Foster's headquarters and the General is overflowing with admiration for the manner in which the Twenty-fifth passed in review to-day. He says your regiment made by far the best appearance and marched better than any other on the field, and," added the Colonel, "I am happy to say that I concur with the General: your regiment did splendidly."

If the Twenty-fifth excelled in anything, it was in marching: this was one of the things in which they could not be beaten. The marching of the regiment in line of battle was always superb, marching with such a perfect alignment that not even a waver could be discovered along the extended line. It is easy to keep a good company alignment, but when that is extended to a line of ten companies, each company having from sixty to seventy men, and *that* battle line marches with *perfect alignment*, it is something that any regimental commander may be proud of, and every officer and man of the battalion may remember and boast of for aye.

CHAPTER X.

A CAMP FIELD DAY — PLYMOUTH — UP THE CHOWAN — EDENTON — WINFIELD — SIEGE OF WASHINGTON — FORT WILLIAMS.

THE anniversary of the capture of New Berne was to have been celebrated by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts on the 14th of March, [1863] but circumstances prevented, and on the 17th, the *fête* intended for the previous date took place upon the parade ground of Camp Oliver. Running in sacks, catching the greased pig, foot races, wheeling a barrow blindfolded, sparring between Captain O'Neill and his brother James, etc., occupied the time until two o'clock, P. M. The regiment was honored with the presence of Major-General Foster and staff, Brigadier-General Palmer and staff, and the officers and men of the Fifth, Forty-sixth and other Massachusetts regiments. This was a field day for the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts — a day when all care was dropped for the nonce and duty was laid aside for pleasure and social enjoyment. Camp Oliver, usually so high toned in all things military, was upon this occasion toned down far below the concert pitch; red tape was abandoned, army regulations were sealed, and the boxer, and climber and swift-footed runner were enthroned in the hearts of all who visited Camp Oliver that day. It proved to be the last hours of pleasure in that camp, for the next day, before dark, the

tents at Camp Oliver were struck, and seven companies were on board the steamer *Escort*, *en route* for Plymouth. Companies A, E and H were left at New Berne to follow at another time.

The band of the Fifth Massachusetts, whose music had solaced many an hour at Camp Oliver, volunteered its service, and escorted the Twenty-fifth Regiment to the wharf. We reached Plymouth at five o'clock, P. M., of March 20th, making the voyage in a severe storm of wind and rain. The garrison at Plymouth consisted of Companies G, Captain Swift, and H, Captain Sanford, of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, Company D, Captain Thomas F. Howard, of the Fifth Massachusetts, and Company C, Captain Cliff, of the First North Carolina Union Volunteers, and a small company of North Carolina Cavalry, all under command of Major Walter G. Bartholomew. Twenty-five hundred of the enemy were encamped some four miles outside the town, but as they were protecting a foraging expedition to the lower counties, it was not expected that they would disturb us, and we were in no force to disturb them. Upon reaching Plymouth, Colonel Pickett assumed command of the post, and Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton the command of the Twenty-fifth Regiment.

On the 22nd of March, an expedition composed of companies F, Captain Foss, I, Lieutenant Forbes, and K, Lieutenant Tew, of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and Company H, Captain Sanford, of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, with a boat howitzer manned by marines, went on board the steamer *John Ferrin* at five o'clock, P. M., and immediately left for the Chowan river. This expedition was under the command of the writer, General Foster, however, being on board the steamer. In the evening, the map of the country easterly of the Chowan was studied, the roads to be traversed pointed out, and the object of the movement stated, which was to intercept a body of the enemy which had attacked our garrison at Winfield, commanded by Lieutenant James J. McLane, and

had been very handsomely repulsed. Lieutenant McLane entered the service as a Sergeant of Company A of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and had been promoted to a Lieutenancy in the First North Carolina Union Regiment. He was stationed in command of a very small garrison at Winfield, four miles above Holly's landing on the Chowan, and proved his capacity and his bravery by defeating and driving away a very much superior force of the enemy. Some eighty of this force had been unable to cross the river in consequence of the presence of our gunboats, and were supposed to be somewhere in the vicinity of Rocky-hock creek, or between that water with the euphonic name and Holly's landing on the left or easterly bank of the Chowan. That landing we reached, and, at daylight Sunday morning, moved rapidly towards Rocky-hock creek, arriving there at eight o'clock. Learning that the enemy had just previously crossed over in small boats, a negro with a canoe was impressed into service, by whose aid a few men crossed over the creek, which was very wide at that point. They found two boats with which the enemy had just crossed, and these were taken for the use of our troops. Company I, under command of Lieutenant Forbes, was ordered to proceed to a mill some distance on our left, which was the point of the crossing of a road, and which was falsely stated to be the only means of escape our foe would have. Alas! for the imperfections of maps and the lying tongues of men who were thoroughly pumped for information. The white men questioned would not tell the truth and the poor negroes did not dare to. They were all false alike at this particular time.

Captain Sanford was first sent over the creek, directed not to move forward after crossing until most of the balance of the force had joined him. Captain Foss, with Company F, followed Sanford, then Company K, under Lieutenant Tew, with the howitzer in charge, crossed over. Unfortunately, Sanford, immediately upon landing, sent forward a sergeant with a few men, probably with the idea of reconnoitring the position.

This little advance party drew the fire of the enemy, one man of the squad being killed by the first volley. Captain Foss moved instantly to assist Sanford, and when a sufficient number had crossed, an advance was ordered, the howitzer brought into action and the woods shelled. But the enemy fled precipitately. Pursuit was made, the advance frequently exchanging shots with small parties of the enemy. Some prisoners were captured, among whom was one wounded lieutenant, and others of the enemy wounded, all of whom were paroled by General Potter, Chief of Staff, who joined us after crossing the creek. The enemy made their way over good roads to the swamps and afterwards crossed the Chowan in small boats as opportunity presented.

That afternoon our force marched gaily into Edenton, a pretty little town on a bay of that name, near the mouth of the Chowan river. The town, save when visited by rebel guerrillas, was generally peaceful, its citizens maintaining a sort of neutral position. Possibly, when the guerrillas were in the town the people *leaned* towards secesh, and leaned quite as much towards Unionism when the boys in blue promenaded their streets. We found the Mayor, James Norcum, a downright Union man. Undoubtedly he was politic in his conduct and did not by rash words, give the secesh occasion to shoot him at sight. He was, however, a true Union man. He furnished barracks, very commodious warehouses on the wharf, for the use of the troops, and rendered every facility in his power to make our stay pleasant. Sending out pickets upon the roads, the troops remained through the night, and the next day returned to Plymouth, excepting Company I, which was left at the crossing by the mill. There was no opportunity to get word to Lieutenant Forbes, and he was forced to act upon his own discretion, which did not usually fail him. Finding himself alone in the woods and left to his own resources, he withdrew the company to Winfield, joining Lieutenant McLane at that place.

Capt. James B. McLane.

Serg't. Maj. Sam'l H. Putnam.

Lieut. T. M. Ward.

Serg't. Calvin A. Wesson.

Serg't. Frank L. R. Coes.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

On the 26th of March, companies A, E and H arrived at Plymouth, and, with the exception of Company I, which still remained at Winfield, our regiment was together again. Captain Parkhurst having returned to duty soon after, joined his company there, relieving Lieutenant Forbes who rejoined the regiment at Plymouth. Parkhurst found his time occupied in making preparations for such defence of the position as it was possible to make with so small a garrison. This garrison consisted of the company under command of Lieutenant McLane, forty men, and Company I of sixty men, one hundred in all, Parkhurst being in command. McLane had caused the erection of a long line of earthworks, inside of which were three block-houses with necessary port-holes, one of which was supplied with a piece of artillery. If McLane had been a brigadier of the engineer corps he could not have arranged a better line of defence, but, to defend such a line, he should have been a full brigadier with the complement of men for such a commander. Parkhurst gave attention to strengthening some parts of the line and preparing a plan of defence which would enable the garrison to keep at bay, for a short time at least, such number of the enemy as might probably visit them.

While engaged in strengthening the position, the garrison was not idle in other matters. Upon one occasion a portion of Company I captured a large lot of lard, more than a ton, which was *in transitu* to the rebel lines. This merchandise was turned over by Parkhurst to the government. Squads of men were frequently sent out upon foraging expeditions and such articles as corn, bacon and sweet potatoes were returned in abundance for the use of the garrison. We have heard it said that Company I had a great fancy for horse-flesh and that the command might have mounted itself, if life at Winfield had continued a month longer: as it was, some twenty horses neighed within the Winfield lines, while one or two yoke of oxen were used for hauling purposes and an innumerable number of porkey grunters supplied acceptable food for the tin mess plates.

Upon one occasion a "secesh woman" came within the lines with her bundles of luggage, desiring permission to pass into Dixie. Captain Parkhurst found that her luggage was contraband of war and refused to permit her to transfer her "dry goods" to the possession of the enemy, but "allowed" that *she* might go as soon as her pleasure permitted. The woman satisfied to leave her goods if she could go without them, requested to be furnished with means of crossing the Chowan and an escort. The gallant captain not being proof against woman's eloquent appeals, consented to comply with her wishes and detailed Sergeant Lyman S. Wheeler and Private Marcus H. Ward both of Company I, with a couple of negro oarsmen, to convey the woman up the river and deliver her to the nearest Confederate outpost. At the enemy's outpost the woman was delivered up and then the Confederates seized Wheeler and Ward as prisoners of war! Company I lost two good men and two muskets, and the colored men lost their liberty, for a time at least. Wheeler and Ward were exchanged a long time afterwards.

It was at this time that the siege of little Washington was progressing and Longstreet with a large army was hovering about our lines at Suffolk. Matters at Winfield began to look serious. Captain Parkhurst finally concluded that he ought to be reënforced or else the place should be evacuated. He therefore directed Corporal Francis L. Moore to take some oarsmen and a boat, and start down the river after dark, proceed to Plymouth and report the situation to Colonel Pickett. The corporal reached Plymouth, reported as directed and received a message to Parkhurst that he must "hold the fort." In returning, Moore moved along very near to the shore of Edenton bay at the entrance of the Chowan river. He was discovered by the enemy who gave him a volley and several random shots. The corporal however managed to escape without injury and reached Winfield safely.

A few days after, a young woman came into the garrison and gave information that the rebels were marching on Winfield and would attack the place the next day. This woman was a strong Unionist and known as such. She said she came in person because it would not be safe for a man to travel towards the Union lines, but a female would not be suspected. Preparations for defence were continued, disposition of the forces was made and not one of the faithful garrison thought of surrender, though before night it was known that the enemy's column on the march from the Blackwater was three thousand strong. Fortune, however, favored the little garrison. That night at about ten o'clock, a transport steamer came silently up the river, showing no lights, bearing orders to evacuate the place. It was a most seasonable order, and before eleven o'clock that night, the commands of Captain Parkhurst and Lieutenant McLane had embarked and steamed down the river. At Holly's landing they took on board seventeen horses. The next morning at ten o'clock, three thousand of the enemy stood confronting the empty block-houses and deserted intrenchments at Winfield.

In Plymouth, at this time, a daily detail of eighteen men from each company was made to engage in the erection of a fort and earthworks in rear of the town. Captain Albert H. Foster had charge of the detail, and superintended the work.

Soon after this labor commenced, the Forty-sixth Massachusetts Regiment arrived at Plymouth, and encamped near the camp of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

On Sunday, March 29th, Chaplain James preached a discourse in the Methodist Church, his topic being "neutrality." He declared that there could be no honest neutrality. Every man was for the government or against it, and if men do not declare *for* the government they must be treated as enemies. As usual, the Chaplain looked forward to the ultimate success of our arms by the downfall of the rebellion.

On the 30th of March, [1863] Washington, N. C., was attacked by Confederate forces under General D. H. Hill, the same gentleman probably commanding the same troops making the experimental trip to near New Berne, earlier in the month. Our small force at Washington consisted of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts [only eight companies of the regiment] under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Luke Lyman; the Forty-fourth Massachusetts under Colonel Francis L. Lee; two companies of the First North Carolina Infantry; one company Third New York Cavalry and one battery Third New York Artillery. These troops, aided by the gunboats in the river received the onslaught of Hill and gave him such a reception that he concluded Washington was not to be given up merely upon demand, and so prepared for hard work and a siege.

The force of the enemy engaged at Washington consisted of Daniels' Brigade of five regiments, Garnett's Brigade of six regiments, Pettigrew's Brigade of six regiments, Robertson's Brigade of Cavalry of three regiments, and forty pieces of artillery. This force amounted to nearly fourteen thousand men and was sufficient to enable General Hill to take possession and hold all important commanding positions in the vicinity of the besieged town. Hill's point, a high bluff some six miles below Washington was seized and fortified, thus enabling the enemy to blockade the river approach to the town. Rodman's point two miles below the town was also occupied, as was Ellison's hill which commanded the fort. This latter position was provided with Whitworth guns.

Fortunately, General Foster was in Washington when the Confederate force arrived. General Hill demanded the surrender of the town. Foster promptly refused and determined with the small force of twelve hundred men, to resist the efforts of Hill to take the place. Foster called upon the colored people to aid in the defence and some two hundred men came forward and were armed. Though lacking drill and discipline, they rendered very effective aid.

Serg't David L. Day.

Serg't Sylvester P. Krum.

Ira D. Bates,
Prin. Musician.

Michael Keating.

John A. McGaffey.

Company B.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

Brigadier-General Palmer was in command at New Berne and exerted himself to aid Foster locked up in Washington. He sent Captain McDermot of the gunboat *Ceres*, who volunteered for the purpose, to run the blockade of Pamlico river with ammunition for the besieged. McDermot succeeded in this bold undertaking during the night of the 3rd of April, and reached Washington at six o'clock on the morning of the 4th, restaking the channel as he moved along, the enemy having removed all stakes and buoys from the river. From Hill's point to the town, the *Ceres* was under constant fire and yet received little damage.

April 10th two companies of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, C and I, were sent on the *Ceres* to attack a six-gun battery at Rodman's point. When within two hundred yards, the boat grounded with her broadside towards the battery. The enemy opened a vigorous fire to which the gunboat replied. Under this fire the troops disembarked, landed on the opposite shore, and returned to Washington with only three men wounded.

During the long siege the garrison was forced to lay in the trenches night and day. The soldiers worked incessantly in strengthening the line of earthworks encircling the town and throwing up traverses to protect themselves from an enfilading fire. The amount of work which these troops were compelled to perform may be better understood, when we state that the intrenchments were nearly two miles in length, and that these were successfully defended by eight companies of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, ten companies of the Forty-fourth Massachusetts, two companies of North Carolina Infantry and about two hundred Colored Volunteers. When it is considered that the defence of this line was made against the best efforts of *fourteen thousand* Confederate troops under skilled commanders, we do not hesitate to say that the defence against such odds, rises to the point of heroic grandeur, equalled during the war only by Mulligan's glorious defence of Lexington, Missouri, in the autumn of 1861.

General Foster called upon General John J. Peck, commanding at Suffolk, Va., for aid. General Longstreet was hovering about the Blackwater, and learning that Foster had called upon Peck for three thousand troops, at once crossed the river and attacked the latter. But Peck was enough for Longstreet, and successfully defeated the skilled Confederate commander. Under these circumstances however, Peck could not spare any troops to assist in the defence of Washington, and so Foster was compelled to rely upon his own resources.

On the 7th of April, the Fifth Rhode Island, Colonel Sisson, Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, the Third, Fifth, Eighth and Forty-third Massachusetts, [nine months' regiments] and other regiments to the number of fourteen battalions, with artillery, left New Berne under command of Brigadier-General Spinola. Crossing the Neuse, this brigade marched forward for the relief of Washington. A little after noon of the 9th, the enemy in some force was found posted at Blount's creek, twenty-one miles from New Berne. [Previously, transports left New Berne, April 4th, with troops for the relief of Washington, directed to run the blockade of the river, but for some reason, the attempt was not pushed with vigor and the regiments returned to the city.] At Blount's creek, Spinola had a slight engagement with the enemy, mostly with artillery, our engaged battery being supported by the Forty-third Massachusetts Regiment, Colonel Holbrook. Spinola, after making this small effort, [much to the disappointment and chagrin of his battalions, for officers and men alike were eager to relieve their pent-up comrades,] determined to return to New Berne, and immediately ordered the retrograde movement. Upon reaching New Berne, the Fifth Rhode Island Regiment demanded and received permission to run the blockade to Washington, or land and attack the batteries at Hill's point. The transport steamer *Escort*, Captain Wall, with this veteran regiment on board, with Colonel Sisson in command, left New Berne at midnight of the 12th, and, on the night of

April 13th, under cover of a heavy fire from the Union gunboats upon the batteries at Hill's point, passed boldly up the river with its supplies and troops. The stakes that McDermot had planted guided her way, and she successfully ran the gauntlet of sharp-shooters who lined the shore for miles. The arrival of reënforcements and supplies was a happy event for the besieged and almost worn out troops. On the succeeding night, the *Escort* passed down the river with Foster on board, who left Washington that he might send succor to the garrison. On this return trip of the *Escort*, some eighteen solid shot and shell struck her, riddling her upper works and considerably injuring her machinery. Mr. Pederick, a native citizen of North Carolina, the pilot of the steamer, was killed by a shot from a sharp-shooter.

Upon reaching New Berne, Foster at once set about organizing a force to move against the enemy surrounding Washington, but before the column could be put in motion, Hill, of his own volition, raised the siege.

At Plymouth, threatened by the Confederate troops at Washington, Colonel Pickett made every exertion possible to put the lines in a properly defensive state. The cannonading at Washington was distinctly heard, and it was well understood that if the garrison there surrendered, our own fate was sealed, for, with the small force at Plymouth, a long defence could not be made against the large army operating on the other side of the peninsula. The following Regimental Orders were promulgated at Plymouth:—

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Plymouth, N. C., March 30th, 1863.

General Orders, No. 64.

In honor of the navy, and more especially in compliment to a brave, accomplished and meritorious officer, the camp of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers is hereby designated "Camp Flusser."

By order of

O. Moulton, *Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding.*

Henry McConville, *Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Plymouth, N. C., April 15th, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 99.

First-Lieutenant James M. Drennan, Company F, is hereby detailed as acting Adjutant of this Regiment, and will report for duty at these Headquarters immediately.

By order of
Lieutenant-Colonel MOULTON.

HENRY MCCONVILLE, *Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Plymouth, N. C., April 18th, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 101.

In compliance with Special Post Order No. 52, of April 18th, 1863, Company D, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, is hereby detailed to take charge of the Fort lately erected at this Post: the company will encamp on the lawn outside of the Fort and will perform all the garrison duty appertaining thereto.

By order of
Lieutenant-Colonel O. MOULTON, *Commanding.*

JAMES M. DRENNAN, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Plymouth, N. C., April 21st, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 103.

Captain J. Waldo Denny, Company K, will detail from his company, Sergeant Emerson Stone to act as Sergeant-Major, and he will report to these Headquarters immediately.

By order of
Lieutenant-Colonel MOULTON,
Commanding Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.

JAMES M. DRENNAN, *Lieutenant and ActingAdjutant.*

April 5th, the siege at Washington continuing, Lieutenant Forbes with Sergeant Charles C. Murdock and nine men were detailed to drill as artillerists, and were given charge of a gun to protect the right flank of our position.

On the 8th of April, Captain O'Neill went to Roanoke island to superintend the loading of a siege gun for use at Plymouth.

He returned, April 12th, with one gun which was mounted at the fort, being the first gun placed there in position, April 16th.

There was great anxiety in regard to the result at Washington, and news was sought for and received with eager interest. We could hear the guns daily, but obtained information only upon the arrival of a steamer from New Berne.

April 19th, the steamer *Thomas Collyer* arrived, and from our diary of that date, we quote as follows: —

"The greatest excitement was created the moment it was announced, 'a steamer coming up the river!' Officers, soldiers, contrabands, citizens, both male and female residents, hastened to the wharf. Camps were deserted, stores vacated, sutlers' goods left for the benefit of whom it might concern, in the general stampede to the river. Pickett rode down to the steamer, looking as anxious as anybody. A parcel of papers was placed in his hands. Couldn't he just look at them? No — he plunged the spurs into the flanks of his horse and away he went. Well, the news? I jumped upon the steamer and soon had all there was. Foster escaped from Washington on the 14th instant on board the steamer *Escort*. The steamer was fired into from Hill's point, and the pilot killed. The little steamer *Arrow* with our mails on board was captured by the enemy on the canal between Roanoke and Norfolk. Among other letters the enemy can read, will be some of mine. There is one sweet comfort about it, they won't read any good of themselves, and fortunately we are all too poverty-stricken to be sending home money, therefore they will get no greenbacks."

That evening we wrote in the diary: —

"There is much speculation about our future. Colonel Pickett is the repository of some great secret. He is terribly reserved; no power on earth can open his mouth or loosen his tongue. Officers may call — and be — no wiser. I have my own idea about it, and it is this: that a necessity exists for the contraction of our lines, because it is folly to attempt to hold this point with so few troops, particularly while the enemy are in large force between us and little

Washington. It is a military necessity that we should evacuate this place, because of our weakness and because the small force we have here is needed elsewhere."

The morning after writing that, we arose early to find the New York Battery on board the steamer and our neighbors of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts breaking up housekeeping; tents struck, and everything packed. The North Carolina Company had all luggage packed and was ready to move. The secret was no longer concealed: evacuation was the order. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was to remain behind as a rear guard. After all the other troops had left, we were to blow up the fort, destroy the intrenchments and follow on.

But — and it shows how uncertain is everything in the army, just as the Forty-sixth Massachusetts was ready to leave, the steamer *Massasoit* came puffing up the river. She brought the welcome news that the enemy had raised the siege of Washington and left that vicinity in haste. Orders for evacuation were countermanded. As a matter of course, our soldiers were happy: once more they breathed freely: once more they smiled, visions of death, Richmond and captivity passed quickly away. The enemy signally failed in his second great attempt to drive us out of North Carolina.

Our little force at Winfield, as before stated, evacuated that place on the 17th of March, and the gunboat *Southfield* returned to Plymouth from little Washington on the 18th.

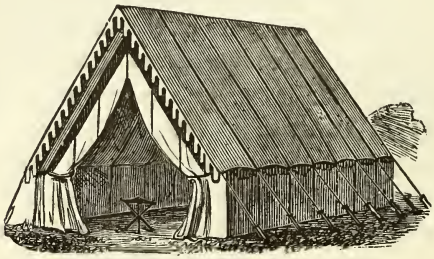
April 30th a party of officers and men of the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiments, under command of Captain Flusser of the Navy, went up the Roanoke river in a naval launch for the purpose of surprising and capturing a picket post of the enemy supposed to be at Hyman's landing. Reaching the landing late in the evening, the enemy was not found posted there as expected. Mr. Hyman was called upon and brought out in his night dress, expressing however the most perfect ignorance as to the locality of the enemy's

pickets. Flusser, drawing a short sword, applied its point to about the centre of Mr. Hyman's body and gravely informed him that unless he told the exact truth, the little sword would be run through his body. Hyman persisted in his ignorance of the enemy's locality, until the point of the sharp instrument began to draw a little blood, when his wife appeared upon the scene urging him to save his precious life by telling the truth, whereupon he revealed the fact that the picket of the enemy was stationed near a little school house three miles away. Leaving a guard to watch Hyman, the party pushed on and soon had the picket force of the enemy surrounded. This force consisted of twelve men and their horses. Before reaching them our party received the fire of their vidette, one man being wounded. The man who fired immediately ran and was chased for some distance by Lieutenants McConville and Drennan, who in vain attempted his capture. With eleven prisoners and the horses, the party returned to Hyman's landing. There was no conveyance for the horses and so Lieutenant Drennan with a small guard, was left there with the animals until lighters were sent up from Plymouth on which the party and horses were conveyed to our lines. Some of the men captured at this time were found to be the same that had been under Lieutenant Knott's command below Kinston, and who had accompanied him upon his flags of truce to our lines at Deep Gully.

On the 3rd of May, the Eighty-fifth and One-hundred-and-third New York Volunteers, a part of Brigadier-General Wessells' Brigade, arrived at Plymouth. They came for the purpose of garrisoning the place, relieving the regiments and companies that had served under Colonel Pickett. As the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had performed the work of building the new fort, named Fort Williams, in honor of General Williams, killed at Baton Rouge, La., our regiment was assigned the duty of raising the Stars and Stripes over its parapets. The regiment was escorted to the fort by the band

of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts. The troops assembled around the flag-staff, and uncovering their heads, gave the flag three hearty cheers as its folds opened to the breeze while the band of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts performed the National airs. Chaplain James was to have given us an address at the flag raising, but he was laid up with an ague fit, shaking for dear life.

On the 3rd of May the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts went on board the steamers *Collyer* and *Emeline* and moved away from Plymouth.



Albert N. Bonn.

Chas. H. Knowlton.

Geo. F. Penniman.

Daniel W. Burt.

James Wesson.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

CHAPTER XI.

COMMANDER FLUSSER — WHAT WAS IT? — DOVER SWAMP — SHOVEL BRIGADE — TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS IN CAMP OLIVER — END OF NINE MONTHS' SERVICE — LITTLE WASHINGTON — TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS LEAVES NORTH CAROLINA FOR VIRGINIA.

THE Twenty-fifth Massachusetts moved from Plymouth at seven and one-half o'clock, P. M., of the 3rd of May, and as we passed down the river, Captain Flusser, the brave and gallant "Charlie Flusser," sent up fireworks from the *Perry*, making a most brilliant pyrotechnic display. From the decks of the gunboats came the hearty cheers of the marines and sailors. The ovation was very warm and cordial, a testimony of the good opinion formed by our coadjutors of the navy, of the officers and men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

Here we will anticipate a little, and, speaking of Lieutenant-Commander Flusser, will relate the closing up of his life of usefulness, and follow him to that last resting place appointed for all the living.

Captain Charles W. Flusser was a brave man, a thorough and gallant officer, a genial, high-toned gentleman. He was a favorite with many officers of our battalion, and, having an opportunity many times of testing the bravery of the

men, he had formed a high opinion of the regiment, which found expression in the parting salute and magnificent pyrotechnical display already spoken of.

Flusser remained at Plymouth with the *Miami*, and joined Wessells in the defence of the place when attacked by the enemy upon land and water, [April 18th, 1864] which attack resulted in his sad death while gallantly standing at his guns engaged in close action with the rebel ram *Albemarle*, which had been long expected and long the dread of our forces at Plymouth. The death of Flusser gave the enemy control of the Roanoke river, and Wessells, after a brilliant defence, was compelled to surrender.

Flusser was a native of Kentucky, and entered the navy, July 19th, 1847. At the breaking out of the war he was a Passed-Midshipman, and for gallant service was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant-Commander, July 16th, 1862. Being a Kentuckian, strong influences were brought to induce him to desert his country for the Confederate service. Among others who invited him to join the Secessionists, was his comrade Hollins, afterwards an officer of the Confederate navy. His reply to Hollins, so characteristic of the man, has been made public:

"Dear Cap.:—I shall never do it. What? be one of the very first to fire on the Flag? Not I. I have no appetite for argument to-night; my heart is sick. Is it not enough to drive an honest man out of his senses to find *thieves* making a great nation destroy itself? Where are your wits, man? How can this business end? In 'peace' and slavery? The end may bring the death of both forever, and, worse, inaugurate an era of blood unparalleled. * * Just look at the prospect — blood, rapine, desolation, war. Hollins,

> 'Thou canst not shake thy gory locks at me,
> And say I did it.'

"Yours in Union,
C. W. Flusser."

Early in the war he received command of the gunboat *Commodore Perry*, and joined Goldsborough in the attack upon Roanoke island [February 7th, 1862]. Three days after, he was engaged with the rebel fleet at Elizabeth City. Flusser made for the vessel of the rebel Commodore and hailed, to demand her name and character, and was answered, "the Confederate *Seabird*, Commodore Lynch commanding." "Tell the Commodore to get out his fenders—I'm coming alongside!" was the answer of Flusser, and, suiting the action to the word, the *Perry* put on full steam and struck the *Seabird* amidships and sunk her, Commodore Lynch making his escape over the taffrail without waiting to receive his distinguished visitor in accordance with the etiquette usual among naval officers.

As we have said, at the time of his death he was in command of the *Miami*. The *Whitehead* was a picket up the river, and was to notify the vessels of the fleet seasonably, of the approach of the rebel *Albemarle*. The *Whitehead* observed the approach, but was cut off from a passage directly down the river, and compelled to use the island channel, so that the *Albemarle* gave the first notice of her own approach. Flusser perceiving the danger, at once lashed the *Miami* to the *Southfield*, and stood at his guns, closing in on the ram. As was his habit, he sighted the guns himself. Closing with the ram, which was unable to open its ports, Flusser, at No. 1 gun, [nine-inch] was told it was loaded with shell, but, saying "never mind"—pulled the lock-string, and the shell pounding against the iron side of the ram, rebounded, a part striking Flusser in the side, killing him instantly.

From that contest at Plymouth, the body of the heroic Flusser was borne to New Berne, where April 23rd, amid the tolling of bells and the firing of minute-guns, he was consigned to the tomb in the presence of hundreds of his late comrades in arms. Men of Massachusetts performed the last service in his honor, a detachment of four companies

of the Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery acting as the escort.

Years may pass away, and yet the mentioned name of Flusser will send an electric thrill to many a brave and manly heart.

The death of Flusser was keenly felt by the gallant naval officers who knew his worth, one of whom, Captain Henry A. Phelon, of Springfield, Mass., who served with Flusser on board the *Perry*, and afterwards commanded the *Shawsheen*, *Monticello* and *Daylight*, voiced the sympathetic feeling of his comrades in some lines, one stanza of which we give, and so close our notice of the brave Flusser: —

> "Well may our bleeding country mourn to-day,
> When such as Flusser falls, the true, the brave;
> Our country's pride, our country's hope and stay,
> 'Tis hard to lay such in the silent grave.
> Sad is the wail from over land and sea;
> Brave Flusser falls—he died for Liberty!"

May 4th, at six o'clock, P. M., the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth reached New Berne and marched to barracks formerly occupied by the Forty-fourth Massachusetts, which the regiment used for the night and the next day moved to Camp Oliver, where tents were once more pitched on the old camp ground.

At midnight of May 21st, the regiment marched for Bachellor's creek, to join in an expedition to Gum swamp, under command of Colonel J. Richter Jones, of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. We reached the camp of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania at the creek, soon after daybreak.

WHAT WAS IT?

In marching to Bachellor's creek, having proceeded about four miles, the column was halted for a short rest. It was far beyond the midnight hour, and therefore, the wonted time had passed, when church-yards are supposed to be haunted by all sorts of sprites, and the air is said to be filled with the harmo-

nious music of the spheres. It is not to be supposed that the men forming the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, educated as they were in the schools of New England, possessing all the general intelligence marking the New England character, had gone down to North Carolina to be frightened by owls, ghosts or live rebels, or that they would be over-inclined to believe in stories about ghosts, fairies, witches and apparitions. We say this while we well remember that so great a poet as Robert Burns, under the influence of Betty Davidson's ghostly stories and songs, was so strongly excited in mind, that he was continually keeping a sharp look-out in dark and suspicious places, and, as he has said—"though nobody can be more sceptical than I am in such matters, yet it often takes an effort of philosophy to shake off these idle terrors." But, if poor Betty Davidson had concentrated all her ghost stories upon the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment, as it was halted in the woods on that darkest of dark nights, the terror could not have exceeded that occasioned by the swift passage of the apparition, the phantom rider, the frightened deer or whatever else it was or might be supposed to be.

Briefly, while the battalion stood halted in the road, something struck the flank just below Company K, which had the advance. It came like the rushing of a mighty wind, and, suddenly, the regiment opened ranks to the right and left, and, just as suddenly, the men were heaped up promiscuously in either ditch, without order and with no sort of regard to rank—captains and lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, men of the front rank and men of the rear rank, number one men and number two men, indiscriminately piled together like the "pieing" of a printer's form, while each man's hair upon his head stood erect like quills on the fretted porcupine.

We had better stop here. We have stated the facts, and respectfully request each reader to draw the conclusions.

At five o'clock, P. M., of May 21st, we reached Core creek on the Dover road and bivouaced for the night.

The column marching was Lee's Brigade, designated at the time as the Second Brigade, First Division, Eighteenth Army Corps, comprising the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, the Fifth and Forty-sixth Massachusetts Regiments [nine months' troops] also the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, three pieces of Riggs' Battery and some Cavalry of the Twelfth New York. Colonel Jones commanded the entire force, and Lee's Brigade was commanded by Colonel Pierson of the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment. Late at night, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts under Lieutenant-Colonel Luke Lyman, and the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania under Lieutenant-Colonel Curtis, both battalions under immediate command of Jones, left the bivouac to gain the rear of the enemy's intrenchments at Gum swamp, the remainder under Pierson moved forward on the Dover road and met the enemy at daylight [May 22nd] the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts commanded by Colonel Pickett, having the advance with Company K thrown out as skirmishers.

We quote from the diary of E. T. Witherby, a very interesting account of the advance upon Gum swamp, which describes the feelings of those selected to lead the way, certain that they will be the first target for the enemy's pickets: —

"The Twenty-fifth was to lead the advance, and K was pushed out to feel the way. Tenney, Al. Clark, Brown and myself, were the first four, and were to move considerably in advance of the company. We stretched out along the road, capped our guns, swung our haversacks back out of the way, worked our canteens well to the rear, so that they should not jingle out 'music in the air' in company with our bayonets, and with still greater care stowed our tin dippers in our haversacks. Then came the very unmilitary order, 'you can start right along now' in a subdued tone, and we four strode away, followed by the column.

"The night was dark and dismal, the moon down, and not a star to be seen, as we plunged down into the ravine and moved into the dense woods beyond. Our nerves are strung to the tightest tension

Capt. Emerson Stone.

Capt. C. C. Murdock.

Capt. Arthur P. Forbes.

Edwin T. Witherby.

William E. Murdock.

Company K.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

— almost on tip-toe, breathless with anxiety we feel our way around the curves with that cautious tread inherent in men who know they are marching in the jaws of death. Not knowing the position of their pickets we creep along in the most unpleasant uncertainty. As I march on, I wonder if they will hit Brown first, as he is our broadest man — a rustle in the leaves and grass! Well, it was nothing, after all. Hurrying on, an officer comes up and whispers we will meet them a half mile on, and then falls back. I don't believe anybody enjoys this. I would go home myself, if I could, honorably. Tenney stops and listens — we all do the same. None of us can make out anything but the sound of tramping men in our rear. A careless fellow behind, drops a cup — how it rings out! If he were with us, he would be more careful. All right — forward! and we plod on. How often we strained our eyes to catch the first streaks of dawn. At length there came the faintest flush which widened out, tinting the scattering clouds until it o'erspread the entire heavens. Then the long rays of the sun shot over the distant tree tops and the broad daylight found us still moving unmolested towards Gum swamp. We were in open order when a horseman galloped down our ranks. It was Bartlett of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, the assistant adjutant-general of the brigade. Halting in our midst, he broke out, 'Where is the advance?' 'Here!' replied Captain Denny: 'Is not that a man!' he exclaimed, pointing to a clump of pines, from which, as he spoke, two bright flashes burst forth and two bullets hissed into the trees on our right. Returning the fire, we hurried forward, greatly relieved that we had found the enemy, received the first fire, and nobody hurt. We heard the alarm as it was caught up by distant picket posts. Soon we turned into a large field on our right, deployed as skirmishers and advanced."

The enemy was driven to his earthworks and Company E, Captain O'Neil, and K, Captain Denny, occupied the front in a sharp skirmish from seven to ten o'clock, at which latter hour, the column moving around the enemy under Jones, after a fatiguing march through dense thickets and swamps, the pioneers being employed to cut their way, and where, for two miles both regiments marched in single file, reached the

enemy's rear and opened fire, followed quickly by a charge. Our forces in front advanced, and Company A, Captain Goodwin, having been sent forward to strengthen our skirmish line, was the first to leap over the intrenchments. The enemy retreated with alacrity and many escaped by paths known only to themselves. General Ransom was in command of the enemy and came very near being captured. We secured (165) one hundred and sixty-five prisoners, one twelve-pounder howitzer, fifty horses and mules, etc., destroyed the earthworks and then *rested*, while we should have been travelling back to New Berne. Jones however, would not listen to any suggestions about returning, and so, for hours, until late in the afternoon, we remained there looking into each other's faces and wondering at the great imprudence that continued us in that position within about eight miles of Kinston, the enemy having a railroad at their service with which to concentrate troops against us.

As we thus rested in amazement, no pickets having been sent forward beyond the woods, there suddenly came a shell from the enemy, and another, and still others came crashing over and through the belt of timber in our front, and there was hurrying to and fro, a hasty gathering of companies and regiments, and then—Jones was all ready to start for New Berne. Riggs unlimbered his guns and the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts lay down behind them, and then the pieces belched out solid shot and shell while all the force except the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had left the field. At last the Twenty-fifth retired, and the writer was given the not enviable position in command of the rear guard consisting of Company I, Captain Parkhurst, Company K, and one piece of the Third New York Battery, with about twenty mounted men or boys mustered in and attached to the Twelfth New York Cavalry. The enemy followed us closely and the cavalry was ordered to protect the rear and flanks, but every time the enemy made a movement for our rear, the mounted men or boys came "skedadling" upon us without firing a gun—finally we sent them ahead

Serg't Oscar Tourtellotte.

Corp'l Edwin D. Goodell.

Lieut. Jos. B. Knox.

Geo. R. Browning,
Signal Corps.

John E. Bassett.

Company D.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

where they would be out of the way and comparatively safe. Several times the rear guard charged bayonets to receive the enemy, both companies behaving with their usual coolness. At one fire of our gun, the piece being double-shotted, five rebel saddles were emptied. Some of our men, prisoners for a few hours, reported their observation of the result of the firing. The enemy shelled our column until we reached Core creek, where, crossing the bridge, Jones ordered a halt and bivouac. This was another sad mistake. With the enemy hovering in large force upon our rear and flanks, our march should have been continued down the county road until the column was safe.

When the battalions had accomplished the work given them to do at Gum swamp and were resting from their labors, one of the non-commissioned officers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Corporal Oscar Tourtellotte of Company D, with that love for adventure and patriotic desire to accomplish something for the cause which animated so many of our soldiers, moved off on a secret hunt of his own into the woods and swamp upon the left of the enemy's late intrenchments. He had with him only his true and trusty rifle. Moving slowly and cautiously through the timber, he thought he heard footsteps, and was certain he heard the cracking of sticks. He had followed a trail which was conducting him deep into the pocoson. Halting, he listened. He was sure he heard steps: he gazed into and through the bushes and saw men. He moved a few paces forward, looked again and saw not only men, but men who wore the grey! He was on an easy-go hunt after rebels. But he was alone, and before him, huddled together, he counted twenty-six men! One Yankee against twenty-six of the chivalry! He had but a moment to think. If he returned to our lines for aid, the rebels would be gone: he therefore resolved to act, perhaps inspired by and repeating those burning words of the great revolutionary orator and patriot, "live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand" to this

cause! He pushed forward and cried "Halt!" and then and there in that isolated spot, halted one first lieutenant, one sergeant and twenty-four privates of the Fifty-sixth North Carolina Volunteers! Our undaunted corporal brought his rifle to an aim and demanded an unconditional surrender. With this demand the Confederates complied, and then commenced a discussion as to how they should be conducted into our lines. The rebel lieutenant allowed with considerable force of language, that no one Yankee corporal could take him and twenty-five men through the woods to the Yankee forces. Such a "taking in" did not quite comport with his ideas of dignity and the eternal fitness of things. He would obey the orders of a commissioned officer of equal rank, commanding a company, but could not *possibly* follow a single corporal into the Yankee lines, though he admitted that the corporal was very good looking and a decidedly clever Yankee, which nobody would deny. Just at this moment, which was exactly the nick of time, a drummer boy of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers put in an appearance. Reënforced by these drum sticks, the corporal saw his way out of the difficulty. He directed the drummer boy to go to our lines, report the capture, and obtain help. The boy, entering with zest into the business, soon returned, accompanied by Captain Parkhurst and Company I of the Twenty-fifth Regiment. Parkhurst, not knowing what he was to find, advanced cautiously, with an advance guard. He found the corporal and his prisoners, and after returning the compliments of the season, the lieutenant and squad of twenty-five, formed between the platoons of Company I, and were formally marched to our lines and delivered over to the proper authorities, but, previous to this, the rebel lieutenant surrendered a Colt's revolver and the sergeant a new rifle to Corporal Tourtellotte. The corporal gave the former to the drummer boy, and retained the rifle and still keeps it as a valuable memento of that occasion. Corporal Wilson of Company G, engraved upon its stock these

words—"Gum swamp, May 22d, 1863. Captured from one of the Fifty-sixth North Carolina by Corporal Oscar Tourtellotte of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Company D."

IN THE POCOSON.

The next morning the march was resumed in the direction of the railroad, the artillery and some of the troops (Twenty-seventh Massachusetts and Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania) having charge of the prisoners, marching directly towards New Berne, taking the county road. Proceeding towards the railroad, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had the advance, and Company K was thrown forward as an advance guard. Scouts under Sergeant Emerson Stone, were promptly moved out to ascertain the condition of affairs at the railway crossing. The scouts soon reported that three Confederate regiments held the road at the point of its crossing the railroad. There was then firing on our right flank and in our rear, and a force equal to our own in front. Pierson, who was in command of the column, deeming it impolitic, considering the tired condition of the troops and the position of the enemy in our rear and upon our flank, to attempt to force a passage at the railway crossing, ordered a detour through Dover swamp, taking a direction to come out as near as possible to Tuscarora depot. Dover was a most dismal pocoson. The probability is that no man had ever passed through it. It was four miles of mud and slush, knee deep—four miles of thick underbrush, of tangled wild-wood, of brambles, of thorny copses, of water courses and stagnant pools alive with creeping things, and crawling things—of snakes that hissed and adders that forced their villainous tongues into sight, if not into legs. Through this terrible place we cut and slashed our way, slowly, tediously, grievously. The sun, as if to make our effort more unendurable, poured down its burning rays and not a breath of air came through the thick foliage to our relief.

Burning with the heat, exhausted from fatigue, men called for water—give us water! Men scooped up the thick mud-water in their tin dishes, water black with the poisonous roots and the slime of the swampy pools, and, covering the dish with a dirty towel or a long-carried pocket handkerchief—anything that could be utilized as a strainer, sucked the black water into the stomach. Oh, the horrid taste as if drinking pulverzied snakes and lizards, and oh, how it griped and served like an emetic or a purging powder upon those who imbibed the noxious compound. In that fetid pocoson, the mixture our soldiers imbibed had been seething for a century, and its ingredients must have been similar to and not a whit more palatable, than the cauldron broth of the witches of Macbeth: —

"Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf;
Witch's mummy; maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt-sea shark;
Root of hemlock, digg'd i' the dark;
Liver of blaspheming Jew;
Gall of goat; and slips of yew,
Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse;
Nose of Turk, and Tartar's lips;
Finger of birth-strangled babe,
Ditch-delivered by a drab,
Make the gruel thick and slab;
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron."

A man dying from thirst would drink the decoction from such a cauldron, or even the liquid fermentations of the Dover pocoson. We know it by experience.

Through such a swamp the Twenty-fifth, Fifth and Forty-sixth Massachusetts regiments marched single file, one following another, Indian fashion. Officers and men fatigued, exhausted, halted. Some said they could march no further. Captain A. H. Foster, of the Twenty-fifth, came along and pushed on. Soon his voice was heard giving the welcome sound,

"Railroad! railroad!" It was an inspiring word, and men toiled on until the railroad was reached. After four hours in the pocoson, we touched dry land, finding a long train of cars—freight cars, into which the exhausted men laid themselves down. Very soon, men came along with great pots of beans—the old-fashioned New England baked beans, which were greedily devoured, and then, after a long delay, the train moved on and reached New Berne at five o'clock, P. M. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts marched immediately to Camp Oliver, but during the evening, were under arms prepared to march again to Bachellor's creek.

The march of four hours through Dover swamp was something never to be forgotten by those who made it. A number of men fell exhausted, and were taken out on stretchers, and two men died in the pocoson before they could be brought out. Several of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts did not reach Camp Oliver for two days.

DEATH OF COLONEL JONES.

Just before dark of that day the enemy attacked the force at Bachellor's creek. The Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers and a portion of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts held that position, and the defence there made was a brave one. Company A, and a part of Company I of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts, held an earthwork in the extreme front of our line, and continued to hold it under command of Captain Tifft, of the Forty-sixth Massachusetts, after the balance of the force had retired two miles to the rear. When the enemy appeared in front of the Bachellor creek outpost, Colonel Jones moved out with two companies of his regiment, to dislodge them. In this movement, Jones was shot dead, falling into the arms of his faithful orderly, Michael Webber. The death of Jones was deeply lamented by his regiment, and was a serious loss to the department of North Carolina.

SHOVEL BRIGADE.

About June 1st, [1863] the regiments in and about New Berne were called upon to furnish details of working parties employed in erecting earthworks around the town. Captain Foster, of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had charge of the details. The detailed men went out early in the morning, returning at eleven o'clock, going again to the trenches late in the afternoon, thus avoiding the excessive heat of mid-day. At dress parade, June 14th, a General Order was promulgated, urging increased activity with the shovels. With the mercury averaging one hundred and one degrees in the shade, the men had a hard time in that shovel brigade, and there were some who ventured an opinion that it would have been as well to have employed some of the surplus population, colored men inured to the heat, fed by the government, and required to make no return for it. But the commanding General required the soldiers to do the work, and they did it well and quite as cheerfully as could have been expected under the circumstances.

TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS AT CAMP OLIVER.

Camp Oliver, so long occupied by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, was one of the best located and most conveniently arranged places ever occupied by the regiment. It furnished an extensive parade ground and ample room to allow company streets of more than "Regulation" width, and a camp frontage of almost double the prescribed paces. Upon its right flank, on somewhat elevated ground, the surgeon had made all necessary arrangements for those of the sick not sent to the regimental or general hospital in town; and upon this flank was also established the quarters of the regimental commissary department. Upon the left flank, the regimental sutler, Mr. Henry O. Clark, with his genial assistant, Alanson H. Ward, (afterwards captain in the Sixty-first Massachusetts

Regiment, a one year battalion) occupied spacious quarters with every facility for furnishing the troops with necessary articles required, and unnecessary articles in demand. Between the commissary quarters on the one flank, and the sutler upon the other, there was no opportunity for much *suffering* in Camp Oliver.

Camp Oliver was always a model of neatness. Every officer and man in the regiment took special pride in keeping every part of the camp particularly clean and sweet, including the kitchen and the sinks. The latter were covered daily with fresh earth, and during the warm season, two or three times per day. The guard-house at the south-east corner of the camp, was a well arranged wooden building: a building, we are happy to say, that will be remembered unpleasantly by only a very small number of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, for, we may as well say here as in another place, that the men of the Twenty-fifth were *always* upon their good behavior, and that if there were any exceptions, it was only at such rare times as some men allowed something to steal away their brains, thus depriving themselves of their usual good sense and discretion.

While at Camp Oliver, the regiment was drilled daily, the forenoons being occupied with company, and the afternoons with battalion drill. The excellence and precision of the regimental drill, was the admiration of the large number of visitors upon the parade grounds. The dress parades in particular, were honored usually by the presence of General Foster and members of his staff. When other duties permitted, the field, staff and line officers of other regiments, and often a large number of citizens and ladies, honored and enlivened the parade with their presence. The soldierly appearance of the men, the exactness of every movement, and, specially the rapidity and automatic uniformity of the drill in the manual of arms, was the admiration of all witnesses, and drew from them hearty applause.

Many of our Massachusetts regiments were probably as good, but none *better* in drill and discipline, and all other qualities making up a first-class battalion, than the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. Those who stood in the ranks of the regiment were a credit to the honored State that sent them to the field. While we claim this for the enlisted men, we must add another word, and it is very pleasant to be able to do it truthfully, and that is, that the commissioned officers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, as a rule, were well fitted for the command they held. It is almost a remarkable circumstance, only one commissioned officer of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was ever accused or tried before a court-martial, (Captain W., of G Company) and only two, Captain W., (and Lieutenant S., of E Company) found it necessary for any reason, to seek retirement at home. In thus pointing to individuals by name, which we are forced to do, because if we leave it indefinite, the good name of the innocent might be clouded with suspicion, we only add, that the Captain was a true patriot and a warm defender of the cause he served. He was thoroughly well educated, and at heart, one of the best men living. He had only one fault, and that fault has ruined the greatest intellects our country has produced. The Lieutenant was troubled with the same complaint. He had just been promoted, and was unable to bear prosperity.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was remarkably favored by having only very few deserters from its standard. About a dozen such fellows will make up the list during the three years' service, and usually they were such as could be well spared. None of them were worth the rations they would consume.

CAPTURE OF GUERILLAS.

During the summer of 1863, a small company of guerillas very much annoyed loyal people who lived below our lines, upon either bank of the Neuse, and in the country between

that river and the Pamlico. Early in June, these fellows, getting bold, seized and burned a schooner on the Neuse river, and then it was determined to circumvent their operations if possible. To this end, Captain Phelon in command of the *Shawsheen* was furnished with a detachment from the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts under charge of Sergeant James McHannan of Company E. Corporal Edward Townsend of Company C, and fifteen privates, were of the party, among whom was Private Augustus G. Demond of Company K [we have not been able to obtain names of others detailed]. This little expedition went to South river near the mouth of the Neuse, and on its right bank. Taking a launch, the party, under charge of Captain Phelon, proceeded some distance up the South river until they came to the vicinity of a house where a neighborhood dance was in progress. The launch came to a stand still as near the shore as possible, whereupon the party jumped overboard and waded ashore. Moving up as fast as possible, they surrounded the house, where they captured four of the guerillas who had been engaged burning the schooner. The party returned to New Berne with their prisoners who were turned over to the proper authorities.

RETURN OF NINE MONTHS' REGIMENTS.

June 17th, the Fifth Massachusetts, Colonel Pierson, left New Berne, homeward bound, reaching Boston on the 26th of that month. This regiment was brigaded with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts during its service, and its camp was adjacent to Camp Oliver, so that a very friendly feeling existed between the officers and men of the two battalions. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts desiring to express appreciation of the gallant service rendered by the Fifth upon all occasions, turned out with full ranks, and escorted their comrades to the wharf and there exchanged parting salutations. Colonel H. C. Lee, commanding brigade, found an opportunity to make a neat little speech to the officers and men of the Fifth Massachusetts, and among other good things, said: —

"You may perhaps think you have done more than your share of labor, having engaged in more expeditions, endured longer marches, and performed more arduous service than any other nine months' regiment, or even the three years' troops, in the same period of time. But you should remember the Scripture passage, that 'Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth,' and accept the toils and hardships you have borne, as a proof of the good opinion of your commanding general, who calls most frequently into service those regiments in whom he has the most confidence."

On the 6th of June, the Forty-fourth Massachusetts took its departure for home, receiving from Major-General Foster in Special Orders No. 160, an expression of his "high appreciation of and thanks for their services while in the department." The General also said: —

"As a part of the garrison of Washington, and in the various duties to which they have been assigned, they have always fully performed their duty as soldiers."

The Third Massachusetts, Colonel Richmond, left New Berne June 11th, escorted to the depot, where it took the cars for Morehead City, by the One-hundred-and-fifty-eighth New York Volunteers. During the service of this regiment, more than two hundred men were detailed for duty as mechanics upon government work.

On the 24th June, the Eighth Massachusetts, Colonel Coffin, Forty-third Massachusetts, Colonel Holbrook, Forty-fifth Massachusetts, Colonel Codman, Forty-sixth Massachusetts, Colonel Shurtleff, and the Fifty-first Massachusetts, Colonel Sprague, left New Berne for Morehead City, where transports conveyed them to Fortress Monroe. From the latter place the Eighth Massachusetts went to Baltimore. At this time there was great excitement consequent upon the appearance of General Lee and his army in Maryland and Pennsylvania, and the public anxiety did not subside until Lee met his

disaster on the bloody field of Gettysburg. The Eighth reached Baltimore July 1st, and there remained until the 6th when it went by rail to Monocacy Junction, Md., where it was assigned to the brigade commanded by General Henry S. Briggs. On the night of July 7th they marched to Maryland Heights and occupied Fort Duncan where they remained until July 12th, when the regiment with the brigade joined the Army of the Potomac, assigned to the Second Division, First Army Corps. On the 26th of July the regiment proceeded to Massachusetts to be mustered out of service.

The Forty-third Massachusetts reaching Fortress Monroe, was sent to the White house on the Pamunky river in transports, but returned, June 30th, to Fortress Monroe, and on the 3rd day of July, reported in Baltimore. On the 7th, the regiment reported to General Naglee for duty. There was some feeling in the regiment because it was retained in service after the time of enlistment had expired, and General Naglee issued an order leaving it optional with the men to go to the front, or return home. Under this order, two hundred and three officers and men voted to go to the front. The others ingloriously went home. So many of the battalion as remained, proceeded to Sandy Hook, Md., under command of Lieutenant-Colonel John C. Whiton [the Colonel being detained in Baltimore]. Here the regiment performed duty as provost guard until the 18th, when they were ordered to Massachusetts and mustered out July 30th, 1863.

The Forty-fifth Massachusetts proceeded from Fortress Monroe directly to Boston, and was mustered out June 30th, 1863.

The Forty-sixth Massachusetts went from Fortress Monroe to Baltimore and was assigned to brigade of General E. B. Tyler, performing patrol and guard duty until the 6th of July, when it was attached to the brigade of General Henry S. Briggs and followed the same line of march and duty as stated for the Eighth Massachusetts. When the brigade was

near Berlin, the order was received to proceed to Massachusetts. This regiment, with the Eighth and Fifty-first Massachusetts, filed out of the column, and their campaigning was over.

The Fifty-first Massachusetts proceeded from Fortress Monroe to the White house and then returned. Learning of the critical condition of affairs in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Colonel Sprague offered the services of the regiment for any duty required of it. The regiment was ordered to Baltimore and performed patrol duty, occupying Belger barracks. July 5th, six companies of the battalion under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Studley, escorted twenty-three hundred prisoners captured at Gettysburg, from the depot in Baltimore to Fort McHenry. July 6th, the regiment reported and was assigned to General Briggs' Brigade, when it followed the fortunes of the Eighth and Forty-sixth Massachusetts as already described.

The brigade consisted of the Eighth, Thirty-ninth, Forty-sixth, and Fifty-first Massachusetts regiments, and on the 12th of July marched all night, a distance of twenty-seven miles. Surcharged with malaria contracted in the swamps of North Carolina, without camp equipage, kettles, or a change of clothing for wet weather, the men were poorly prepared to endure the hardships of a campaign, or to make marches that were really unnecessary. Large numbers became sick and were sent back to Baltimore. In the Fifty-first Massachusetts, when it reached the front on the 13th of July, there were present for duty an aggregate of only two hundred and seventy-five men. The regiment arrived at Worcester on the 21st day of July, and on the 27th was mustered out of service, having served nearly ten months.

The sick left in the hospitals at New Berne under charge of Assistant Surgeon Garvin, reached home safely, and were mustered out with the rest. The loss of this regiment during the service was one hundred and thirty-eight men, the number being largely increased by a peculiar and fatal disease from which it suffered.

First District, commanded by Brigadier-General Palmer; the vicinity of little Washington was known as the District of Pamlico; the vicinity of Plymouth, known as the District of the Roanoke; Morehead City and its vicinity, known as the District of Beaufort. Brigadier-General Wessells commanded the District of the Roanoke.

LITTLE WASHINGTON.

On the 3rd day of July, the right wing of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts received orders to proceed to little Washington, and, late in the day, companies B, C and F, embarked on the steamer *Mystic*, and I and K upon the steamer *Washington Irving*. On the morning of the "ever glorious Fourth," these companies reached Washington, a well laid out town about thirty-five miles above Pamlico sound, on the left bank of the Pamlico river, at its juncture with the Tar river.

Companies I and K were ordered to proceed to Rodman's point, a fortified position about two miles below Washington, on the right bank of the Pamlico river. At this place the companies were required to garrison the fort, relieving Captain Rogers' Company of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Companies B, C and F were ordered to Hill's point, two miles still further down the river, which place they garrisoned under command of Major C. G. Attwood, who, upon assuming command, issued the following Order:—

Headquarters Detachment Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Hill's Point, N. C., July 4th, 1863.

General Orders, No. 1.

In honor of one who has labored strenuously in the cause for which we are engaged, with undaunted courage and perseverance, this camp will be called Camp Pickett.

By command of

Major C. G. Attwood, *Commanding Detachment.*

Charles H. Pelton, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.*

On the 17th of July, the left wing of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, under Colonel Pickett, marched to Swift's creek, accompanied by the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts.

The design of this movement was to attract attention from the Third New York Cavalry, then on the Rocky Mount raid, and to cover the cavalry march. The expedition was out three days.

Previous to this, [July 4th] the Third New York Cavalry under command of Lieutenant Colonel John Mix, a very dashing and fearless officer, made a movement designed to damage the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad. Brigadier-General Heckman, with a force of infantry, including the Ninth New Jersey, Seventeenth, Twenty-third and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, moved in coöperation to Trenton, where the Seventeenth Massachusetts was detached and left with a section of the Third New York Artillery to hold the approach from Kinston, while the main column moved forward some miles, to hold a bridge.

On Monday the 6th, the advance column was attacked, but was able to repulse the enemy. The cavalry returned to our lines on the 6th of July, having torn up the railroad, destroyed a manufactory of sabres, and executed much damage upon the enemy. All the force upon this expedition returned to New Berne July 7th.

On the 25th July, [1863] four companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, Colonel Pickett in command, viz:—companies A, E, G and H, embarked on board the steamer *Rucker*, and disembarked Sunday afternoon [July 26th] at Winton, going into bivouac on the banks of the Chowan river. This expedition was intended to cover a cavalry raid on Weldon. The Seventeenth Massachusetts also moved to Winton on the steamer *Peconic*, and the Twenty-third Massachusetts on the steamer *Utah*. General Heckman was in command of the brigade. At Winton, our force was met by the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, First New York Mounted Rifles and a battery of the Fourth United States Artillery, which had crossed the country from Portsmouth, Va. for the purpose of making the raid on Weldon. While this force and most of the infantry moved forward, the left wing of the Twenty-

fifth Massachusetts remained to guard and protect the rear. On the 28th July, companies A and E, under command of Captain Thomas O'Neill, marched to Coleraine, a distance of twenty miles, returning next day with thirty-three captured horses, a number of mules and other property for use of the government. On the 29th, companies G and H, under command of Captain Harrington, marched out ten miles, returning next day with twelve bales of cotton, a large lot of tobacco, twenty horses, mules, carriages, harnesses, etc. Everything in the line of commissary stores had been removed by the enemy previous to this visit.

On the 27th, the infantry upon the advance movement, remained at Mount Tabor as a support, while the mounted force moved towards Weldon. At Jackson, the enemy was met in larger force than was contemplated. A battle ensued, and our troops captured over fifty prisoners, but deemed it imprudent to attempt further progress towards Weldon.

On the 31st of July, the left wing of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts embarked for New Berne, having in charge as prisoners of war, sixty-three men and three commissioned officers, captured by the forces making the forward movement.

August 20th, companies G and H marched to Bachellor's creek, reporting to Colonel P. J. Claassen, One-hundred-and-thirty-second New York Volunteers. From the creek, the companies marched to the Red house, where Company G remained for picket duty, while Company H proceeded to Pine tree, on the Trent road, for the same duty in that vicinity.

On Sunday the 12th of July, at Rodman's point, the two companies there, I and K, united in a service *without the aid* of a chaplain. Dr. Whitney, Hospital Steward, and Corporal Holt, of Company I, conducted the devotions, and the united voices of the soldiers furnished very acceptable music.

On the 23rd of July, Captain Denny was appointed by General Palmer, Provost-Marshal of the District of Pamlico, with headquarters at Washington, N. C. By the same order,

Company K was detailed for duty as provost guard and assigned quarters in the brick building on First street, formerly occupied by the Cape Fear bank.

About the 1st of August, General Palmer having returned to New Berne, Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton assumed temporary command of the District of Pamlico, having headquarters in Washington. The staff of Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton was made up as follows: Lieutenant James M. Drennan, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Acting Assistant Adjutant General; Captain Cecil Clay, Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Acting Assistant Inspector-General, and Captain Chenery, of the First North Carolina Union Volunteers, and formerly of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, was Acting Aide-de-Camp.

Later in the season, [September 4th] Major Attwood returned to New Berne, taking command of the left wing of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, three companies, A, E and G, being at the Red house upon outpost duty, and two companies, D and H, at Pine tree on the Trent road. Major Attwood made his headquarters at the Red house. The command at Hill's point devolved upon Captain Foss, of Company F.

While the right wing of the regiment remained in the District of the Pamlico, the commissary department was under the charge of William M. Willis, of Company F, whose office was on Water street, adjoining the garden of the house occupied by the Provost-Marshal.

On the 8th of September, Colonel Pickett arrived at little Washington and assumed command of the sub-district, promulgating the following General Orders:—

Headquarters Sub-district of the Pamlico.
Washington, N. C., September 8th, 1863.

General Orders, No. 1.

In accordance with orders from Headquarters Army and District of North Carolina, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the Sub-district of the Pamlico.

J. Pickett,
Colonel Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

Colonel Pickett constituted his staff as follows: Lieutenant Henry McConville, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General; Captain Cecil Clay, of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Acting Assistant Inspector-General; Lieutenant James M. Drennan, Acting Aide-de-Camp.

SOCIAL LIFE.

The opportunities for social enjoyment for those who had official residence at Washington were heartily improved. Some of the officers had their families with them, among whom were Captain James Tucker and the writer, of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and Captain U. H. Wheeler of the Quartermaster's Department, a most genial gentleman, and before the war, a resident of North Carolina. These families united with Pickett, Moulton, Drennan and McConville of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, Clay and Hoskinson of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania, and many officers of the navy, contributed to make life in Washington very pleasant when official duties permitted. Quite a number of the native citizens of Washington, gentlemen of character and standing before war came to change society and their own circumstances, contributed very much to the enjoyment of the officers of the army and navy who were fortunately stationed at this time in that pleasant town.

JOE.

Might we be pardoned, if, with the remembrance of many symposia flitting before us—of viands hot and viands cold, of after-dinner speeches spiced with the stately eloquence of Commander H. K. Davenport of the navy, [a native of Georgia, who has died since the war,] of the ready repartee and dry humor of Lieutenant Drennan, the songs of Lieutenant McConville, the interminate statistics and fund of information of the famed cyclop of encyclopedists, which his name is Moulton, the other stories of the symposiac;

thinking of all this, might we be pardoned in alluding to that prince of North Carolina caterers, the incomparable Joe Fowle?

Joe was ubiquitous — selling love powders to the rebel soldiers when they occupied little Washington, "Only a dollar for a powder, sah!"—"take 'em, sah, they's sure to bring you de sweetheart, sah!" and Joe said, "I've just sold *heaps* ob dem powders to de rebels, kase you see, dey didn't knows no better like you Yankees does!" and then Joe opened a hotel, the Phœnix house, and made money at that, then he set up a sort of junior "Parker house," and it was at that place, not far above the old Cape Fear Bank building, that the officers of the army and navy, in the early autumn of 1863, gathered together under the favoring auspices of that never to be forgotten practitioner of the culinary art. May no portent send its shadows over the unique Joe Fowle, and may he live forever! *

CAPTURE OF SURGEON RICE.

October 22nd, [1863] as Surgeon J. M. Rice was riding on his way from the camp at Red house to that at Pine tree, when near the intersection of the little road which led to French's house, he was captured by a squad of the enemy's cavalry, who had evidently crossed the gully at the ford half a mile or so from the bridge on the Trent road. The orderly of Dr. Rice (Private Savage) was captured with him. This event occurred within sight of the cavalry vidette, a man of the same cavalry that tried to perform rear guard duty for us on the march from Gum swamp, as heretofore described. This horseman in Federal uniform, was too frightened to fire his carbine and too much demoralized to go at once to the reserve force almost within hailing distance, and so, putting spurs to his steed he rode with remarkable energy to the Red house, three miles distant, to tell Major

* [Joe Fowle besides possessing the good points we have mentioned, was a valuable agent in obtaining information concerning the enemy, and was highly esteemed by General Foster. Since the war the subject of this brief sketch has resided in Worcester. Wherever he is, he deserves well of those who esteem worth at its true value.]

Attwood that the Surgeon was captured. That fellow and all like him ought to have been put in swaddling-cloths — and yet of such, a considerable portion of our cavalry regiment was composed, many of them so young that they needed the care of "their sisters and their cousins and their aunts," while others were old enough to be the latters' grandfathers.

Surgeon Rice was treated kindly by his captors, and was taken to Richmond. There he remained until late in the next month, November, when he was exchanged and returned to duty. Private Savage died at Belle Isle in Richmond.

FREEDMEN — PROVOST-MARSHAL'S DEPARTMENT.

On the day that Colonel Pickett assumed command of the sub-district of Pamlico, General Foster, then in command of the District of North Carolina, visited little Washington on a tour of inspection, arriving on the steamer *Thomas Collyer*. Chaplain Horace James, who had been designated by President Lincoln, Superintendent of Freedmen in the District of North Carolina, accompanied the commanding general and commenced an investigation into the condition and wants of the freedmen congregated in Washington. While the Provost-Marshal's bureau was expected to attend to the immediate wants of the contrabands and to supervise all disciplinary matters connected with them, the Superintendent arranged for their permanent maintenance, for their education, and for means to furnish them with labor, that they might in part provide for themselves and thus learn to become independent. In the Pamlico sub-district, the labors of the Provost-Marshal, were very much enhanced, by the necessity of providing for the many families of North Carolina Union soldiers seeking our protection. Every family coming into our lines required immediate attention, and as the arrivals at the time we are speaking of, were not less than one family daily, and often as many as half a dozen families in one day, the duty falling upon the Provost-Marshal to procure a tenement for

each, supply them with some kind of furniture, and make provisions for rations until they could manage for themselves, imposed a task that was often very perplexing, the more so because there was so little to do with, particularly in regard to tenements, which were mostly taken up, and furniture, of which there was a scant supply for those already in full tide as housekeepers. It was often necessary to rob Peter to pay Paul, the result being that both were left poverty-stricken.

There was of course much destitution and suffering among these poor people whom war made destitute. Many poor women with children, were forced to live in small rooms, without bed, table or chairs, subsisting upon the meagre rations furnished by government. These were people who had seen better days, who had been driven from good and happy homes because they would not bend their knees to secession. It *cost* something to be loyal to the Union in some of the Southern States, and we have thought that the Northern people, too little appreciated the suffering borne by the Union men and women, in localities where secession was the prevailing sentiment. In proportion to the number who espoused the cause of secession, those who remained loyal to the Federal Government were very few. Those few however deserve the highest credit for their devotion to principle.

On the 6th of November, [1863] having spent some very happy months at little Washington, the writer, under the order of Major-General Peck, reported at New Berne for duty as Provost-Marshal of that place, relieving Captain Sanford of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, and on the 1st day of December, [1863,] was appointed by the same authority, Chief Provost-Marshal of the District of North Carolina, relieving Colonel Horace C. Lee, who was transferred to an important military position at Norfolk, Va. The latter position held by the writer, was in addition to the Marshalship of New Berne — General Peck though requested,

declining to relieve him of the latter position. Lieutenant William C. Hunt of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, was the efficient Deputy-Provost for New Berne, whose faithful service and untiring energy alone, made it possible for one officer to discharge the duties of both positions. Lieutenant Oscar C. Doolittle was afterwards appointed an additional deputy, by order of Major-General Butler, commanding the department, which included the Districts of Virginia and North Carolina. The Provost-Marshals of the sub-districts, reporting to and acting under orders of the Chief Provost, were Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson at Camp Anderson, for east side of the Neuse; Lieutenant-Colonel Moffit of General Wessells' command at Plymouth; Captain T. J. Hoskinson, Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Washington; Captain Geo. W. Bartlett, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, at Beaufort; Captain Sherman at Newport; Lieutenant Ripley at Roanoke; Lieutenant Wright at Hatteras, and Lieutenant Mayo at Morehead City.

Lieutenant William O. Brown, Quartermaster Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, was detached and held the position of Post Commissary at New Berne, and was esteemed by all as a most capable and efficient officer. Indeed, it was often remarked that his department was the best managed one in the service.

On the 1st of December, [1863] Colonel Pickett was relieved from duty in command of the sub-district of the Pamlico, by orders from General Butler. We know that General Peck very deeply regretted this change, and his appreciation of the service rendered by Colonel Pickett, may be found in General Orders No. 40, as follows: —

Headquarters Army and District of North Carolina,
New Berne, N. C., December 1st, 1863.

General Orders, No. 40.

Colonel Josiah Pickett, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, having been, in pursuance of orders from Department Headquarters,

Major E. A. Brown,
Reg't. Q. M. Sergeant,
C. S. U. S. Vols.

Lieut. John Simonds,
Com'y. Sergeant.

Lieut. Wm. O. Brown,
Reg't. Q. M.
Post Commissary.
N. C,

Wm. M. Willis,
Com'y. Sergeant.

Daniel C. Putnam,
Q. M. Sergeant.

Quartermasters' Department.

Helotype Printing Co., Boston.

relieved by Colonel J. M. McChesney, First Regiment North Carolina Volunteers, in the command of the Sub-district of the Pamlico, the commanding general desires to make this expression of his acknowledgments to Colonel Pickett for the vigilance, energy and judgment with which the affairs of his command have been administered.

By command of

Major-General PECK.

BENJ. B. FOSTER, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS LEAVES NORTH CAROLINA.

On the 23rd October, [1863] a Special Order as follows was promulgated: —

Headquarters Army and District of North Carolina,
New Berne, N. C., October 23rd, 1863.

Special Orders, No. 63.

The following named regiments and batteries will at once proceed to Elizabeth City without camp and garrison equipage, to which point the Quartermaster's Department will furnish necessary transportation. From Elizabeth City they will march to Norfolk, and upon their arrival, be reported to Major-General Foster at Fortress Monroe. * * Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, except the company [Company D, Captain Foster] acting as heavy artillery at Fort Gaston.

The camp and garrison equipage will follow by transports. Orders have been issued for the detachments of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers now serving in the Sub-district of the Pamlico, to join the column at Elizabeth City.

By command of

Major-General PECK.

BENJ. B. FOSTER, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Headquarters Forces and Defences of New Berne,
New Berne, N. C., October 23rd, 1863.
[OFFICIAL.]

J. A. JUDSON, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

The Twenty-third and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, and Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, were included in the order. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts had been serving as provost guard at New Berne, but were relieved on the 1st October by the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, which latter regiment performed that duty with *great* efficiency, during all the time the writer was the Provost-Marshal.

October 24th, the four companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts on duty at the outposts, A, E, G and H, marched to New Berne, and for a brief, last time, occupied old Camp Oliver. At night they took the cars for Morehead City, the movement to Elizabeth City having been countermanded.

Late in the evening of October 23rd, the three companies at Hill's point [B, C and F,] Company I from Rodman's point, and Company K, at Washington, embarked on a transport sent for their conveyance, and proceeded to New Berne, and thence by rail to Morehead City. At this latter point, all the companies embarked on board the steamer *S. R. Spaulding*, and on the 26th, started for Fortress Monroe, but, on account of a severe storm, the steamer was compelled to put back. The next morning, another start was made, and the steamer was compelled to anchor off the light-house, but was able to make a final start in the afternoon, reaching Fortress Monroe October 29th. General Foster in command there, ordered the regiment to go into camp at Newport News. Proceeding there, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts pitched tents on the banks of the James river. Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton being in command, issued the following order: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers,
Newport News, Virginia, November 2nd, 1863.

General Orders, No. 88.

In compliment to one who has ever been a true and devoted patriot, who has proved himself a brave, meritorious and faithful officer as well as a kind and beloved commander, the camp of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers is hereby designated Camp Upton.

By order of

O. Moulton,
Lieutenant-Colonel Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.

J. G. McCarter, *Lieutenant, Acting-Adjutant.*

We may be pardoned, if now, before entering upon the exciting events of the Virginia campaign, we pause a moment to speak very briefly, of two officers of the Twenty-fifth Massa-

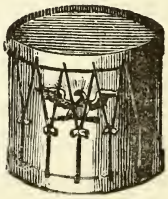
Yours &c
O. Moulton

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

chusetts, whose military life commenced with our regiment, both of whom, schooled in the intricate affairs of the Quartermaster's Department, gained distinction and honor in other organizations of the service. We speak first of Major Charles H. Davis of Worcester, the first Sergeant-Major of the Twenty-fifth, who, in that capacity, remained with the regiment until December, 1861. A gentleman highly educated, and having a business capacity that fitted him to assume large responsibilities, he was not long permitted to remain upon the non-commissioned staff, for at the time just mentioned, he was detailed for service in the Quartermaster and Subsistence Department of North Carolina. He remained in that position until (April 21st, 1864) he was commissioned Captain and Commissary of Subsistence. In December, 1864, was appointed disbursing officer of subsistence Twenty-fourth Army Corps. He was chief commissary of the Tenth Army Corps, and, upon the staff of General Terry, accompanied that officer upon the expedition to Fort Fisher, and it is stated, that it was owing to the energy and foresight of Major Davis in providing the troops upon that expedition with rations, that the expedition was saved from disaster. During his active service in the Twenty-fourth and Tenth Corps, he was a popular and efficient officer. His records and accounts with the government, were found to be remarkably accurate, and elicited the highest compliments from the auditor. Major Davis was retained in the service until August, 1865. He received June 20th, 1866, a brevet commission as Major. His service of more than four years, while it gained distinction for himself, reflected credit upon his military *alma mater*, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

The other officer to whom we have referred, is Major Edward A. Brown, who entered service as Quartermaster-Sergeant of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. He was a resident of Fitchburg and for a long time, was the efficient assistant of his brother, the quartermaster of the regiment. He was distinguished for activity in the discharge of his duties, for his

promptness in supplying every want, and for his courtesy in official dealings with the officers of the regiment. He was promoted [August 21st, 1862] Second Lieutenant Thirty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers; December, 1862, was commissioned First Lieutenant and Quartermaster Fifty-third Massachusetts Volunteer Militia; May 28th, 1864, was commissioned Captain and Commissary Subsistence United States Volunteers; March 16th, 1865, was commissioned Brevet Major, and mustered out October 2nd, 1865. The service of Major Brown was a creditable one, and while we may suppose that some of his success is due to getting a good send-off from the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and most excellent tutelage from his brother, one of the best quartermasters in the service, we may also believe that considerable of his success was due to his own energy and capacity for the discharge of duties which required the best capacity in the army. We have heard it said, that in the regular army, an officer was not considered fit for a General until he had graduated from the Quartermaster's Department, and the fact that Grant and many other officers of great distinction, formerly served as quartermasters, gives reason to believe the remark may not be very far from the truth. Should there be another war within a decade, the list from which to select generals would be large, and the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth could furnish its full quota.



CHAPTER XII.

REËNLISTMENT — YORKTOWN — GETTY'S STATION — EVENTS IN NORTH CAROLINA — CHAPLAIN DODD — REDUCING OFFICERS TO THE RANKS.

ON the 23rd day of November, 1863, by Special Orders No. 80, Lieutenant James C. Woodworth, Company H, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, was apppointed recruiting officer, thereby complying with Paragraph IV General Orders No. 359, [1863] from the War Department, stating how and in what manner, enlisted men of the regiments in the field may reënlist and become "Veteran Volunteers." Liberal bounties were offered to those reënlisting for a second term of three years, and they were to be favored with a furlough for thirty days, to be enjoyed previous to the expiration of the first term of enlistment.

The record of history connected with this matter of reënlistment, has been a subject of serious thought and study—study to know the truth, and, finding it, to decide exactly how much of it, and in what manner to express it.

The historian does not make history. He finds the facts ready made to his hands, facts he cannot change, however well pleased he might be to do so. Truth should govern the historian, and Truth is an arbitrary master. History is the record of truth, and its mission is not simply to please, for, if the writer of history attempts only that, he loses his character as an impartial recorder of events.

The National as well as the State government of Massachusetts, looked upon the reënlistment of those already in the field, as a means whereby a draft might be avoided. Very many good people at home advised the adoption of the reënlistment policy, because they believed it afforded able-bodied men, busy with their dollars and cents, an opportunity to get rid of a duty which was as much upon them, as those who were in the field—the duty of going to the front with the musket. It is not impossible that the reasoning was about like this: those soldiers down South are having a good time—they are inured to hardships, have become acclimated, and, having served nearly three years, a little persuasion and such money as we can spare easily from our large profits will influence them to stay longer: thus our quota will be filled, *our* bodies will be spared from those rebel bullets, and we can remain at our home to make more money, which of course we are ready to spend freely for the poor fellows who are crippled, and for the widows and orphans of those killed in action, or who die of disease. If that *was* the home thought, it only illustrated the patriotism that Artemas Ward boasted of, when he expressed a willingness that all his wife's relations might volunteer for the war.

One serious objection to the policy was, that it divided the regiment. The men had enlisted together, together they had shared privation and hardship, together they had stood in the front line of battle; let them stand together to the end of the term, and when that end came, let them be mustered out together. After that, those who chose to do so might reënlist, and could probably accomplish it under as favorable conditions as those then offered.

During the reënlistment discussion, much was said about a "Veteran Organization:" there was something about that word "veteran" that seemed like a real talisman to honor those who wore it in all the future years. Veteran! as

if every soldier passing through the ordeal of war for two years and more, or even less, faithful always to his duty, never failing in duty on the battle line, or from any post where superior authority placed him, was not entitled by every established precedent, to bear the title of "veteran," whether he elected to reënlist or not.

The propositions in regard to reënlistment were fully considered, and, December 1st, 1863, thirty-eight had reënlisted; December 17th, one hundred and nine men had reënlisted, and January 2nd, 1864, sixty-four men reënlisted. On the 13th of January, the first detachment of reënlisted men left Newport News upon furlough, accompanied by Captain A. H. Foster, Lieutenants Daly and Upton. On the 17th of the same month, one hundred and seven reënlisted men left on furlough, accompanied by Colonel Pickett, Captain Tucker, Lieutenants Bessey, McCarter, Woodworth and James O'Neill, and this homeward movement of reënlisted men, accompanied by the Colonel and Lieutenant Woodworth, the recruiting officer, would seem to indicate that recruiting had ceased, and further importunity was to end. Colonel Pickett had fully explained the matter of reënlistment, and no attempt had been made or suffered to be made by him, which had the appearance of using undue influence; and we may say, that when the Colonel left Newport News, he supposed that reënlistment had closed. Little and by little, however, the influence of mind upon mind worked up the idea of going home as a regimental organization. To accomplish this, three-fourths of the regiment must reënlist, and, from the 17th of January, on, official eloquence was plied to bring about the desired result. Undoubtedly, many, if not all who reënlisted, did so from the same pure motive of patriotism that influenced them in the autumn of 1861. They were, or should be free to act their own pleasure. Others were entitled to the same freedom of action, and the purity of their motives should not be questioned. Neither could there

be any excuse for coercion, or for that military order which came from headquarters at Fortress Monroe, looking very much like coercion, declaring that those who did not reënlist, would be "permanently transferred to other organizations to serve out the balance of their term of enlistment; non-commissioned officers to be reduced to the ranks"—we say there could be no valid excuse for such an order, even if it had the authority of official origin above and beyond Fortress Monroe. It may well be doubted if its immanity can be exceeded in military history. Such an order cannot find endorsement in military law or be sustained by the logic of legal argument. Its existence illustrates a fact, instances of which, many who served in the army can recall, of men in military circles clothed with authority, whose very natures seemed to be cruelty. If such men saw mind and soul in a soldier, those were deemed elements to be crushed out of sight.

Soldiers as they average, are like other men as reasoners—like other men in their likes and dislikes. Massachusetts soldiers, were, as a general rule, far superior to many others, because, educated, their reasoning powers were in higher perfection and they occupied a higher plane of intelligence than that held by the average soldiers of Europe. Such men will listen to argument—they will turn over any amount of logic, and if they believed they were right, we have seen how they would face the cannon's mouth, fearless of danger. Such men can never be governed by mere brute force, and *that* was the force that came thundering into Camp Upton—the "YOU MUST!" of military despotism.

There is no doubt the argument for reënlistment was made very strong, when it was fringed on one side with thirty days at home, and on the other—a march to Yorktown, where men would run the risk of "leaving their bones to bleach in the fields and swamps with McClellan's horses."

On the 20th of January, [1864] two hundred men had reënlisted, and orders were promulgated that those who had not reënlisted were to march to

YORKTOWN.

Companies A, G and I, as organizations, together with many of other companies who had not reënlisted, numbering two hundred and twenty-five men, left Camp Upton at Newport News, [January 21st] in heavy marching order, for Yorktown. They found themselves without a permanent commissioned officer of the regiment, but Captain Parkhurst kindly accompanied the heroic detachment on the long and tiresome march to the historic fields bordering the York river, and the men felt some satisfaction in finding a regimental captain willing to share the march with them. Arriving at Little Bethel, the detachment halted for the night, taking possession of an old meeting-house known as Bem's church, which had been divested of its seats. Captain Parkhurst, probably more as a matter of form than necessity, sent out a small picket. After supper the detachment prepared for a dance. There was a gallery across the end of the building, and upon this the soldiers placed plenty of candles, which illuminated the old structure in fine style. Some of Company G furnished the music, and the dance commenced. The pickets, hearing the sound of revelry, deserted their posts, stood their rifles in a corner, and gaily joined the noisy throng. The Captain, of course, remonstrated, but the cry was, "never mind the pickets! on with the dance! let joy be unconfined!" and other words to the same effect, all of which is more fully recorded in some note books we have been permitted to peruse: and the fun went on until the candles had burned low, and darkness came o'er the scene to call most of the dancers to rest, and the balance to their picket posts. We frankly admit, that if there had been an enemy within fifty miles of Bethel, big or little, we would have omitted to tell the

story about the pickets, but as no harm was done and none intended, there can be no harm in recording the facts.

The next morning, five carts appeared loaded with oysters—the latter were purchased at a fair price and the teams hired to haul the knapsacks to Yorktown, which place the detachment reached at six o'clock, P. M., January 22nd, (1864) and continued on, passing Lee's Mills and Warwick Court House, making bivouac at two o'clock, A. M., January 23rd, at the junction of Queen's creek and York river. There they formed encampment, known as Camp "Hancock." A sufficient number of men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts not having reënlisted to allow the regiment to go home as an organization, the camp on Queen's creek was visited by officers from Camp Upton, who, renewing the old arguments, were successful in augmenting the reënlisted list by two. This however was not sufficient for the purpose named, whereupon a new plan was devised which seemed fruitful of the promised result. Here we quote from a record before us, written at Camp "Hancock"—"Orders were received to examine the men, and if possible, throw out as not fit for duty, some of those who had not reënlisted, in this way, reducing the number of duty men, and giving a greater proportion to those who had reënlisted." We have no information how this resulted, but about the middle of February, the balance of the regiment left Newport News upon its furlough. In Boston and Worcester, the reënlisted men had warm receptions, and the brief period at home was fully enjoyed by all. Alas! that so many enjoyed the *last* visit among kindred and friends!

As we have seen, Captain Parkhurst accompanied the detachment to Queen's creek. He remained a few days and then returned to Camp Upton, the command being left without a commissioned officer. Very soon however, Major Mulcahy of the One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth New York Volunteers was assigned to the command, and drilled it in battalion movements, and the men commenced picket duty.

Camp Hancock was broken up [February 4th] and the detachment marched to the camp of the One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth New York Volunteers, Colonel Roberts commanding. Some of the men were assigned to wooden shanties occupied by companies of the One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth Regiment, and others were sent over to Fort Magruder. The next day at dress parade, the men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts participating, Colonel Roberts accepted the opportunity of addressing some kind remarks to them, commending them for their soldierly bearing and telling them that they were *not* permanently transferred, and that the non-commissioned officers would not be reduced. He cordially invited the non-coms to act with those of the same rank in the One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth Regiment, and expected the others would do duty by the side of his own men in cordial fraternity, until they should return to their own regiment again. A gleam of light pierced the hearts of men who had felt that they were deserted, who had seemed to see the time-honored flag they had followed disappear forever from their sight, who had felt that the proud old regiment they had loved was no more for them, that the numerical they had cherished above all others, was to be torn from their caps, and thereafter they were to be numbered as convicts are numbered in the penitentiary — to such men, the kind words of Colonel Roberts sent a ray of light into their hearts, and, moved by one impulse, the warrant officers and privates of the Twenty-fifth, threw up their caps and made the welkin ring, and ring again with their hearty cheers. After the exuberance of joy had subsided, Colonel Roberts told the men in line, of a march to be commenced the next morning at daylight: —

"I expect the march to be a severe one: to the Twenty-fifth men I have nothing to say — they know their duty and I am satisfied they will perform it, though they will march without one of their own officers by their side."

At daylight [February 6th] the regiment fell into line with four days' rations, to join an expedition to Bottom's bridge. This movement was planned by Butler, who had taken command at Fortress Monroe of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, relieving Foster who had been sent west. The movement was made under the belief that Richmond was without a large number of troops and that its capture was possible, and the release of the Union prisoners confined there, probable. The raiding column with which the Twenty-fifth detachment marched, was under command of General Wistar, and consisted of fifteen hundred infantry and a body of cavalry. This force pushed rapidly through New Kent Court House, and thence to the Chickahominy, reaching it at Bottom's bridge. Wistar found the bridge blockaded and the defences in the rear quite too strong to make an attack politic, and therefore returned to his starting point. The troops marched eighty miles in fifty-six hours.

General Meade had coöperated in the movement by sending Kilpatrick's cavalry across the Rapidan at Ely's ford, and Merritt's Division at Barnett's ford, while two divisions of the second corps crossed at Germanna ford. These troops suffered a loss of two hundred and fifty men, and recrossed when Wistar returned from Bottom's bridge. During this march, not a man of the Twenty-fifth straggled from the column, and, upon their return, Roberts addressing his regiment, highly complimented their allies, saying, that while his men were picked up by scores, *not a man of the Twenty-fifth was found out of his place* during the march, and, continuing, he said: —

"I call upon my regiment, officers as well as men, to notice the discipline and good behavior of the Massachusetts men, who, without an officer of their own, can go on a severe march and return, without a straggler, and in better condition than our own regiment."

The Massachusetts men maintained their dignity and self-respect — though they felt isolated, they loved the good name

of the old Twenty-fifth, and, if they could not march under its banner, they would at least sustain its honor untarnished.

Before daylight of February 13th orders were received to prepare for a march, with three days' rations. The men of the One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth New York Volunteers congratulated themselves that their allies were to be with them again—but other orders followed directing the detachment of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to garrison Fort Magruder, and therefore they did not join in the movement. Soon after this, a company of heavy artillery occupied the fort, and the Twenty-fifth detachment during the remainder of its Yorktown pilgrimage, occupied an encampment known as Camp West. Two lieutenants of the One-hundred-and-forty-eighth New York Volunteers were assigned to the detachment, which was divided into three companies of about seventy-five men each, employed upon picket duty outside of Williamsburg. The duty was very severe and the men suffered very much for the want of clothes, shoes, etc. The officers assigned to the detachment would not assume the responsibility of drawing clothing, so the men, though sadly in need, could get nothing. Those who had no shoes, when required to go upon picket duty, borrowed of their more fortunate comrades who came off duty. The orderly sergeant of Company A, Samuel H. Putnam, records, that one day he found an old pair of shoes in a dirt-heap and gave them to one of his men who received them gratefully. The clothing was in rags, and men going on duty were forced to swap pants and coats with each other to keep up *an appearance* of decency. The season being cold, made the hardship the more severe, and yet the men performed duty without uttering a complaint. The arms were very much out of repair, but they were clean and bright. Men stood barefooted for inspection, and many of them wore clothing which was in tatters, but

"A man 's a man for a' that,"

and its not always the *cloth* that makes the true soldier, or even the true man.

It was while the detachment occupied Fort Magruder, that some of the Federal officers who had escaped from Libby prison, found their way into our lines. One of the non-commissioned officers of the detachment, [Corporal Wilson of Company G,] thus writes in his diary, under date of February 14th, of the safety of one of them: —

"This morning one poor fellow who had been concealed in sight of the old flag that floats over Fort Magruder, came out and made himself known to a squad of our cavalry. He found himself among friends. He was a Lieutenant-Colonel of a Western regiment, and was conducted to the fort. As he entered the gate, he started forward to the flag-staff, and, kneeling where the shadow of the National emblem fell upon him, with upturned face and uncovered head, he clasped his hands while the tears coursed down his cheeks, and exclaimed — 'thank God that I am again free, ready and willing to fight for the best flag that was ever unfurled by the breeze of heaven!' Instinctively, every head was uncovered, and there were few dry eyes on that parade ground. It was one of those incidents of which I have read, but never before saw an instance."

The same diary, [February 26th,] speaking of the hardship of being out of money and the pleasure of looking forward to a coming pay-day, says: —

"I used what little money I had to purchase buckwheat flour and yeast powder, and for a time we luxuriated on buckwheat cakes, my tent-mates being Sergeant Lee, Private Garland of Company C and Drummer Haas of Company G."

On the 26th February the detachment went out on a little raid, capturing a Confederate artillery officer, assisting three negro families to safety within our lines, and seizing three wagon loads of corn. The march was twelve miles.

On the morning of March 3rd, the detachment bid farewell to Camp West and marched to Yorktown. There was no boat to take them down the river, and they rested until the next day

when they made a march of twenty-four miles, coming within sight of James river at two o'clock, P. M. Soon after, they were welcomed to the old camp of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth by those who had returned from Massachusetts. Fortunately, no soldier of the Twenty-fifth, left his bones to whiten upon the fields, or mingle with the soil of Yorktown. Certainly they had endured hardships, had been deprived of many privileges, but, as a general rule, a great degree of health had been enjoyed. The reunion upon the banks of the James was a joyful occasion—joyful to those who had reënlisted, and alike joyous to those who had not felt it a duty to enlist for a second term, for now, whatever of hot feeling might have been engendered, the regiment was reuniting for one more grand struggle against the enemies of the country—to march together under the same leaders and to touch elbows once again under the same old flag. Both of these parties were undoubtedly honest and patriotic in the determination of the line of duty. It is a very difficult thing to learn, that a man who differs with us in opinions and even in principles, may be just as honest as we are, and is entitled to as fair treatment as we claim for ourselves. A more difficult matter is it, for one who has been for two years studying the character of the officers and men who made up the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, to entertain an opinion that either party in this controversy could have been actuated by other than patriotic motives.

GETTY'S STATION.

The first and second detachments on furlough returned to Newport News February 25th. Forty new recruits arrived March 4th.

On March 26th, [1864] so many of the regiment as were present for duty, marched to Getty's station three miles west of Portsmouth, Va., and very soon after, the remainder of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts arrived from "absent on furlough" in Massachusetts.

At Getty's station the encampment was named Camp Wellington, as Colonel Pickett said in General Orders, No. 3,—

"In honor of one who, by his kindness and generosity, his acts of charity and brotherly love, his devoted patriotism, has proved himself *our true friend.*"

This tribute to a citizen was well deserved. It had reference to T. W. Wellington, Esq., of Worcester, whose acts during the war illustrated the fact, that the faithful "home soldier" was worthy to share a moiety of the honors distributed to those who bore their part in sustaining the government and its defenders at the front.

While at Getty's station, an elegant silk flag, (a blue State color) was received from the ladies of Worcester. The flag was accompanied by a letter of presentation by Hon. D. Waldo Lincoln, then Mayor, in behalf of the ladies, addressed to the Commander of the regiment, for which the Colonel made a suitable acknowledgment.

April 7th, Company E marched out of camp to do picket duty in the Dismal swamp, and on the night of the 12th, Companies A and D marched towards Suffolk for picket duty. At this time, Lieutenant Forbes was assigned to duty as ordnance officer and Lieutenant Daly was appointed to the command of Company K.

April 13th, the regiment left Camp Wellington at four o'clock, P. M., proceeding in cars to Portsmouth, where it embarked on steamers and went up Pagan creek to Smithfield. The regiment landed and marched out to Scott's mills, a distance of six miles. There, receiving information of another column of troops having preceded him, Colonel Pickett ordered a return to Smithfield, and next day to Camp Wellington.

On the 22nd of April the regiment embarked for Plymouth, N. C., to succor the troops of General Wessells, besieged there by the enemy. On reaching Pamlico sound, Colonel Pickett learned that our troops in Plymouth had been compelled to surrender, and so landed at Roanoke island. The

Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was then marched inland and made camp by the side of the Ninety-ninth New York Volunteers.

Upon Roanoke island were the families of the North Carolina soldiers occupying Plymouth, who were ordered away by Hoke. They were now destitute. The government however was soon able to furnish them shelter and food.

April 25th the regiment left Roanoke island. Returning through Currituck sound, the steamer *Chowan* was found high and dry. The captain of the steamer feared guerillas, and begged a guard to protect him. A dozen men of Company A, were left on board, and the regiment passed on, reaching Portsmouth at half-past five o'clock on the morning of the 26th and marched to Camp Wellington.

On the next day, April 27th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was assigned to the brigade commanded by Brigadier-General C. A. Heckman, attached to the Second Division, Eighteenth Army Corps. This corps was commanded by Major-General William F. Smith, an officer who had gained much distinction during the war, and who was very popular with his soldiers.

Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant had been appointed to the command in chief of the army, and on the 23rd of March made his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac, that important branch of the armies in the field being under the command of Major-General Meade. The Army of the Potomac was reorganized into three corps, designated the second, fifth and sixth, commanded respectively by Generals Hancock, Warren and Sedgwick. The old Ninth Corps had been recruited by General Burnside, and by the middle of April was ready for the field, and on the 23rd of that month, joined the Army of the Potomac.

Immediately upon the assignment of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to Heckman's Brigade (March 27th) the regiment embarked upon transports and steamed to Yorktown, going into camp with shelter tents two miles north of the town, where it remained until May 4th. The guard of Company A left on the steamer *Chowan* in Currituck sound, returned April 29th.

Quartermaster William O. Brown remaining at New Berne as post commissary, Lieutenant James M. Drennan was appointed acting quartermaster of the regiment and remained in that capacity during the summer campaign of 1864. Sergeant Henry H. Pratt, who for a long time had been acting regimental quartermaster and had a thorough knowledge of the business, was promoted to be First Lieutenant in place of Lieutenant Daly who was commissioned Captain in place of Captain Wagely, discharged April 21st, 1864. Lieutenant Daly declined to be mustered in as Captain, because the War Department had decided that all volunteer officers would be held to service for three years *from the date of their commissions*, and consequently Sergeant Pratt did not receive at that time the commission of Lieutenant.*

This was considered a very unjust decision, and probably determined many valuable officers not to accept promotion.

Before proceeding with an account of the campaign which commenced May 4th, 1864, it may be well to return to North Carolina and review events there.

ATTACK ON NEW BERNE.

In the autumn of 1863, it was evident that there was a new hand at the Confederate bellows in North Carolina. It is to be presumed, that the chief instigators at Richmond, were far

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* Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers,
In the field near Bermuda Hundreds, Va., May 25th, 1864.

Sir: — I have the honor to transmit herewith the commission recently issued to Lieutenant Daly of this regiment. Lieutenant Daly declines promotion. I recommend that a commission as Captain be issued to First Lieutenant Merritt B. Bessey, to date the same as the commission issued to Lieutenant Daly.

I also recommend that Second Lieutenant James C. Woodworth be commissioned First Lieutenant, *vice* Upton, and Sergeant-Major Charles B. Kendall to be Second Lieutenant, *vice* Woodworth promoted.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
JOSIAH PICKETT,
Colonel Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

General WM. SCHOULER, *Adjutant-General, Massachusetts.*
Boston, Mass.

from being satisfied with the feeble operations of Nethercott's men and Whitford's battalion. In North Carolina the Confederate troops had seemed to have a wholesome dread of Federal soldiers, while the latter had a very poor opinion of the fighting capacity of North Carolina troops. Sometime near October, 1863, a Confederate general of undoubted capacity and undaunted courage, General George E. Pickett, was assigned to the command of the Confederate department of North Carolina, with headquarters at Petersburg, Va. His command extended from the Blackwater, in Virginia, to the Cape Fear river, in North Carolina, which, as will be seen, embraced all the territory occupied by our forces along the eastern coast, south of Norfolk to the Cape Fear.

Early in the autumn of the same year, General John G. Foster was assigned to the command at Fortress Monroe. Previous to this he had gone to South Carolina, taking with him the brigade of General Stevenson, which included those splendid battalions, the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, Tenth Connecticut and Ninth New Jersey regiments. After doing their work before Charleston, Hunter placed his iron hand of power upon them, and refused to permit them to return. Foster expostulated with Hunter and at Washington, all to no purpose, and finally, as we have said, was himself sent to Fortress Monroe. This left the North Carolina army very small, and when the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was taken away a few months after, not a single regiment that formed the original organization of Burnside's expedition, remained to defend the territory their arms had conquered.

In and about New Berne, were the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, the Ninety-second New York at Fort Anderson, the Fifth Rhode Island at Fort Totten, and the Ninety-ninth New York, under Colonel Wardrop, a Massachusetts officer who commanded one of the earliest Massachusetts regiments in the field, during the first three months' service. Brigadier-General Wessells, with a small force, held Plymouth.

The Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania was at little Washington, and the One-hundred-and-thirty-second New York at Bachellor's creek.

When Foster went to Fortress Monroe, Major-General John J. Peck, a graduate of West Point, versed in engineering, a most pains-taking and deserving officer, who had greatly distinguished himself in command of a brigade in the Army of the Potomac, during the Peninsula campaign, and afterwards during the siege of Suffolk, was appointed to, and assumed command of the District of North Carolina.

The Confederate General Pickett determined to open his campaign by a demonstration against New Berne. It was his expectation to capture the place, and the Confederate newspapers of that date predicted the easy conquest of all the Federal possessions within the North Carolina Department.

Before daylight on the morning of February 17th, 1864, our outposts at Bachellor's creek, held by the One-hundred-and-thirty-second New York Volunteers, Colonel Claassen commanding, were alarmed by the sudden advance of the enemy. The videttes and pickets managed to escape the onslaught and crossed the creek, destroying the only bridge over that narrow but deep water-course. The block-house guarding the approaches to the creek, immediately bristled with bayonets, and soon its lines of fire reached the enemy in front. It seems that the Confederate forces thus attacking at Bachellor's creek, consisted of Hoke's and Clingman's brigades of North Carolina troops, and a part of Corse's Brigade of Virginians, with a battalion of Reid's Thirty-eighth Virginia Artillery, all under command of General Pickett. While this force was at Bachellor's creek, another force consisting of cavalry and three regiments of infantry, under General Deering, were over on the left bank of the Neuse, to make a threatening demonstration in that direction; but history, and no reports that we can find, has thrown light upon the nature of any demonstration whatever, on the part of that column of Confederate troops.

Wm. H. Eveleth.

Serg't Geo. M. Eveleth.

Lieut. Frank L. Smith.

Geo. L. Grout.

Geo. C. Larned.

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

At the same time, a force of the enemy under General Barton, scouted down the southerly side of the Trent river, cut the railroad between New Berne and Morehead City, scattered our little outposts all along the road, and terribly frightened the troops, who retreated to New Berne without stopping to think of making any defence.

The force commanded by Barton, consisted of his own brigade, Terry's Brigade of Virginia troops and Ransom's Brigade of North Carolinians, some of the latter having previously received our compliments at Gum swamp, as heretofore related. While all these formidable columns of attack were moving as stated, Colonel Wood moved down the Neuse river by night, with a force of volunteer marines in launches and small boats. This force was to destroy our navy in and about the waters of New Berne. The launches and small boats came noiselessly down the river, and, without being observed, suddenly boarded the gunboat *Underwriter*, which lay in the river within easy range of a small fort just outside the town, manned by a portion of the Rhode Island artillery, under command of a lieutenant.

The *Underwriter* was surprised, and the fight upon her deck was short but fierce. The Lieutenant commanding the fort, taking in the situation at once, opened fire with grape and schrapnel, and though he blew up the magazine of the gunboat, he at the same time prevented the enemy from completing her capture, compelling them to leave as hastily as they came. The conduct of the Lieutenant was highly commended.

At Bachellor's creek, the little force in the block-house made a brilliant defence, and retarded the progress of the enemy for more than four hours, and until the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers, under Lieutenant-Colonel Fellows was able to approach and aid in the defence. During this action, which was fought bravely upon both sides, the enemy lost sixty killed and wounded, Colonel Shaw whom we saw at Roanoke island, being among the Confederate killed. No one in the block-

house was injured. Our force, even after it was augmented by the Seventeenth Massachusetts, was insignificant in comparison with that of the enemy, and, after Hoke's Brigade had flanked the block-house, it was only a question of legs, about getting away. Lieutenant-Colonel Fellows, who had bravely led his regiment, together with a large number of the Seventeenth Massachusetts were captured, and a small Union force at Beech grove, where we had a block-house, surrendered without firing a gun.

Connected with this force at Beech grove was a portion of what was known as the Second North Carolina Union Regiment. Many of these men were deserters from the rebel army. Understanding the fate that awaited most of them, if captured, the officer in command, before he concluded to surrender, gave them permission to make their escape, while negotiations looking to a surrender were progressing. Of those who accepted the opportunity and attempted to escape, some thirty-five were captured and taken to Kinston. Afterwards, a court-martial being constituted, twenty-three of the number were clearly proved to be deserters from the rebel army, captured in Federal uniform, fighting against their late comrades. They were hung, and we take some satisfaction in recording that one of their number, who held in our army the rank of sergeant, was the *first* who dangled at the rope's end. He had in his possession the roster of his company, which he voluntarily delivered to the enemy, pointing out those who had, with himself, served in the Confederate army. Thus appearing as witness against his comrades, he expected to save his own neck from the halter. By this double treachery, more than a dozen men lost their lives. The Confederate officers displayed their good sense, at least once, by sending this inhuman sergeant as an advance guard over the flowing river.

The crime of desertion is punishable by death in all armies, and, understanding those men at Kinston had a fair trial and stood convicted upon positive evidence, there can justly be no

unfavorable criticism upon the result. The fault was with our government in permitting deserters from the enemy to enlist into our army, except for service where there would be no liability of capture. An indiscriminate enlistment of this class of volunteers was a mistaken policy and cost many men their lives.

General Pickett's force approached near New Berne, and there waited. They occupied the timber beyond the clearing in front of Fort Totten, and had full possession of both the Trent and Neuse roads. Pickett's large force fronted the Federal forces that occupied the line between the two rivers, and upon our side, every man and boy in New Berne capable of bearing a gun, whether white or black, Jew or Gentile, were drafted for service and took their places in the trenches. And thus the two forces confronted each other—they looked at us, and we looked at them, while the great guns of Fort Totten frowned down upon them. During the anxious hours of the siege, there was some jollity mixed with war's stern discipline. Lieutenant W. C. Hunt, Deputy-Provost, was ordered to raise a company from among the citizens to aid in the defence. He at once appealed to the sutlers and traders to volunteer, and to their credit be it recorded, that they did so with alacrity. Lieutenant Hunt in a very short time had a volunteer company of a hundred men, every one a sutler or trader. This company took the designation of "letter B," and the men were armed and thoroughly drilled by Lieutenant Hunt, who took as much pride in his command as ever Falstaff did with the frolicksome heroes pictured in ancient story.

One evening, a rebel band came to the front and gave us "Dixie," "My Maryland," and the "Bonny Blue Flag"; and then the brigade band at New Berne, posted upon the parapets of Totten, sent back "Yankee Doodle," the "Star Spangled Banner," closing up by giving them "Oh dear what can the matter be?" What *could* be the matter? Early the next

morning it was found that Pickett and all his force were gone! and then we learned, that the Confederate General had been waiting for Barton to attack the forts and fortifications on the south side of the Trent, and that, waiting in vain to hear Barton's guns, Pickett became disgusted and withdrew his army—thus ending the attempt to recapture New Berne.

Barton missed his opportunity. We had some forts and intrenchments on the south side of the Trent, and two block-houses, but what were they good for without troops to occupy them. We could not have put fifteen hundred men in all those works, extending over two miles, and it would have been folly to have attempted to defend those lines with twice that number of men against such a force as Barton commanded. Either Pickett or Barton alone, could have easily captured New Berne at that time. Fortunately for us, they did not know it.

Just two months after the attack made by General Pickett, [April 17th, 1864,] the Confederates, comprising the brigades of Hoke, Terry and Ransom, attacked Plymouth, N. C., General Hoke being in chief command. Brigadier-General H. W. Wessells was in command of the place, which he held with the Eighty-fifth New York, One-hundred-and-first and One-hundred-and-third Pennsylvania, Sixteenth Connecticut and two companies of the Massachusetts Second Regiment Heavy Artillery. This latter regiment was composed of twelve companies, and was commanded by Colonel Jones Frankle. Four companies of this regiment reported at New Berne in September, 1863, and two more companies reported there in November following. The other six companies left Massachusetts January 8th, 1864, with orders to report to General Butler at Fortress Monroe. At the time of the attack upon Plymouth, headquarters of the regiment was at Norfolk, Va., and two companies, G and H, commanded respectively by Captains Ira B. Sampson and Joseph R. Fiske were at Plymouth. One of the assistant surgeons of the regiment, James H. Denny, M. D., accompanied this detachment, and shared its fate.

When Hoke appeared with his army in front of Plymouth, the river was held by the gunboats *Miami*, Captain Flusser, the *Southfield*, Lieutenant French, and the *Bombshell.*

On the first day, the enemy captured Forts Warren and Wessells and immediately besieged the town. On the 20th, Fort Williams was surrendered after an obstinate defence, and the town, with sixteen hundred prisoners, twenty-five guns and two thousand small arms, fell into the possession of the enemy.

[In a previous chapter we have briefly narrated the river defence of Plymouth by the gunboats, resulting in the death of the heroic Flusser.]

The death of Flusser, the silence of the gunboats, and the capture of Fort Williams, rendered further defence out of the question. General Wessells was therefore forced to surrender. Quite a number of officers and soldiers however, made their escape before the surrender, and were able to reach New Berne in safety.

The surrender of Plymouth made Washington, N. C., untenable, and that place was evacuated by our forces.

On the 5th of May, Beauregard took command of the rebel forces in North Carolina.

On the 25th of April, General Peck was relieved from the command of the District of North Carolina by order of General Butler, and by the same order, the writer was relieved from the position of Chief Provost-Marshal. The command at New Berne devolved upon Brigadier-General I. N. Palmer, an officer of many accomplishments, who, previous to the war of the rebellion was an officer of cavalry in the regular army. His adjutant-general was Captain J. A. Judson. This latter officer was perfectly familiar with affairs in North Carolina and possessed energy enough to run half a dozen headquarters. Judson with his big goose quill and two or three amanuenses behind him, writing and dictating, was able to turn off any amount of solid work. He was a strict disciplinarian, and

many of our soldiers made sundry visits to guard-houses because they did not practice exactly all the little details of duty, which might be looked upon by some, as matters of small importance.

General Peck had been very successful in defending New Berne and in making it capable of being defended by a small force. We never knew the special reason, if there was one, why he was removed. From the day of his removal, the country lost the service of a most capable officer, a stern Unionist, who abhorred treason and traitors, and had no fellowship with one or the other. He believed in making war *without gloves* and punishing traitors for the crime of treason. General Peck retired to his home in Syracuse, New York, where he died in 1878.

HOKE'S ATTACK UPON NEW BERNE.

Having occupied some days in settling the affairs of our official position and in turning over property, etc., to our successor, Major Lawson of the Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, we were ready to embark on the steamer for Fortress Monroe, when, [May 4th,] the enemy under General Hoke suddenly appeared on the Trent road, driving in the pickets and once more investing New Berne. While the force of Hoke was estimated to be fifteen thousand men, (perhaps overestimated) the total of Union soldiers in and about New Berne, of all arms, could not have exceeded fifteen hundred. The steamer for Fortress Monroe would leave in a few hours, but we did not fancy the idea of running away from a place threatened with an attack, and stating this to General Palmer and offering service in any capacity the emergency might require, he issued an order giving us command of some four hundred men known as the Convalescent Battalion, being men from the hospitals capable of bearing arms, for duty in the trenches. Lieutenant Brown, mustering officer, also waiting transportation to Vir-

ginia, aided in preparing the battalion for duty. May 5th the enemy commenced erecting batteries on the point below Fort Spinola, and also threw up earthworks facing our own, south of the Trent river. That evening, Colonel Heaton, Supervising Treasury Agent, taking with him the government money, escaped from New Berne and went down the river in safety. A number of citizens and several ladies, not over-confident of the ability of General Palmer to make a successful defence against such odds, also made a safe exit from the town during the night. It was evident enough, that New Berne was doomed: nothing within the power of the small body of troops defending the place could prevent its capture, yet, somehow there was a general determination to make a defence, and there was no thought of surrender, that found expression in words.

On the morning of May 6th, a flag of truce approached our lines on the south side of the Trent. It bore a formal demand from Hoke for the surrender of New Berne. Palmer immediately returned his answer, refusing the demand. At once the enemy opened fire; soon the firing became general on both sides, and for once at least, it was seen how very much noise a few Union soldiers could make. But suddenly the fire of the enemy ceased. Without waiting long, it was ascertained that the enemy had retired! Scouting parties were sent out, finding the enemy moving rapidly toward Kinston. Deserters from the Confederates who came to our lines, stated that Hoke had been notified of important movements in Virginia—that Grant and Butler had put on their war-paint, and the forces under Hoke were needed to intercept the Federal advance. This statement was strictly true, as we shall see in due time, when we shall learn the particular movements in Virginia that saved New Berne from capture.*

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*[Before referring to other matter, we may be allowed to say, that the writer left New Berne, May 7th, [1864] joining the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts at Bermuda Hundreds, Va., [May 19th] and after a brief field service with the remnant that survived the shock at Drewry's

On the 20th of May, 1864, Rev. Stephen G. Dodd was appointed Chaplain of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth, supplying the vacancy made by the promotion of Chaplain James to be Quartermaster United States Volunteers. The appointment of Chaplain Dodd proved quite satisfactory to the regiment. He was efficient in his duties, and endeavored to serve the men of the battalion with conscientious fidelity. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was exceedingly fortunate in its chaplains.

REDUCING OFFICERS TO THE RANKS.

Since commencing the work of preparing this history of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, we have had placed in our possession, a package of papers relative to the official military treatment of six officers of the Thirty-sixth Regiment United States C. T., commanded by Colonel Alonzo G. Draper. These officers were Captains George B. Proctor, George F. Allen, Lieutenants George L. Seagrave, Leonard T. Gaskill, Edward Townsend and Aaron D. Parker, all of whom had been enlisted men, some of them serving as sergeants and some as corporals in the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. Each of them had been, by proper military authority, duly discharged from, and mustered out of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, and each had received appointment in the rank stated, and mustered into the service and assigned to the said Thirty-sixth Regiment C. T. It may be unnecessary to say it, and yet this seems to be a proper place to remark for the information of

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Bluff, was ordered [May 23rd] to report as Provost-Marshal of the Eighteenth Corps upon the staff of Major-General Smith, taking temporarily the position vacated by Captain Flemming of Pennsylvania, who had leave of absence on account of sickness. This position was held until June 11th, when Flemming reported for duty, and the writer asked to be returned for duty with his regiment, but instead, was appointed Chief of Corps Ambulance, relieving Captain Butler of New Hampshire, who was appointed to other staff duty. Thus serving upon staff duty up to the time when the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts left the Virginia field, as will be hereafter noted, the writer feels it his duty to state the facts and offer them as an excuse for his inability to make such minute details of regimental movements as he might otherwise furnish.]

those who have no personal knowledge of the matter, that these young men were representative men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, intelligent, and of most excellent personal character and habits. In every respect, they were the equals of the best of their comrades in the Twenty-fifth Regiment. On the first of April, 1864, these officers found themselves on duty with their regiment at Point Lookout, Maryland, very far removed from any armed enemy, the principal duty there being to guard rebel prisoners. Between the 6th and 18th of April, twelve officers of the Thirty-sixth Regiment C. T. tendered their resignations. The commanding officer of the regiment did not forward the resignations as they were received, but when nine resignations had been tendered, six of them being of officers previously named, he forwarded the batch to General Butler, at Fortress Monroe.

It appears by the papers before us, that there were many reasons why these officers deemed it proper to tender their resignations, among them the unwarranted interference of the colonel commanding with their discipline and management of the men placed in their charge; unmilitary orders, and a want of confidence in their commanding officer.

Another reason, perhaps the prominent one, may best be stated in the language of one of these officers, in a letter now before us.

"The great reason which prompted me to tender my resignation was the fact, that in the month of December, 1863, while upon an expedition from Norfolk, Va., to Elizabeth City, N. C., through Dismal swamp, the command had several stragglers captured by guerillas, and we had also captured the wife of the captain of the guerilla company, and had informed him that we should hold his wife as a hostage for the safe return of our colored soldiers. Failing to secure our men, we took this lady along with us, and had reached Pungo landing on Currituck sound, where was a post held by Lieutenant-Colonel Weed in command of the Ninety-eighth New York Volunteers. Colonel Draper called upon Weed, and a dispute arose

in regard to forwarding the lady to General Butler. Weed claimed, that, being in his military jurisdiction, the lady should pass through his hands and a struggle took place between Draper and Weed, participated in by Lieutenant Conant, who had charge of the lady, during which struggle, both Draper and Conant were disarmed, and Weed took the lady. Draper then ordered his regiment to 'fall in,' and marched it towards the camp of the Ninety-eighth New York Volunteers, on the way instructing Lieutenant Backup to gain the fire of Weed, and shoot him. Backup was to instruct his men to aim at Weed. As the regiment was thus marching towards the New York camp, Draper rode along the line of his regiment and made use of vulgar and profane language in directing what should be done. (The language is stated, but we will omit it here.) This scene demonstrated the unfitness of Draper to have any command."

Butler summoned some of the officers of both regiments before him, and after hearing the facts, exonerated Draper. In regard to the resignations forwarded to Fortress Monroe, Butler issued General Orders No. 46, dated April 19th, 1864:—

"The resignation of Captain Geo. B. Proctor, Captain Geo. F. Allen, Captain B. Frank Oakes, First-Lieutenant A. Parker, First-Lieutenant Geo. L. Seagrave, First-Lieutenant Edward Townsend, First-Lieutenant Leonard T. Gaskill, Second-Lieutenant Jerry McClair, Second-Lieutenant Henry M. Field of the Thirty-sixth U. S. C. T., sent forward *at the same time,* [tendered however, at various times] to these headquarters, alleging that 'the good of the service will be promoted if their resignations are accepted.'" [The reason given was, 'believing that the good of the service *under* the *present commander of the regiment* would be promoted,' etc.]

The order then goes on to recite the causes of complaint "substantially," after which, it is stated that the commanding General "fails to see" anything in the conduct of the regimental commander "which should give cause to any right-minded patriotic officer to resign," prefacing this insinuation against the *patriotism* of these young men, by an assertion that they had resigned "in the face of the enemy," when in fact, there was no enemy, except unarmed prisoners of war, within scores of miles of Point Lookout. The order terminates a very partial

Captain Geo. B. Proctor.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

summing up by the conclusion, that these officers never were officers after all, not having the parchment commission, and therefore ordering:—

"That their musters and provisional appointments, and of each of them, of the above named captains and lieutenants be revoked, as well as those which mustered them into the positions they now occupy, as those which mustered them out of the regiments from which they were promoted: and they, and each of them are ordered to report to the several regiments from which *they were attempted to be promoted,* for duty, there to serve out the remainder of their terms of enlistment, upon pain of being regarded and held as deserters—subject to the approval of the President.

By command of

Major-General B. F. Butler.

Henry T. Schroeder, *Lieutenant and Assistant Adjutant-General.*"

Now, it is easy to drive a horse to a spring of running water, but that horse will not drink upon any compulsion. We will try to reach the conclusion of this matter very briefly, and see if these gallant young officers were made to drink the poisoned cup offered to them from the military authority of Fortress Monroe.

On the evening of April 19th, 1864, Captain Proctor and Lieutenant Field were arrested by Colonel Draper upon a charge of *treason*, in attempting to send a message to Honorable S. D. Field of the United States Supreme Court [a relative of the Lieutenant] asking him to see the President in behalf of the condemned officers. They remained locked up two days and were not allowed to communicate with persons outside; then released and returned to the Thirty-sixth Regiment, whereupon all of the officers named in the order were ordered out of camp by Colonel Draper. They reported to the Provost-Marshal, refusing to comply with Butler's order: they were sent to the Provost-Marshal at Fortress Monroe and confined in a casemate: they were ordered to remove shoulder straps and surrender their swords. They refused to "remove" or "surrender." This refusal was reported to Butler, who directed the execution of the order.

The officer of the day cut off the straps and relieved them of their swords. Two hours after, the straps and swords were returned to them. They sewed on the straps, and those formerly connected with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were sent to Yorktown, their arrival there being reported to the commander of the Twenty-fifth. The next morning, Major Attwood, in command of the regiment, in compliance with the orders received by him, and as a matter of form, sent for and ordered them to duty as enlisted men. They refused to comply and were returned to the Provost-Marshal at Yorktown and thence to the Provost-Marshal at Fortress Monroe, and by him returned again to Yorktown, where they remained until after the battle of Cold Harbor, when, Yorktown being evacuated, they returned to Fortress Monroe and were confined in the "Bull Pen" at Hampton. The Provost-Marshal found them "elephants" on his hands, and finally gave them passes to City Point. From City Point they proceeded to the front at Petersburg where they found the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts under command of Captain Parkhurst. One of them says—"We found good board and lodgings with the accommodating acting-quartermaster, Lieutenant J. M. Drennan, and his gentlemanly assistants, Wm. M. Willis and John Simonds. We remained here until we received Special Orders No. 287 from the War Department revoking Butler's Order '46,' discharging us from the service August 31st, 1864, to date from April 19th, 1864."

The facts in this matter having been reported to Governor Andrew, he made investigation and wrote the following letter to Hon. John D. Baldwin, then a Representative in Congress from the Worcester District:—

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Executive Department, Boston, May 20th, 1864.

Hon. JOHN D. BALDWIN,

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

My Dear Sir:—Captain John W. Fletcher, late of the Thirty-sixth U. S. C. Volunteers, (Colonel Draper) formerly a Lieutenant in the Forty-third Massa-

chusetts Infantry Volunteers, will present to you this note as his introduction. He is perfectly familiar with the whole matter out of which grew the disgrace of the young officers concerning whom I wrote enclosing the papers of their case a few days ago. I feel confident that if a fair hearing can be obtained, it will become manifest that these gentlemen are not cowards nor skulkers, but good soldiers and patriotic men. Some of them had proved their possession of conspicuous merit on the battle field, and all of them had been in battle and proved to be brave and capable; all had earned their promotion, and had more than that earned—even if they did not already possess it by inheritance, the right to the ordinary presumption and the ordinary trial accorded even to felons. Moreover, even if they were in the wrong, their treatment is exceptional and unjust, unlike that awarded in other cases, and treats as a crime, a mere error of judgment. Captain Fletcher can tell the whole story. I hope you will get him a hearing. He will give the facts, and will prove them. Let not young men of patriotic families, who for two years have already periled their lives in the army, well educated and of the best character at home and in the regiment from which they were promoted, moral in their habits and regarded with favor by their fellow citizens at home, young men who abandoned lucrative callings to share the common soldier's lot, proving thereby their zeal and their devotion: *let not such as these be crushed beneath the heel* of a *mere blind, capricious and unreasoning* WILL. If the President is brought to understand this case, he will set it right. You can get it referred if need be to the Judge Advocate General, in whose office an investigation can be had, and there *justice* according to the law and sound principles, can be worked out.

I am yours very respectfully and truly,

JOHN A. ANDREW.

With that letter from Governor Andrew, went to Washington, the following certificate:—

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers,
Yorktown, Virginia, May 3rd, 1864.

I hereby certify that the officers of the Thirty-sixth U. S. C. Troops, formerly members of my regiment and recently returned by General Orders No. 46 from General Butler, were, during their connection with this regiment, considered among the best and most reliable non-commissioned officers and men in the regiment. I know them to be men of the highest principles and character, always having done their duty promptly, bravely and faithfully. They are not the men by any means that I should look for the slightest offence against good order or military discipline or a misdemeanor of any kind. Since their promotion I have always heard them well spoken of. I believe them to be gentlemen, as well as soldiers of upright and honorable motives, entitled to the same privileges of other officers in the United States service.

Very respectfully,

J. PICKETT,

Colonel Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

This certificate was supported by the following paper: —

Headquarters Thirty-sixth U. S. C. Infantry,
Point Lookout, Md., May 9th, 1864.

We cheerfully concur in the certificate of Colonel Josiah Pickett, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, in regard to the late officers of this regiment, recently returned to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, in accordance with General Orders No. 46 Department Virginia and North Carolina.

Judging by their conduct while connected with this regiment as Captains and Lieutenants, we believe them fully entitled to the character set forth in his (Pickett's) certificate of May 3rd. And further, we say, that during their connection with this regiment as officers, up to the time they tendered their resignations, covering a period of about eight months, they were considered as good, reliable, faithful officers, always ready to do their duty, brave and fearless at all times. We believe them to be men of good principles and character, of strict integrity, and regard them as honorable and upright in their intentions and motives, actuated by the spirit of patriotism and a desire to do all they can for the good of the country. As gentlemen, soldiers and patriots, we shall always expect to hear as good report of them in the future as any we have known in the past, and trust, that such conduct in future will meet its just reward.

B. F. Pratt,
Lieutenant-Colonel Thirty-sixth Regiment U. S. C. Infantry.
Daniel J. Preston,
Major Thirty-sixth Regiment U. S. C. Infantry.

Upon a statement of facts, the President submitted the following question to the Judge Advocate General, General Holt, asking his decision: "Here are several officers who have resigned, no matter whether the reasons were sufficient or not — General Butler thinks they are not, and he issues an order revoking their musters-out and musters-in and orders them back to the ranks from which they were promoted. Now, had General Butler any right to so revoke their musters or do as he has, without a trial by court-martial." The Judge Advocate General decided that a commissioned officer could not be reduced to the ranks except for desertion, and then, only after a trial and sentence of a court-martial.

Thereupon, Special Orders were promulgated as follows: —

War Department,
Washington, August 31st, 1864.

Special Orders, No. 287.

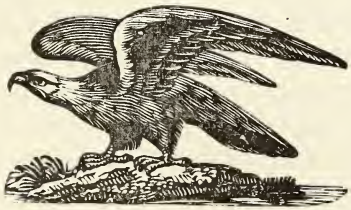
[EXTRACT.]

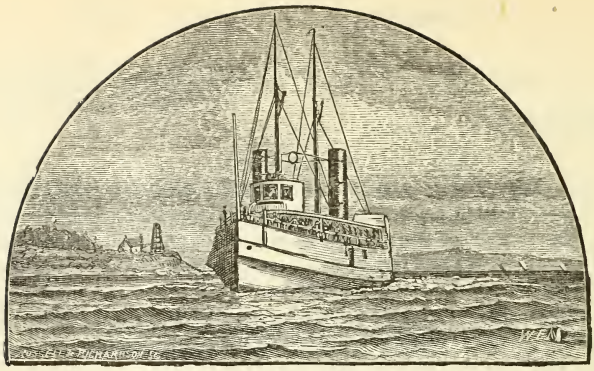
So much of General Orders No. 46 of April 19th, 1864, from Headquarters Virginia and North Carolina, as revoked the provisional appointments and musters into service of the following named officers [the officers named in General Orders No. 46] and directed that their musters-out of service as enlisted men be revoked, and that they be returned to the regiments from which they were promoted, there to serve out their terms of enlistment, or to be considered as deserters, * * is hereby revoked, and they are hereby discharged the service of the United States to date April 19th, 1864.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Thus was justice administered through the intervention of Governor Andrew, and the impartial decision of the Judge Advocate General.





CHAPTER XIII.

ARMY OF THE JAMES — DISCIPLINE — UP THE JAMES RIVER — PLAN OF CAMPAIGN — PORT WALTHAL JUNCTION — CHESTERFIELD JUNCTION — ARROWFIELD CHURCH.

WE have followed the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to the banks of the York river, where, two miles above Yorktown, they were in camp under shelter tents. Those shelter tents were made of two pieces of cloth, each six feet long and three and one-half feet wide, arranged to lap and button together so as to cover two men, and each man carried his half of the affair. They were open at each end, and afforded very little *shelter*, though they were better than nothing for a covering.

The regiment as we have said, was assigned to the brigade commanded by Brigadier-General C. A. Heckman. This brigade, known as the "Star Brigade," was assigned to the Second Division of the Eighteenth Corps. The Second Division was then commanded by Brigadier-General Godfrey Weitzel, the First Division being commanded by Major-Gen-

eral Brooks, and the Third Division, composed of colored troops, commanded by Brigadier-General Edward W. Hincks. The Eighteenth Corps formed a part of what was known, shortly after, as the Army of the James, commanded by General Butler. The Tenth Corps commanded by Major-General Q. A. Gillmore, with three divisions commanded respectively by Brigadier-Generals Terry, Ames and Turner, came from service in South Carolina and was assigned to this army, the entire force under Butler being about forty thousand men.

Heckman's Star Brigade was made up of the Ninth New Jersey, the Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusettts Volunteers.

DISCIPLINE.

Without intending to disparage other battalions of the army, we safely assert that the discipline maintained in the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was of a high standard of excellence. In this respect what we say of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts will apply to the other superb regiments making up the Star Brigade. This discipline, apparent in bivouac and the march, upon drill and in line of battle, was not forced. It was as much voluntary as the service itself. Intelligent men, such as composed the battalion, understood the importance of discipline in keeping alive the military spirit. A good soldier looks upon discipline, not as degrading, but an element rendering him more invincible in battle, the more perfect in the school of the soldier, and clothing him with that *esprit de corps* so necessary in achieving soldierly success.

The discipline of an army is despotism.

Washington, the great revolutionary leader, with a heart as tender as that of a most indulgent father, was a severe disciplinarian, and upon one occasion declared to his army, in urging a strict regard to the rules of discipline:—

"It is necessary that a most perfect despotism should exist in an army."

Controlled by reason, based upon the idea of making the army more effective, military despotism in our army was welcomed by every good soldier, and the best fighting regiments, those most relied upon by the commanding generals in extreme emergencies, were those whose discipline was the most marked.

Lord Nelson, the once great leader in the British navy and an exacting disciplinarian, when engaged in the campaign against the French, pressing the fleets of England against the armament of France under the brave but unfortunate Admiral Brueys, paused long enough to address this admonition to one of his midshipmen: —

"There are three things which you are constantly to bear in mind; first, you must always implicitly obey orders, without attempting to form any opinion of your own respecting their propriety. Secondly, you must consider every man your enemy who speaks ill of your King, and thirdly, you must hate a Frenchman as you do the devil."

Such an admonition would not have been needed by the soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts or of the Star Brigade, for they obeyed orders without questioning, and allowed no one to speak ill of the country they served and defended.

The knowledge of this qualification possessed by the "Star" soldiers, gave the officers of regiments and the brigade, a degree of confidence they could not otherwise have had, and confidence possessed, wins half the battle.

The Russian army is noted for its excellent discipline. Duty is performed because "such is the order." We remember reading of an instance of discipline in that army which occurred during the conflagration of the Palace of the Czar in the winter of 1837. A priest who had snatched from the flames the Holy Pyx of the imperial chapel, perceived, while crossing a corridor already filled with smoke, a soldier remain-

ing at his post of duty. The priest shouted to him to escape as soon as possible—"No," answered the soldier, "I am on duty; but come and give me your benediction." The priest hurriedly performed this duty and departed, leaving the soldier to die at his post of duty.

An instance of strict obedience to orders was found in our Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, which we have already narrated. It was the case of Corporal Townsend of Company C, (Lieutenant Thirty-sixth U. S. C. Volunteers) who, when asked if he did not know the danger with which he was surrounded, answered—"I understand the danger, but I am stationed here *to hold this post*, and I couldn't go away until relieved." An army of such men as we have instanced, could never be defeated.

UP THE JAMES RIVER.

On the fourth day of May [1864] the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts embarked on two transports, the seven right companies on the *Wenonah* and companies A, E and H, with General Heckman and staff, on the *Wyoming*. At sunset the fleet of transports having on board the regiments of the Star Brigade anchored at Newport News. The next morning at sunrise, the fleet moved up the James river and about five o'clock, P. M., reached City Point, and moved beyond, to

BERMUDA HUNDREDS,

the point of a peninsula between the James and Appomatox rivers, situated about ten miles from Petersburg and twenty miles south of Richmond. The locality itself, about the landing, was only a little hamlet deriving its importance at that time, because it formed a good base for operations against either Richmond or Petersburg.

The debarkation was quickly over, skirmishers advanced and the brigade moved forward, stacking arms in a large field of grain that as yet had not been trampled down by the

tread of armed men. Very soon, the command to "fall in" echoed over the field, and the soldiers again moved forward, but soon again halted and went into bivouac, seeking repose upon the ground and not permitted to make fires.

While the main body of troops had disembarked at Bermuda Hundreds, General Wild's Brigade of colored troops was left at Wilson's wharf, two regiments at Fort Powhatan a few miles below City Point, Hincks' Division remaining at the latter place, where they commenced to intrench. The night of the landing, the vessels of the naval fleet moved up the Appomatox river and anchored.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

In this movement made by Butler, it is important to remember that it was to be auxiliary to that of the Army of the Potomac—his movements were to be governed by those of Meade's army operating on the North Anna. He was to wait until he heard Grant's guns on the north of the James, before he moved against Richmond on the south side.

Butler received his instructions from Grant, and Richmond was made the objective point. The programme as marked out for Butler by Grant, was this: First, intrench at City Point, and we may infer that this direction included the Bermuda Hundreds front, though it was not specially mentioned; second, *move against Richmond* by investing it south of the James river, *the left resting on the James above Richmond.* If Butler was really expected to do this, if for a moment it was even deemed within the limits of possibility that Butler could form a semi-circle on the south side of Richmond with two army corps, and hold a base of supplies and line of operations for ten miles in the rear, it must have been imagined that the commander of the Army of the James was an Achilles or an Agamemnon inspired by the immortal gods! If he formed the semi-circle with his left resting on the James above Richmond, he would so expose his rear and his communications, that

Beauregard, hurrying up from North Carolina, would find him an easy prey. But all this, as we have seen was based upon the hypothesis that Grant's guns would be heard thundering against Richmond from the north. Those guns were not heard. The Wilderness and the North Anna river were obstacles that Grant did not take into calculation, and the fact was, as we shall see, that the Army of the Potomac was not strong enough to stay within eight miles of Richmond, without the aid of General Butler upon its north side, rendered through the Eighteenth Corps.

MOVING FORWARD.

We left the troops debarked at Bermuda Hundreds, in bivouac on the night of May 5th. At six o'clock of the next morning, Heckman's Brigade moved forward, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts in advance, and the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts following. Reaching Cobb's hill at noon, a halt was made to allow a concentration of troops. Here could be seen the enemy's battery at Fort Clifton on the banks of the Appomatox, and beyond, the church spires of Petersburg; and right here it is proper to say, that Petersburg at this time was not prepared for defence, as the only force there, was one regiment of Clingman's Brigade, not numbering over six hundred men. General Pickett was in command at Petersburg, but under orders to join Lee, waiting the expected arrival of Beauregard.

On the line of the Blackwater, was the balance of Clingman's Brigade, and the Twenty-ninth Virginia Regiment, with one battery. On the 6th of May, these were hurried up to positions between Richmond and Petersburg, and the North Carolina regiments, with citizens improvised into militia, were put into the intrenchments about Petersburg on the City Point road, which they held with twelve pieces of artillery. On the same day, a part of a South Carolina brigade under General Haygood, arrived at Petersburg and moved out to

Port Walthal junction. The next day, May 7th, a brigade of Virginia troops commanded by General Wise, reached Petersburg, and went into the works on the City Point road, and on the same day Beauregard arrived and assumed command.

The movement upon City Point and Bermuda Hundreds was a complete surprise to a foe unable at the time to make resistance. Had the instructions to Butler covered an immediate attack upon Petersburg, that attack could have been made May 6th, and must have been successful, and, as Petersburg was really the "key" to Richmond, the capture of it would have compelled the evacuation of that capital and a movement of Lee's army to the south of the James river. But the instructions to Butler did not include the capture of Petersburg. Left to act upon his own discretion, Butler concluded he would attempt to prevent reënforcements from reaching Lee from the south. General Kautz with his cavalry went out and struck the Weldon railroad, cutting it at the very moment he found rebel troops moving up to reënforce Petersburg. With the force he had, he could not hold the road, and so [May 8th] returned to City Point.

PORT WALTHAL JUNCTION.

At four o'clock, P. M., [May 6th] Heckman's Brigade was ordered to make a reconnoissance to the Richmond and Petersburg railroad, a few miles beyond Cobb's hill, the brigade marching with one section of Howard's Fourth United States Artillery, Battery L.

A graphic account of this reconnoissance is given by Edwin T. Witherby, of Company K Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, in a diary which he filled during the war, and from which we are permitted to quote: —

"Passing some timber land, down a steep hill, beyond an old mill to another hill, we hear the first shots, indicating that our advance

has joined issue with the pickets of the enemy. There is little time for thought. We are at the farm house where the narrow road enters the county road at right angles. We (the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts) file to the left and then advance into the open field. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts has preceded us. The Twenty-third Massachusetts filed to the left before reaching the farm house, that the movement might not be discovered by the enemy. They are to protect our flank. The battery has got into position and the Ninth New Jersey is moved to the right, Heckman seeming to be a little suspicious of that flank. We are placed *en echelon.* Far away across the field a distance of some five hundred yards, a rail fence marks its boundary. The railroad runs parallel with it. Behind this we see a cloud of dust, the dim forms of men, as, running, they take position behind the fence. Any further advance is to be contested by the foe. The dust subsides, and all being ready, our line of skirmishers advance towards the enemy. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts supports the skirmish line. We move in the same direction. Reaching a hollow, we halt and the artillery opens fire. The practice is excellent, the shells bursting directly over the enemy's line, or, striking the fence, throw the rails in every direction. The artillery, however, fails to dislodge the enemy, and an advance of infantry is ordered; at the same moment a line of rebel skirmishers is seen approachtng. The two skirmish lines draw nearer and nearer, each watching the other closely, and finally halting and crouching upon their knees when only the distance of a stone's throw separates them, ready for an instant spring, like a tiger waiting for its prey. Fifteen long minutes they thus crouch and watch, tightly grasping their arms, as immovable as statues, until at last, the rebel line turning, creeps slowly and noiselessly back to the main body. A short interval and our men spring to their feet, fire, and as quickly throw themselves upon the ground to avoid the reply. Not a moment too soon, for their volley drew the concentrated fire of the rebel line, but so hastily delivered that the bullets passed harmlessly over our heads, and no one was injured. At a quarter after six o'clock, P. M., amid a scattering fire, the skirmish line was withdrawn, and the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts advancing, commenced firing by wing. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts now formed by close

division column, to the rear and left of the Twenty-seventh was held in reserve. In a few moments the Twenty-seventh moved down to the foot of the hill and the rebel fire increased.

"It is now nearly sunset. The sinking sun in the west almost blinds us. Peacefully it goes down, its last rays glittering on our muskets and flashing over a field of death. The rail fence becomes a sheet of fire, heating the atmosphere like a furnace; jets of flame and puffs of smoke issue forth; the engagement has commenced in earnest. The Twenty-seventh is warmly engaged. We are exposed to an annoying fire without the privilege of returning it. Our men are dropping continually, some dead, others, more fortunate, wounded. 'Not a man fire!' comes the order, and so we look on terribly impatient. Standing inactive within the range of fire on the field of battle puts to test the courage of the soldier.

"Far away in an oblique direction to the right, we see solitary puffs of smoke from the trees, and the whizzing bullets of the sharp-shooters sheltered there come uncomfortably near. One shot cut the gun-strap of my left hand man, and burned my own knuckles. At length, a movement relieves our suspense: 'On third division deploy column!' When formed in battalion line, the left wing was detached, ordered to advance and open fire. The Ninth New Jersey now moving forward, meets the General, who receives the cheers of the men. In an instant the rebel fire is concentrated upon them. They press on, and at the foot of the hill in our front, take position, opening fire for the first time. The sun is now down and night draws on its mantle of darkness. Heckman sends to the rear for reënforcements, but word comes back not to bring on a general engagement. We can hear the cars and the whistle of the locomotives bringing fresh troops to the enemy, and it is a warning that we had better get away. General Heckman and staff are on the right of our regiment, a mark for sharp-shooters. Heckman's horse rears and sinks to the earth, dead. The general, with no change of countenance, disengages himself from the fallen animal, and, turning to his aide-de-camp, requests his horse; the aide dismounts, Heckman vaults into the saddle, reins in the steed to the same position just occupied by the dead horse, and, as immovable as a statue of marble, watches the issue. A courier appears, approaching with speed. He reaches the General — a few

hurried words, and immediately orders are issued to withdraw. At seven o'clock we fall back and the enemy follows. At eight o'clock, the enemy retires from our front, and at ten o'clock, tired and exhausted, we bivouac.

"The loss of our regiment is four killed and fifteen wounded. Thus closed the initial engagement of our campaign in Virginia."

In that reconnoissance known as Port Walthal Junction, two of our wounded men were mortally injured, and the dead were left upon the field. Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton was in command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in this affair. The force of the enemy was not large and he brought no artillery into action.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS AT PORT WALTHAL, VA., MAY 6TH, 1864.

Killed.

Privates Jere. P. Sanborn, George Howe, Company C; Alonzo Skinner, Company D; Robert Wallis, Company G.

Wounded.

Corporals Charles D. Gunn (severe), Company G, and Lorenzo K. Lovell (shoulder), of Company H. Privates Bernard Moore (neck), Andrew Anone (leg), of Company C; C. N. Johnson (slight), Thomas Cotton (foot), of Company D; Nahum Nixon (head), Company F; Edward Klein (knee), Karl Kochler (arm), William Lang (hand), Frederic Weisser (hand and arm), of Company G; Edwin Wilber (hand), Company H; Francis Barnes (hand), Cutler Barnum (arm), of Company I; Otis D. Cooper (leg), Company K.

CHESTERFIELD JUNCTION.

The next day, May 7th, Heckman's Brigade returned to the railroad, the place of the reconnoissance of the previous day, named by the brigade "Heckman's Farm." The First Division, General Brooks, moved to the right. In passing over the field at Port Walthal, the dead of the previous day were found as they fell, and burial parties proceeded to give them decent burial. Is it strange that an enemy refusing interment to a

fallen foe, should strip the dead of clothing and rob them of the little valuables they possessed? Thus stripped of clothing, broiling in a noon-day sun, our dead were found after being in possession of the enemy twenty-four hours. Upon that field, our soldiers saw what made them doubt if any feeling of humanity existed among the masses armed against us. Nature has planted in every humane man, a respect for the dead upon the field of battle. In every instance, and to this statement we bespeak the attention of all our comrades, our lifeless enemy was laid in his earthy home *with as much care and tenderness* as was shown to our own dead. Our foe, wounded and in distress, was no longer our foe, but the subject of our kindest care until made comfortable. The brave man is always kind, and never permits the inhuman treatment of his enemy, either living or dead; but cowardice is the mother of cruelty. It was cowardice that gave a final death wound to our disabled soldiers left upon the field—that left our dead unburied as they fell, robbed them of money, of little pictures of dear ones at home—left them in the sun-heat as naked as they were born.

The wars of the middle ages give us no darker stain upon the escutcheon of humanity. The horrors of the French revolution pall before the cruel deeds enacted upon the soil of America in the nineteenth century. The atrocious barbarities of the old religious wars, though incited by the fury of ideas, mark no deeper stain upon humanity, than the deeds that passed under our own observation. The acts of those who plundered our dead upon the field of Port Walthal, are not exaggerated—the wickedness of the act is not too strongly depicted, and those who repassed the field and saw the condition of the dead of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, will bear witness to the fact that the enormity of the act is not more strongly denounced by these written words, than it was by the thoughts and openly expressed feelings of the battalion as it remarched over that field.

Upon reaching the point near the railroad, the enemy was found in force, and dispositions of troops were made to resist any attack that might be made. The artillery hurried into position and the infantry was formed in support. Very soon the artillery opened and the enemy replied and during nearly all the day, the booming of cannon, the bursting of shell, and the firing of musketry, kept up a constant din. The noise however was the most severe trial of that day, in the position held by Heckman's Brigade, if we except the terrible heat. The sun poured down its most scorching rays, and the soldiers, already exhausted by the marchings since debarking from the steamers, and the efforts of the day previous at Port Walthal, found it very difficult to sustain themselves with that vigilance which the surroundings demanded. During the day many of the brigade were overcome by the heat and were compelled to retire to the rear.

Upon the right, Brooks' Division was warmly engaged with the enemy. After an effort which seemed at first almost futile, Brooks succeeded in driving the rebels from the railroad, which he proceeded to destroy. For a very long distance, the ties were burned, the rails heated and twisted into knots, and the road was thus demoralized to an extent that it could not be again used for some days, at least. The telegraph poles and wires, were also destroyed.

The success of Brooks was undoubtedly owing to the fact, that our brigade and other troops on the left, continued to keep the enemy so well occupied, that they could not spare any of their force to march against the right.

ARROWFIELD CHURCH.

On Monday, May 9th, [1864] a third attempt was made to force the enemy from possession of the Richmond and Petersburg railroad. As we have seen, two similar attempts had only partially succeeded, and now, the enemy was reënforced. A bird does not dip into a spread net when it sees another

bird in its meshes, and men certainly ought to have more perspicacity than the little birds of the air; but a third attempt was ordered and executed. In this movement, three divisions of the Tenth Corps and two of the Eighteenth were engaged, but our account will be concentrated mostly upon Heckman's Brigade. A portion of the troops moving to the right, faced toward Richmond, while the remainder, including the Star Brigade, faced southward, and at two o'clock in the afternoon commenced skirmishing with the enemy, driving him into his works at Swift's creek three miles from Petersburg, on the right bank of which he occupied a strong position. During the day, forces were engaged destroying the railroad.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts left Cobb's hill at half-past five o'clock in the morning, moving towards Petersburg, and when within five miles of that place, line of battle was formed and the battalion moved, supported by the Twenty-third Massachusetts, with the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts on the right—moving forward under a fire of shell from a battery. Advancing a mile, the enemy was met in force, the battalion with the brigade opening fire and becoming hotly engaged. At the position near Arrowfield church, the brigade was formed in two lines, the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts in the first line, and the Twenty-third Massachusetts and Ninth New Jersey in the second line. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had six hundred men on the field, and these were the sound men of the battalion—no better six hundred soldiers ever formed a battle line. In bravery, in *morale*, these six hundred men were not a whit behind the six hundred who followed Lord Cardigan upon his reckless and fruitless charge in front of Balaclava. After forming line of battle, Colonel Pickett threw out Company K under Lieutenant Daly, as skirmishers.

When artillery opened fire, the skirmishers were withdrawn, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts formed on the right with the

Twenty-fifth Massachusetts on the left of the turnpike road. A section of the Fourth United States Regular Artillery occupied the road upon the right flank of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and opened a rapid and well directed fire, but withdrew the moment it was discovered that the enemy was forming for a charge, the evident purpose being to capture the guns.

The movement of the enemy was clearly seen, and was observed by Heckman who sent his orders right and left.

It was a moment of intense anxiety, a moment when a thousand thoughts crowd upon the mind. The leader of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts knew his officers and he had confidence in them and the men who formed the well-knit line.

A shout was heard, a yell, and the rebel line was seen advancing—charging down in splendid style across the open field. The moment Pickett saw them coming, he gave the order "cease firing!" "Hold your fire men until you get the word!" "Steady, men! steady!" and the men of the Twenty-fifth and all in that brigade line stood firm to meet the impact of the coming mass.

At this time most of the "right wing" of the Twenty-fifth occupied an open space, having a clear view of the movements of the enemy. The "left wing" in continuation of the established line, was under the immediate command of Major Attwood, and the companies of this portion of the regiment were, by the formation of the ground, under cover of the timber, so that the advancing enemy could not be seen, but could be heard as the charging battalions advanced. The Colonel in command of the regiment, occupied a position very near the centre of the battalion where he had a view of the enemy in front, and, observing that our left wing had over-lapped the right of the approaching rebel column, he arranged with the Major, that at the proper moment, the fire of the left wing should be delivered "right oblique," while at the same time the right wing fired direct.

The yelling line came on, steady — undaunted — came on to within twenty or thirty yards, and then the clear voice of the Colonel was heard echoing down the line, "Ready the Twenty-fifth! Fire!" A sheet of flame flashed out — the blue smoke like a curtain veiled the scene, and when it lifted, a few staggering men were all that was left of the Twenty-fifth South Carolina!

The impetuosity of the charge, the momentum of the onslaught will be better appreciated, when we state that it was so great, that some of the rushing mass halted inside of our lines, and one burly fellow came directly into Colonel Pickett's arms, as if he would crush him with his over-weight. The Colonel gave him a whirl and asked him, perhaps not very politely, — "What are *you* here for?" as if the poor fellow, frightened out of his wits, had enough of them left to give an intelligent answer! The Johnny however must say something, and so he told him that the "Confederates are flanking you uns!" "Well, sir," said the Colonel, "We can take care of *that*, but *you* get to the rear as quick as you can move, or we will *flank you!*"

It was a singular coincidence, that in this engagement, the Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiments were brought face to face with the regiments of South Carolina bearing the same numericals, and forming a brigade together.

Neither party had any advantage of position, and the struggle was a fair test of brave endurance. The sons of Massachusetts manfully met the onset, and the misguided sons of South Carolina were "hurled back in the greatest confusion leaving their dead and wounded upon the field." [Colonel Pickett's official report.]

The Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh South Carolina battalions met the Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts and melted away as the dew melts before the rising sun.

Among the killed was First Lieutenant Charles E. Upton, in command of Company I.

Lieutenant Upton was probably the youngest officer of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, for he was but twenty years of age, yet he had lived long enough to make himself the idol of many hearts in the home-circle, long enough to make himself honored and respected by his brother officers, as he had been, and was at his death, by all connected with Company F.

He was one of the first to enlist in that company, and having about him the elements of a true soldier, Captain Foss at once made him a Sergeant. In that position he secured the love of all his comrades. We have heard many of them speak of Charlie Upton in the most tender terms. He was early promoted to be Second Lieutenant and this was followed by his promotion to a First Lieutenancy. One of the members of Company F wrote the following words about the dead lieutenant, in a letter published at the time in the Worcester *Spy*:—

"In Lieutenant Upton's death we have met with a severe loss. Though we shall miss the kind and genial comrade, the brave and gallant soldier, the true and affectionate friend, yet we bow in humble submission to His holy will."

In his official report, Colonel Pickett thus speaks of Lieutenant Upton:—

"Young, brave and patriotic, he was among the first to offer his services to his country, entering into all the trials and hardships of a soldier's life with a cheerfulness of disposition and buoyancy of spirits which gained for him the respect and confidence of his superior officers. Prompt in the performance of, and attentive to all his duties, kind and affectionate to those under his command, he won the esteem and love of all who knew him. He met a soldier's death, dying at the head of his command as victory crowned our efforts."

From an intimate acquaintance with young Upton, we cannot feel justified as to the discharge of duty to the memory of a brave friend, without adding a personal endorsement of the official panegyric. Others died upon that field who held no commission, men who are affectionately remembered by the writer and by many others who will read these pages. We only regret that in a work of this kind we are unable to devote a page, or at least a paragraph, to such personal notice of each, as their characters deserve. Such general personal review and minute detail however, is out of the question.

Immediately after the charge, the ammunition being nearly expended, Sergeant White of Company H was ordered to take two men from each company and go to the rear for ammunition. In performance of this duty, the Sergeant passed to the front to reach the road, and in doing so passed over the spot where most of the enemy fell dead or wounded. In one place he counted five Confederates literally piled one upon the top of another, all of them dead. This was the spot to which it was said Captain Hammond's Company of the Twenty-fifth South Carolina charged. One of the wounded Confederates lying there, said he belonged to Hammond's Company.

Among the wounded in this action, was Lieutenant Drennan, then Acting Quartermaster of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. Though not holding a fighting position, the Lieutenant made it a point to be well up to the front, and being there on this day, was discovered by General Heckman who requested him to act as bearer of dispatches. He had just conveyed an order to Colonel Pickett at the time of the charge of the South Carolina Brigade, and when the enemy came down, stood there encouraging the soldiers to stand firm. Lieutenant Upton was by his side when killed, and Drennan caught him in his arms as he fell. Upton, shot through the head, did not speak. It was immediately after this that Drennan received a wound in his right knee from a spherical case

Colonel James M. Drennan.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

shot. After the wound had been bandaged by Assistant Surgeon Hoyt, Drennan kept on his duty with the aid of a rudely made crutch, improvised on the field.

The enemy had been punished so severely that he did not again attempt to force our lines. Pickets were thrown out, the men sheltered themselves in the woods as well as they could, and lay on their arms. During the night there was constant firing between the pickets, and several times a momentary attack was expected. We held the extreme right of the line at this time. Brooks held the left, and during most of the night, his troops had warm work in holding the position. There was little sleep that night, and the next morning at ten o'clock the soldiers, much exhausted by the heat, the effects of the preceding day's effort, and the untiring vigilance required through the night, and being out of rations, were relieved and marched to the rear to obtain rest and an opportunity to make coffee, but, in consequence of an attack upon the Tenth Corps, the Eighteenth Corps fell back to the lines at Cobb's hill. The action of the 9th is known as the battle of "Arrowfield Church."

May 11th, General Heckman promulgated a general order indicating his appreciation of the brigade he commanded: —

Headquarters First Brigade, Second Division, Eighteenth Corps.
In the field, May 11th, 1864.

General Orders, No. 24.

The General Commanding takes great pleasure in returning to the gallant officers and men of his command, his thanks for the noble manner in which they have discharged their duties since the opening of the present campaign. The enviable reputation which they had attained has been sustained in a noble and creditable manner, and the Commanding General would not only be doing great injustice to his feelings, but to the officers and men of his command, did he fail to notice it. The fatigue and privation suffered without a murmur, are but characteristic of the brigade, and the punishment inflicted upon the rebels is one of the many lessons that will cause them ever to remember and fear the STAR BRIGADE.

By command of
Brigadier-General C. A. HECKMAN.

W. H. ABEL, *A. A. G.*

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS AT ARROWFIELD CHURCH, VA., MAY 9TH, 1864.

Killed.

Lieutenant Charles E. Upton, Company F; Corporals Nathan B. Garfield, Company I; Warren O. Collester, Company K; Privates Albert Cook and Charles A. Horton, Company B; Timothy Megery, Ephraim Smith, Edward Donlan, Company E; Milan B. Waite, Hiram Gates, Company F; Frank Miller, Company G; George Greenwood, J. H. Orr, Company I.

Wounded.

First Lieutenant M. B. Bessey (contusion of chest), First Lieutenant J. M. Drennan, Acting Regimental Quartermaster (leg); Sergeants T. M. Ward (leg), Company A; William J. Bond (breast), and Luke T. Drury (arm) Company K; Corporals S. A. Rockwood (arm, since amputated), and F. L. Moore (head), Company F; Charles J. Tenny (leg, severe), and A. W. Clark (thigh), Company K; Privates, Company A, Lyman J. Prentice (groin, died), Augustus Stone (arm amputated), Nelson Tiffany (severe), Charles H. Knowlton (hand), Charles A. Mayers (leg), James White (leg, died), James Kerwin (leg). Company B, Charles A. Horton (mortally), James Comee (arm), Eli G. Ball (head). Company C, George J. Fayweather (arm), A. L. Bush (leg). Company E, Patrick Burk (eyes), Hugh Kenny (side), Edward Roberts (leg), Richard Donovan (leg), Joseph Lightfoot (shoulder), James Gahegan (hand), James Molley (hand), Owen Finnegan (hand), Felix McCann (slight), Ross McCann (forehead), Ambrose McKenna (arm), Peter Kenny (arm). Company F, O. W. Brown (leg). Company G, George Ransher (head). Company H, J. S. Cook (hand). Company I, G. A. Gleason (arm, severe), Thomas E. Greenwood (severe), Thomas Fallon (severe), S. F. Jillson (arm), Leander Hathaway (hip), S. Frost (knee), J.W. Blood (arm). Company K, Augustus G. Demond (leg), John H. Devereaux (face, died), Samuel Preston (leg), Albert Stockdale (leg), Henry H. Bellows (body), Myron W. Davis (leg).

One officer and twelve men killed, two officers and forty-seven men wounded. Total killed and wounded, sixty-two.

CHAPTER XIV.

FORT DARLING — A LINE TOO LONG AND THIN — DREWRY'S BLUFF — KILLED, WOUNDED AND CAPTURED — BUTLER BOTTLED UP, AND WHY — MOVEMENT TO WHITE HOUSE LANDING — FIFTEEN MILES OUT OF THE WAY — DUST AND DEAD MULES.

ON the 12th of May, after two days of inaction, a general advance was made in the direction of Richmond. At noon of that day, Heckman's Brigade commenced skirmishing with the enemy, pressing him back over Proctor's creek, where our troops bivouaced for the night. On the morning of the 13th, the brigade again moved forward, forcing the enemy into his intrenchments at Drewry's bluff.

Drewry's bluff on the river side, formed a bold eminence two hundred feet in height, about nine miles below Richmond at a point where the river was narrow. The river itself was protected by spiles and sunken vessels, while the water batteries and heavy ordnance in the work known as Fort Darling, which crowned the summit of the bluff, commanded the James as far down as Chapin's bluff on the left bank.

Upon the land side, Fort Darling frowned upon all assailants. It was a remarkably strong position, and this is proved by the fact that during all the war, it successfully withstood the assaults of the combined army and naval forces of the United

States. A deep ravine encircled the fort, and there was also a deep and wide dry ditch, through which rifled batteries commanded a full sweep. The surface of the earth about the bluff was rough and broken, difficult at any time to pass over with ease, the difficulties of the passage at the time of which we write, being greatly enhanced by fallen timber and lines of abatis. Seen at a little distance, the earthworks and cannon of Fort Darling appeared formidable; a nearer approach only made manifest the fact, that the extensive works covered with shotted cannon, did not impose the severest task to be surmounted in the attempt to capture the position. It was in front of this stronghold of the enemy, that our troops worked their way and drove the enemy into his outer intrenchments. Holding this position, constant skirmishing was maintained for two days and nights, and, to a certain extent, the enemy was prevented from working his guns.

We now come to the 15th of May, and find the troops posted with Heckman's Brigade on the right, and on its immediate left, the Eleventh and Twenty-first Connecticut, Second New Hampshire and One-hundred-and-forty-eighth New York Volunteers, of Wistar's Brigade. There was a surprising inactivity as to a movement forward, but the men, as if aware that the position was full of danger, extemporized their bayonets, tin cups, and in many instances their tin plates, into intrenching tools, and threw up such earthworks as they could as a protection against rebel bullets. The skirmish line was advanced to the brow of the abrupt declivity, at the base of which flows Palmer's creek, and beyond which rose a gradual slope, formerly timber land, but which at that time had been cleared. Upon the crest of this slope was the enemy's second line of earthworks, and behind them, frowning Fort Darling. The day was one of clouds and drizzling rain, adding to the discomfort of the men. The Confederates made a furious demonstration against our brigade, and firing, more or less sharp, was kept up until four o'clock, P. M. During the day,

the men of Wistar's Brigade employed their spare moments in winding telegraph wires around the stumps and so extending them to the right and left, as trippers for the enemy if they charged in that direction. And then, as the day waned, the sun stole out from below the western clouds, lighting up the faces of weary men, many of whom would never see another setting, while its rays illumined the forest trees, making each branch and leaf radiant with flashing rain drops.

Later in the evening came orders for a general advance at five o'clock the next morning.

Beauregard was in command of the Confederate forces. His army consisted of the brigades of Barton, Corse and Terry at Drewry's bluff, and the brigade of Whiting, who commanded at Petersburg. The Confederate government at Richmond, satisfied that Petersburg could not be successfully defended and held, on the 15th of May, ordered General Whiting to evacuate the place and move his troops to Drewry's bluff. Beauregard countermanded the order, and directed Whiting to move his brigade into position to fall upon Butler's left flank, and coöperate in an attack upon the front and right, which he designed for the morning of the 16th. Whiting was ordered to strike Butler's left flank and immediately seize the line of retreat, holding the roads leading to Bermuda Hundreds. The plan of Beauregard was well devised—nothing could be better arranged for him, provided his lieutenants obeyed orders. Here was the trouble. Whiting, for some unexplained reason, entirely failed to make any movement, thus disobeying the orders of his superior.

Heckman's Brigade, as on the 15th, held the right of the army; towards the left, the line was extended by the remainder of the Second Division of Weitzel, by Wistar's Brigade and the brigades of Brooks' First Division. The left of the line was held by Gillmore's troops of the Tenth Corps. The line was very long and too thin for safety. There was more than a mile of country between the right of Heckman's Brigade and

the James river, a part of which was held and guarded by only about one hundred colored cavalrymen. Heckman, as we believe, understood the weakness of the right, and endeavored to have the lines strengthened in that direction, but without success. His own line, already very weak, could not be extended. Fortunately, during the night, Butler caused the Ninth Maine and One-hundred-and-twelfth New York Volunteers of Ames' Division of Gillmore's Corps, to report to General Smith, and these troops, coming in the morning at the critical juncture, met the enemy as he made the attempt to take possession of the cross road to Bermuda Hundreds. The appearance of those two regiments at the right moment, alone defeated the enemy's turning movement.

The night of May 15th was clear, with occasionally a light cloud crossing the path of the moon, and there was nothing, unless it was the general quietness of the enemy, to indicate the pending disaster as our troops lay upon their arms. Three times during the early night, the soldiers were called to arms to repel assaults of the enemy, but soon after midnight, everything became quiet and the men fell asleep. For more than a mile, as we have said, our flank was unprotected. Beauregard saw the weak place. He saw that somebody had blundered, and he proposed to take advantage of it. Towards morning, as if to aid the designs of the enemy, a thick fog enveloped the army of the James, an impenetrable fog that hung down upon the reposing soldiers like a curtain, so that nothing could be seen at the distance of a few yards. Beauregard worked his troops silently into the unguarded space; slowly they stole to the right of our line and soon they were covering the rear of Heckman's Brigade. The colored cavalry over somewhere on the right, saw nothing—heard nothing. The brigade pickets and guards stood silently at their posts and heard nothing but the crickets and the owls, and the heavy breathing of the army of sleeping men around them. But, like a serpent coiling about its victim, the army of

Beauregard noiselessly wound itself about the right of our line. Then, at daybreak, they came crashing along without word or sign of warning. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts made the best fight it could. The soldiers jumped to the other side of the intrenchments, pouring in volley for volley, inflicting upon the charging columns of the enemy the most terrible slaughter, until finally

"surrounded, and their ammunition exhausted, they were faced by the rear rank, charged the rebel lines, throwing the enemy into such confusion as to enable the regiment to extricate itself from one of the most perilous positions in which troops ever found themselves placed, reforming the line of battle, a short distance to the rear, checking any further advance of the enemy during the day, and at night, the column withdrew to their original lines." [*Colonel Pickett's report to the State Executive.*]

In this engagement the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts lost sixteen men killed, one officer and fifty-nine men wounded, and sixty-nine captured — a total loss of one hundred and forty-five. Other regiments of the brigade lost heavily, some of them having scarcely officers and men enough left to retain an organization. Our total loss was about four thousand men, and that of the enemy, a little over three thousand. The dead, and wounded also, unless able to get away without help, were left upon the field. General Heckman was captured by a Georgia regiment, commanded by a former Jerseyman who recognized the General at sight. Colonel Horace C. Lee, in command of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, was also captured, whereupon the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Pickett, who issued the necessary orders for reforming the regiments in the rear of the late field of battle; Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton assuming command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.

During the night of the 15th, those of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers who had served on the picket line,

expended their ammunition, and on the morning of the 16th, just before the enemy made the attack, Captain Foster reported to Colonel Pickett that his Company D and others of the regiment were without ammunition, and a detail of eight men each from Companies C and D, was ordered to go to the rear under charge of Lieutenant Woodworth, to procure ammunition. This detail went back through the woods, and were met by General Smith, who, after speaking with the Lieutenant, sent an aide to the ordnance train with orders to hurry up the ammunition with all possible speed. Soon after, the wagon arrived, and General Smith ordered the Lieutenant with his men to escort it to the Twenty-fifth Regiment. Before marching any great distance on the return, the firing being incessant at the front, and stragglers hastening to the rear with thrilling stories of disaster—"regiments all cut up—nothing left of anybody or anything," "Twenty-fifth Massachusetts gone up!" "Heckman and all his staff killed!" and like stories which were of course much exaggerated, (as usual), Lieutenant Woodworth concluded to halt where he was. He told the men that they had heard the order to go to the regiment, and he proposed to obey the order and join the regiment, and, saying that he wanted no unwilling service, asked how many men would stand by him in finding the regiment and furnishing them needed ammunition. Fifteen men stepped to the front, "One pace forward!" and only one man declined to step forward. Woodworth told him to go to the rear, as he did not want any man with him who had any fears. With the fifteen true men of Companies C and D, he moved forward, hoping to be able to reach the Twenty-fifth Regiment and supply its wants. General Weitzel soon appeared and halted the Lieutenant and his party, saying that if they went on further, they would bring up in Richmond. He ordered Woodworth to hasten with the men and wagon to the rear with all speed. The order was obeyed, and after wandering about under many difficulties for some little time,

Lieut. James C. Woodworth.

Lieut. Willard Cheney, Jr.

Major N. H. Foster.

Corp'l Julius D. Hill.

Charles H. Ashby.

Company H.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

the remnant of the regiment with what was left of Heckman's Star Brigade was found at the White house, in rear of the woods.

Of the sixteen men who marched with Lieutenant Woodworth, fifteen of them came out safe and sound, the only one wounded being the man who hesitated in the performance of duty, and left his comrades to their fate.

Colonel Pickett, commanding the Star Brigade, made report to Division Headquarters, as follows:—

On the 15th, at the suggestion of General Weitzel, a small work was thrown up in our front, composed of logs, branches of trees, etc. Throughout the day brisk firing was kept up between the skirmishers, two companies of each regiment being constantly on duty, relieved at intervals of two hours. During the day our position was visited by Generals Smith, Weitzel and Heckman, and by order of the former, one company of the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers was ordered to occupy and hold a house situated in a field on our right, about six hundred yards from our line. Rifle pits were dug in the field diagonally from the line to the house and from the house to a point of woods still further to our right, where they connected with the cavalry pickets commanded by Colonel Cole. In the afternoon, the Eighth Maine, Twenty-first Connecticut and Ninety-eighth New York Volunteers were ordered to report, and were placed in position, extending our line still more to the right. The company stationed at the house in the field was attacked several times during the night but repulsed each assault. On the 16th we were aroused at four o'clock, A. M., by a heavy skirmishing. A thick fog existed at the time, so dense that it was impossible to discern objects at the distance of twelve or fifteen yards, and before we were aware of it, the enemy in overwhelming numbers and well supported by artillery, swept down upon our right and almost at the same instant attacked us in our rear. Notwithstanding every precaution had been taken to prevent a surprise, the enemy succeeded with the help of the dense fog in eluding our pickets, and posted a strong force on our extreme right and rear, only awaiting the first streak of dawn to dash upon us. The Ninth New Jersey Volunteers being on the right, received the first shock, and, being attacked on all sides by a large force, were compelled to fall back, stubbornly fighting and contesting every inch of ground, pouring volley after volley into the rebel ranks with terrible effect. The attack on the right seemed to be the signal for a general assault along the entire line, for in a few moments the whole line was engaged and that which before was perfect darkness, was now a brilliant illumination from the fire of the artillery and infantry. The men fought with great determination and at some points of the line it was almost a hand to hand conflict. Three unsuccessful attempts were made to gain posses-

sion of the works in front of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts; as often did the rebel colors fall, the enemy repulsed with slaughter. The Ninth New Jersey and Twenty-seventh Massachusetts having lost all their field and most of their company officers, and the Twenty-third Massachusetts having but one field officer left, *fought their way out, bravely*. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts finding themselves surrounded, faced by the rear rank and delivered a tremendous volley into the rebel ranks. Their ammunition being expended, a charge was ordered which threw the rebels into confusion, thereby enabling the regiment to march out by the flank, retiring in good order. Thus, the brigade being overpowered by greatly superior numbers—the enemy in our front, on the flank and in the rear, with no support whatever, was compelled to fall back.

At this juncture, while marching my regiment through the woods to the rear, I was informed by Captain W. H. Abel, acting adjutant-general of the brigade, that General Heckman and Colonel H. C. Lee were both reported missing. Being senior officer, I was ordered by General Weitzel to assume command, collect the remnants of the regiments and form the brigade in line of battle in the open field in rear of the woods. The brigade was then ordered by General Smith to an elevated piece of ground on the right, in order to check the further advance of the enemy on our right flank. Remaining there about an hour, the brigade was ordered by Lieutenant Graves of General Weitzel's staff to move at a double-quick to near the turnpike, a short distance to the rear of which we supported a battery. * * * About five o'clock, P. M., orders were received to withdraw the brigade, reaching camp at about nine o'clock, P. M. * * * The total loss in the brigade in killed, wounded and missing from the 12th to the 16th of May, is six hundred and ninety-three, among whom I regret to say are many prominent and valuable officers, viz.: Brigadier-General C. A. Heckman, a prisoner; Colonel H. C. Lee, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, wounded and a prisoner; Colonel Zabriski, Ninth New Jersey, mortally wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel Bartholomew, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, missing and reported killed (was not killed); Lieutenant-Colonel Chambers, Twenty-third Massachusetts, mortally wounded and died at Hampton Hospital from his wounds; Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, Ninth New Jersey, severely wounded; also many line officers, making a severe loss to the service.

I have the honor to be very respectfully your obedient servant,

J. PICKETT, *Colonel Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Commanding Brigade.*

Captain W. H. ABEL, *A. A. G. Second Division Eighteenth Army Corps.*

In Colonel Pickett's report, given in part, he speaks in the highest terms of praise regarding the conduct of both officers and men of the brigade, and in the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, commanding the Twenty-fifth Massachu-

setts, like testimony is borne to the good conduct of both officers and men of the regiment. The Division Commander issued general orders, commending the troops for bravery.*

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND CAPTURED, OF TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS IN BATTLE OF DREWRY'S BLUFF, MAY 16TH, 1864.

Killed.

Corporals—W. H. Richards, Company A; W. H. Partridge, Company F; Samuel Thurston and Charles E. Jelly, Company K. Privates—W. E. Holman, Henry Goulding, 2nd, Company A; W. R. Alexander, Company D; Richard H. Daniels, Company E; John D. Grece, Michael Riley, Company G; Joseph K. Rawson, Willard A. Frink, Company H; Roland Pond, Benj. F. Miller, Joseph Eaton, Joseph M. Grimm, Company K.

Wounded.

First Lieutenant John W. Davis (arm), First Sergeant Charles C. Murdock (arm), Company K. Sergeants—E. A. Moody (neck), Company C; Jeremiah Fisher, Company D; Philip Reischer, Company G; H. Arthur White, Company H; L. S. Wheeler, Company I; Emerson Stone (loss of arm), Company K. Corporals—John Cottey, Edward B. Houston (hand), Patrick McDonough, Company E; Walter H. Sawtelle (arm), Company F; F. H. Finchen, Jonathan Warren, George A. Bixby, Company H; Henry L. Brown, Company K. Privates—J. S. Coulter (shoulder), F. E. Greenwood (both thighs), Company A; Robert Cottrell, Jr., Bernard Boyle, Orlando F. Carpenter (hand), Albert E. Littlefield (arm, died), H. H. Gibson, Company B; Henry N. Norcross (hip), Thomas Burphy (leg), Cyrus A. Wells (contusion), Fred Bartlett (hand), Company C; Camille L. Ouimette (died), John McMannis, John B. Hayden, Jr., Michael Leonard, L. Wesley Upham, John W. Leland, Morton D. Robbins, W. R. Chapman, Horace Lincoln, Geo. W. Newell, Geo. Leach, Company D; Patrick Hannagan, Company E; Sylvester Haynes (lung), Marshall E. Warren, Francis H. Morton (arm), Wm. F.

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* Headquarters Second Division, Eighteenth Army Corps.
In the field, May 17th, 1864.

General Orders, No. 7.

The General Commanding desires to thank the officers and men of this division for their patient endurance and bravery, during the operations of the last twelve days. A perfect stranger to the division on assuming command of it, his experience with it during the above period, has given him the most perfect confidence and gratification.

By command of
Brigadier-General G. WEITZEL.

E. E. GRAVES, *Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant-General.*

Headquarters First Brigade, Second Division, Eighteenth Army Corps.
May 17th, 1864.

[OFFICIAL.]

W. H. ABEL, *Acting Adjutant-General.*

Adams, Chas. H. Neal, Eugene D. Lacount, Company F; John L. Maier (leg), Joseph Schusser (hand), George Allen (arm), Carl Kochler, H. G. Hattenburg (foot), Company G; Hannibal Whittemore, J. Warren Kendall, Julius A. Green, Company H; George Baker (died), W. H. Aldrich, J. W. Moore, Hiram V. Moulton, Company I; Otis S. Cutting (face), Geo. H. Pond (leg and arm), Thomas C. Bond (breast and arm), Jacob Shaffer (head), Company K.

Captured.

Company A — Corporal J. H. Fuller, Privates Benj. C. Green, A. E. Stearns, C. E. Benson. Company B — Privates Robert Cottrell, Jr., H. H. Gibson, H. T. Bosworth. Company D — Sergeant Jeremiah Fisher. Company E — Sergeant John Kirk; Corporals John Cottey, Patrick McDonough, Alfred Piper, Anderson J. Goodnow; Privates Patrick Conlan, Robert Empey, Patrick Finnegan, William Fernley, Cornelius Farrell, Godfrey Levalley, Patrick Lamb, Timothy McCarthy, Wm. McDevitt, Dennis O'Neill, David Gardner, Patrick Hannagan. Company F — Privates Wm. F. Adams, Chas. H. Neal, Eugene D. Lacount, Geo. P. Cotting, Geo. C. Nichols, Geo. W. Phillips, Cyrus Putnam. Company G — Privates Wm. McIntire, Michael Riley. Company H — Corporals Geo. A. Bixby, Joseph Ness (leg amputated); Privates Amasa S. Hyde, David A. Lovell, Aaron B. Metcalf, Henry H. Ware, Charles L. Rice. Company I — First Sergeant J. S. Moulton; Sergeant Geo. Trask; Privates G. H. Barrett, G. D. Browning, J. S. Bosworth, Silas Flagg, Sumner Frost, J. W. Hunting, C. W. Jennison, Frank Lovely, S. A. Snow. Company K — Sergeants Robert T. Chapman, Emerson Stone; Corporals Cornelius F. Collins, Augustus Adams; Privates Gardner F. Barnes, Eli E. Clark, Otis D. Cooper, Edward C. Cowles, John Cashan, Stanley W. Edwards, Edmund J. Gibson, Jerome Johnson, Wm. Latham, John B. Moulton, Jehu Perry, Andrew Shaw, Clayton Witt.

Summary.

Killed: 16 men. Wounded: 1 officer, 59 men. Captured: 69 men.

Total loss, officers and men, 145.

In our long list of killed, wounded and captured, is seen the name of Henry Goulding 2nd, a private in Company A. A brief notice of this young soldier who was well known, and a general favorite in the regiment, will afford satisfaction to many old comrades and others who knew him. His death was remarkable from the fact that his comrades who were lying with him upon the ground, did not know he was killed, until, ordered to move forward, he did not rise. Upon exam-

Reuben H. De Luce.

Corp'l J. H. Fuller.

Corp'l Horace E. Brooks.

Corp'l Walter H. Richards.

Henry Goulding, 2d.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

ination, he was found dead, a piece of shell having penetrated his vitals, causing instant death.

The members of the regiment will remember him as a most ingenious mechanic—a curious artificer and workman in brier-wood and bones, carving out exquisite pipes, finger-rings, watch chains, etc., exhibiting carving of unusual excellence, and a skill that would have enabled him, had he lived, to excel in such mechanism.

He enlisted into the army from principle, and he went as a private, remarking when he enlisted, that he supposed "there must be privates as well as officers in the army." He was a brave, faithful soldier—an honest man, who was a soldier because he believed duty called him to the field. There were many good, brave men dead upon the field of Drewry's bluff, but none more respected in the regiment or loved at home than honest Henry Goulding 2nd.

The attack in the thick fog of that early morning was so sudden, that the pickets thrown out on the right flank could not reach the main body of troops, but scattered and fled into the woods. In that fog, it was impossible to distinguish friend from foe at the distance of a very few yards, and a large number of officers and men of our army found themselves prisoners, when they thought they had found safety among their own comrades.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts unflinchingly held its position even after its supports on the right and left had fled or been captured—the Twenty-fifth held its position after the whole line had been crushed and swept back. We need not say that the position was exceedingly critical. The regiment was surrounded, in fact actually *captured*, and, only for the prompt and decisive action of Colonel Pickett, together with the well understood superior discipline of the officers and men, the entire battalion would have been made prisoners and marched to Richmond. The order of the Colonel to face about and charge the line of rebels approaching the rear, and the

prompt execution of the order, saved the regiment from the horrors of a rebel prison and made escape possible. Just previous to this, the Colonel ordered Company K, under command of Lieutenant Daly, to move to the right to reconnoitre. The men obeyed the order — but never more reluctantly, for the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, on the right of the Twenty-fifth, had been attacked, and it was reported that the enemy was covering the rear in overwhelming force. Daly and the men of Company K realized the hazardous nature of the errand upon which they were sent. In less than five minutes, they found themselves surrounded by the enemy, who, fearful of firing into their own men, retained their shots, making the air ring with the cries of "surrender!" "surrender!" but the men, taught in the school of the Twenty-fifth, did not know the meaning of the term, and returned answer with a volley, and the enemy replied with bullets. In a moment the company scattered: some were killed, a number wounded, seventeen were captured, and the balance escaped to the rear and rejoined the regiment.

Immediately after leaving the regiment, Daly ran back to Pickett and said, "Colonel, they are flanking us!" "Then," said the Colonel, "form your company at right angles with the regiment and hold the line — we have no orders to leave this position, and must hold it!" Daly proceeded to execute the order, but in a moment ran back again, saying "Colonel, they are in our rear, and have got us flanked!" "Go back," said the Colonel, "deploy your company at right angles and hold them where they are." Company A was then ordered to the right, "to find out who those fellows are in the rear!" As soon as Company A started out, they became nearly surrounded. The men saw the on-coming infantry through the fog, and cried out "who are you?" and were answered "the Third Virginia!" Company A found out "who those fellows" were "in the rear." Companies K and A thus received the onslaught of the charging enemy. The Twenty-fifth Massa-

chusetts might have shared the fate of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, had not Company K made its diversion, and had not Company A been wisely pushed to the right, "to find out who those fellows were in the rear."

The Colonel had time to get the regiment well in hand, fix bayonets and charge. The battalion charging, executed a flank, keeping well together, and escaped almost miraculously.

The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts were too busy with the fire in front to notice that their flank was unprotected. In fact it may as well be said that all our brigade were so warmly engaged at the front that little thought was given to the real danger in the rear. The firing became terrific, a continuous roll of musketry. In the meantime the enemy cautiously approached the rear, so silently, that it is no wonder that our wounded attempting to reach the field hospital, suddenly became prisoners and had no warning until they heard the command to "surrender!"

The enemy first closed in upon the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, which had without aid gallantly repulsed the enemy's assault in front. The officers and men were exhausted and nearly all their ammunition was expended. Then came the volley in their rear, followed by the frantic charge of the rebels, demanding a surrender. Some did surrender, while others opened fire and others clubbed the enemy with their rifles. Captain Sanford, a brave and dashing soldier,

"not only refused to surrender, but drew his sword and laid about him right and left, cutting down some of the enemy before they bayonetted him to death. [E. T. Witherby.]

Finally, the regiment surrendered, the enemy capturing its colors and taking prisoners, Colonel Horace C. Lee and Lieutenant-Colonel Bartholomew, but not until both were so badly wounded that they could neither command or fight. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, though unfortunate, need

not be ashamed of their gallant defence at Drewry's bluff. The three left companies ran the gauntlet and escaped. A few of other companies cleared themselves from the enemy in that unaccountable manner by which some lucky ones always escape danger.

Extricating his regiment from its entanglements and turning it over to his Lieutenant, Moulton, Colonel Pickett proceeded to the task of reforming the Star Brigade, which he found broken, but not captured; shattered and considerably demoralized, but not conquered.

Upon returning to the lines at Bermuda Hundreds, the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps at once engaged in erecting earthworks of a formidable character, engineered by Gillmore and Weitzel. Details from the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts worked day and night, beside furnishing the required men for picket duty.

The intrenched works extended from the angle on the James river facing the Howlet house and fronting nearly opposite where Dutch Gap canal was afterwards constructed, to the Appomatox river above Broadway landing, and below Port Walthal. These intrenchments and the formation of the ground in front, especially that part held by the Eighteenth Corps, together with the abatis and other works of defence, made the position impregnable. The enemy proceeded to erect parallel works and evinced a purpose to confine the army of the James within its well chosen lines. Upon several occasions the enemy assaulted our works and were easily repulsed. On the night of May 21st they made a determined attack, during which they charged several times, being defeated with heavy loss. Our gunboats upon each river flank very much enhanced the strength of the position.

BOTTLED UP.

Butler was about to strike a blow for the capture of Petersburg, when, May 27th, he received orders to send the greater

portion of his effective force to the north side of the James. Butler probably did not quite relish this way of being deprived of his strength, while, as he said, "the necessities of the army of the Potomac have bottled me up at Bermuda Hundreds." Henry Coppee, in his work—"*Grant and his Campaigns*," improves the phraseology a little by declaring that "General Butler finds his army *hermetically sealed* in Bermuda Hundreds." Recurrence to the instructions from Grant to Butler will elucidate how he became sealed up, and why he did not at first make Petersburg the objective. Acting closely under his instructions, having command of as brave a body of men as ever wore the blue, having as lieutenants, generals who coöperated warmly in every movement made, having no other rivalry than a strife to determine which should make the best record, there can be no claim that the officers and men of the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps did not at all times perform their full duty as good soldiers should. An impartial critic would say that Petersburg should have been the objective point, and an attack should have been made upon that place on the 5th, or at the latest, at early dawn on the 6th of May. Had this been done, the "Key" of Richmond would have been handed to Grant by Butler, but that this was not done was not the fault of the latter—and with this remark, we leave Butler "bottled up" or "hermetically sealed" at Bermuda Hundreds, while we follow the Eighteenth Corps under Smith to the north of the James river.

On the 27th of May two divisions of the Eighteenth Corps and one division of the Tenth Corps, the First Division commanded by Brooks, the Second by Martindale, and the Third by Charles Devens, Jr., making a total of a little more than thirteen thousand men for duty, retired a few miles to the rear of the works at Cobb's hill and went into cantonments for a brief rest. Heckman's Star Brigade was in the Second Division and was commanded by Brigadier-General George J. Stannard.

We cannot better give an account of the movements to coöperate with the Army of the Potomac than is contained in the following extracts from our diary of the dates named: —

"May 27th. The Eighteenth Corps is encamped by divisions, corps headquarters being located at the highest point of land in the vicinity. The appearance of the troops spread out upon the fields below, is very beautiful indeed. This evening I rode over to the Second Division. Made a call upon Colonel Pickett, who is not feeling at all well. He is nearly tired out. We are going north of the James to unite with the Army of the Potomac. I really feel disappointed about this move. I can't go into it with any *faith*. It knocks my south-side ideas all in the head at one blow. I *do* hope we are not to try McClellan's plan over again. We had enough of that in 1862. But there's no use in grumbling — a wise man is at the head. The country believes in Grant — the army believes in him, and so we will wait and see how it comes out.

"May 28th. We are getting ready to move — tents are down, wagons loaded and confusion reigns among the troops. At six and one-half o'clock, P. M., General Smith mounted and the staff followed him to the headquarters of General Butler. The regiments on the march, cheered "Baldy" as he passed them. Smith supped with Butler — the staff were entertained promiscuously and sumptuously. I took supper with Captain Shaffer. It is a wet, dreary evening. At nine o'clock, my orderly put in an appearance, and I followed him, for he only knew the way, in the total darkness, to Broadway landing, and there the orderly, the horses and myself, found room on board the steamer *Matamora* which is to convey General Smith and staff to the White House on the Pamunky river.

"May 29th. This morning we steamed down to Bermuda Hundreds landing, where we found most of the corps embarked on transports, and at half-past eleven o'clock, A. M., moved down the James river, reaching Fortress Monroe at half-past five o'clock, P. M. We managed to get a good supper at the Hygia, a sort of oasis in the desert, and when we shall get another such supper, if ever, cannot now be foretold. At nine o'clock, P. M., the *Matamora* steamed off for the York river.

"May 30th. At half-past five o'clock, A. M., we reached West Point at the head of York river, and found some transports had preceded us in the arrival. One brigade was disembarked to go overland to the White House, and at half-past six o'clock, A. M., the *Matamora* took the advance up the Pamunky, a very narrow, crooked stream — the land bordering it for miles seeming to be low and swampy. After passing the low lands, Smith directed a gunboat to take the advance, our boat following close behind. We reached White House at eleven o'clock, A. M., without any incident worthy of note. It is funny enough, but there is *no White House here*, or is there a house of any other color within sight of the landing. The place where the White House once stood is marked by stacks of chimneys. The country looks desolate. The long railroad bridge formerly crossing at this place, was burned, and soldiers are busy at work rebuilding it for the passage of the brigade marching up from West Point. Other troops are detailed to build wharves, for this place may again become a great depot for army supplies.

"A messenger from General Grant arrived this evening. There are rumors that Lee has retreated south, and that Grant is crossing to the south of the Pamunky. We calculate upon some hard fighting.

"May 31st. A very hot day. The troops are landing rapidly. We are under orders to leave here this afternoon to march to New Castle, a locality upon the Pamunky river some miles above this place.

"Smith and the staff mounted at four o'clock, P. M. I carry nothing but a blanket strapped to the saddle. After passing Tunstall's station four miles from White House, head of column moved to the right and we passed through a section of the country which has not apparently been heretofore traversed by armies. Here we saw green fields under cultivation and acres of growing clover, farm houses with fences undestroyed and no appearance of the devastation and waste of war. It was pleasant to find one little corner in Virginia looking fresh and prosperous. We must let the enjoyment of this little march by the side of green fields, grow on our hands; we must be like the man who said he always put on spectacles when eating cherries, that they might look all the larger and more tempt-

ing. The faithful horses will not need spectacles while tethered in the clover fields to-night, neither will the owner, if he happens to be about here, need any glasses to discover the waste and ruin of his crop.

"Riding along, I came upon the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts taking rest in a grass field by the side of the road. I dismounted and sat down by the side of some of my comrades. I saw Captain O'Neill stretched out on the grass, and I laid down by his side. We spoke of the future, of the probability of a severe battle, and the possibility that we might not meet again — and then the 'fall in' rang through the fields, and once more the battalions took up the line of march.

"General Smith, after dark, stopped for the night at the house of Mr. Bassett, by whom he was hospitably entertained. The troops are bivouaced in the vicinity of Turner's store. I have placed cavalry guards around most of the houses in the vicinity, not only as a protection to the occupants but also to prevent them from going away to convey information of our whereabouts to the enemy, being careful to tell the people that if they left their houses they would be shot by the guards.

"We are near New Castle ferry, but hear nothing from the Army of the Potomac. Mr. Bassett has a fine residence a little off the road, and he appears to be a well preserved gentleman of the old Virginia school. His daughter, the wife of Colonel Washington, now in the Confederate army, presides over the establishment. Mr. Bassett offers all the hospitality he can, but his cuisine cannot be more than sufficient to provide for his own family, which includes quite a number of old slaves, colored people who have not left his service. Our mess-wagon has not come up, [generally the case when we want it the most] or if it has, cannot be found, so that the staff officers dependent upon it, must '*grub*' as we can. I could get nothing whatever to eat, and laid down under a tree for such sleep as I could obtain, but hunger prevailed and conquered desire for sleep. I bethought me of my orderly — arose, went out into the orchard and found the orderly by the side of our horses. It was a happy sight! The orderly was preparing supper for himself. He had a little fire and offered to share his meagre supper with me. I ate a 'hard tack' and a slice of salt pork broiled over the fire on the

end of a stick, and with it, drank a dish of hot coffee without sugar or milk. It was really palatable. With my appetite appeased, I made my bed again under a tree near the house, rolling myself up in the blanket. Some of the staff slept on the piazza of the house, but I thought the grass lawn would be softer than the hard pine.

"June 1st. At six o'clock we mounted and rode to New Castle ferry on the Pamunky. We halted at the house of Mrs. Braxton, upon whose plantation the corps is massed. We can hear guns off to our left, at a distance, but get no reports. Smith is very anxious, and says he don't know what to do or where to go. He thinks there must be a mistake in his orders for there seems to be no good reason why we should be here.

"About nine o'clock, A. M., a courier came from the west, riding with all speed, his horse reeking with foam. He delivered orders from Grant to Smith, and now we are to march with all possible speed to Cold Harbor. It seems that the order to move to New Castle was a mistake, the blunderhead who transcribed it, wrote 'New Castle' instead of 'New Cold Harbor' as Grant had it, and so we have had a useless march of fifteen miles out of our way. General Smith directed me to march with the provost guard consisting of two companies of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, in rear of the column, and prevent straggling from the column on the march. Soldiers too fatigued to march, are provided with passes or permits to go to the rear, and are taken into the ambulances. During the day over a thousand stragglers were intercepted by the guards. Heckman's Brigade carried off the palm upon this march, for less than seventeen of the men of that brigade were challenged by the patrols. One of these only, belonged to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and he a member of Company F, whom I knew very well, was really unable to march, and was furnished a place in the ambulance. I saw or heard of no man of the Ninth New Jersey and only four of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, who came to the rear without permits."

DUST AND DEAD ANIMALS.

The first of June, 1864, will be remembered by all who made the march of twenty-five miles from New Castle ferry

to Cold Harbor. The day was extremely hot and clouds of dust enveloped the troops: in this respect the march of June 1st was like the march of the Greeks on Troy, so eloquently described by Homer:—

> "And round him one can only see as far
> As one can hurl a stone—such was the cloud
> Of dust, that from the warriors' trampling feet
> Rose round their rapid march and filled the air."

But, added to the intense heat, and the clouds of dust which dressed the soldiers in the grey uniforms of our foe and smutched the face so that one would not know his own brother if he chanced to meet him on the march—added to this was the terrible effluvia arising from the hundreds of dead and decaying horses and mules, the debris of the recent cavalry raid along the route our corps was marching. The stench arising from these putrified animals was intolerable. While upon this forced march under the burning sun, enveloped in clouds of dust and physically demoralized by the stench of Kilpatrick's dead horses and mules, we go to the Army of the Potomac and bring it down to where we are to join at Cold Harbor.

CHAPTER XV.

GENERAL PLAN OF OPERATIONS — ARMY OF THE POTOMAC — THE "HAMMERING" COMMENCED — EIGHTEENTH CORPS REACH COLD HARBOR.

WHEN describing the movement upon Bottom's bridge in a previous chapter, we found the Army of the Potomac in winter quarters between the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, where we again find it on the 3rd day of May [1864].

On the 10th of March, an order of President Lincoln, as we have already noted, assigned to Lieutenant-General Grant the command of all the armies in the field, and two days after, Major-General Halleck was relieved as General-in-Chief. In making his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac, Grant indicated the important part that army was to play in wiping out Lee's army of Northern Virginia. Major-General Sherman was in command of another large army between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi river, which was to operate against the enemy under Johnston.

The first point to settle, was the general plan of operations, whether it should be by a direct march against Richmond from the north, or by a movement south of the James river, cutting the enemy's communications, and rendering his position at or north of Richmond untenable. If there was any advantage in a north-side movement upon Richmond, it consisted in the fact that it covered our National Capital, but, in any movement south of the James which might have been contemplated, a

sufficient garrison in the works about Washington would protect it from any force the enemy could send against it. The plan of sending a large army to the seaboard, thence to act against the Southern communications of Richmond, was discussed, and it may be asserted that if this plan had been adopted, thousands of lives would have been saved, and the war terminated in 1864 instead of 1865. However opinions may have been divided, it was finally determined to make a north-side movement against Richmond, or Lee's army, which was one and the same thing.

The Army of the Potomac was composed of three army corps, the Second Corps commanded by Hancock, the Fifth by Warren and the Sixth by Sedgwick.

The Second Corps had four divisions commanded respectively in numerical order, by Barlow, Gibbon, Birney and Carr.

The brigade commanders were Generals Webb, Owen, Ward, Hayes and Mott, and Colonels N. A. Miles, Smythe, Frank, Brooke, Carroll and Brewster.

The Fifth Corps had four divisions, commanded by Griffin, Robinson, Crawford and Wadsworth.

The brigade commanders were Generals Jos. Barnes, J. J. Bartlett, Ayres, Baxter, Cutter, J. C. Rice, and Colonels Leonard, Dennison, McCandless, Fisher and Roy Stone.

The Sixth Corps had three divisions, commanded respectively by Generals Wright, Getty and Prince.

The brigade commanders were Generals Torbert, Shaler, Wheaton, T. H. Neill, Eustis, Russell, and Colonels E. Upton, Burnham and L. A. Grant.

Sheridan was placed in command of the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, and Kilpatrick assigned to command the cavalry of Sherman's army.

To this force was added [April 23rd] the Ninth Army Corps, commanded by Burnside, which, after its return from East Tennessee, was recruited at Annapolis.

With these four army corps, and the cavalry and artillery, Grant had an active force of one hundred and forty thousand men, while Lee had, present for duty, fifty-two thousand six hundred and twenty-six men.

The fact that the enemy as a general rule, moved upon much shorter lines of operation, and were compelled to detach no troops to hold positions, or guard their rear or base of supplies, permitted them to carry on a defensive campaign effectively, with a much less number of men than was required by the Union army. General Grant, in his final report covering the general movement in May, said: —

"The resources of the enemy, and his numerical strength, were far inferior to ours; but, as an offset to this, we had a vast territory, with a population hostile to the government, to garrison, and long lines of river and railroad communication to protect; * * it was a question whether our numerical strength and resources were not more than balanced by these disadvantages and the enemy's superior position."

On the 3rd day of May, these two great armies of Meade and Lee, confronted each other, one on the south, the other on the north bank of the Rapidan. That night the Army of the Potomac crossed the river at Germanna and Ely's fords, and Lee did not dispute the passage. He waited with silent guns, which, by noon of May 5th, began to speak.

Grant did not intend to fight a battle in the dismal region known as the Wilderness, but it was there that Lee struck Warren's Corps, and finally compelled the Army of the Potomac to fight for its life, upon the ground where he [Lee] ordained a battle.

From noon of May 5th until late on the 6th, the terrible combat continued, and when the morning of May 7th dawned upon that ragged field, strewn with the dead and wounded of both armies, red with the blood of friend and foe, both stood at bay — both exhausted, like two prize fighters when brought up to take their last round in the ring.

It was the first opportunity that the Lieutenant-General had found to put in practice his second proposition regarding the manner he would operate—"to hammer continuously against the armed force of the enemy and his resources until by mere attrition, if in no other way, there should be nothing left to him but an equal submission with the loyal section of our common country to the Constitution and laws of the land." In the battle of the Wilderness, Wadsworth, commanding a division in the Fifth Corps, was killed, and fell into the hands of the enemy. Longstreet was wounded and disabled for several months. Our loss was twenty-nine thousand four hundred and ten men, the killed being three thousand two hundred and seventy-eight, while six thousand were prisoners in the hands of the enemy. The enemy's loss was over eleven thousand. May 9th General Sedgwick was killed, and the command of the Sixth Corps devolved upon H. G. Wright.

On the 10th of May the first battle of Spottsylvania Court House was fought. The Union loss was nine thousand, and the Confederate loss eight thousand. Among our killed were Generals Thos. G. Stevenson (formerly Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers) and J. C. Rice.

It was on the day after this battle, that Grant sent the dispatch to Washington giving a cheerful account of affairs, and closing with these words—"I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer." Exactly what line the Lieutenant-General had in his mind at the time of sending the message, is not known. If he meant the line of operations he was then pursuing, he certainly did not continue on that line after the battle of the 3rd of June.

On May 12th there was another struggle between the contending armies. Lee assaulted our lines with very great force, but was every time repulsed. It was bloody work all day and up to midnight. Hancock captured from thirty to forty guns and over three thousand prisoners, among whom were Confederate Generals Johnson and Geo. H. Stewart.

Walter S. Clark.

John B. Moulton.

Serg't Joseph Billings.

Otis D. Cooper

Clarence W. Putnam.

Company K.

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On May 19th Grant commenced his flank movement. Lee suspected what was going on, and attacked Meade's right. The latter succeeded in getting all his army away, and then commenced a race for the North Anna river, in which Lee's army had the best of it, so that when our army came to its destination, it found a considerable part of Lee's army on the south side of the river, watching for its approach. The Confederates were intrenched and very near the Virginia Central railroad. There was much fighting and skirmishing May 24th, and the position of our army was such as to cause great anxiety for the result. On the night of May 26th, Grant commenced another flank movement, his objective point this time, being the Pamunky river. This would bring our base of supplies at the White House. Lee was again compelled to fall back.

Sheridan in the meantime was out with his cavalry, and at Hawes' store met the rebel cavalry under Hampton and F. H. Lee, and had a desperate fight, resulting in Sheridan's holding the junction of roads needed for the passage of the army. The enemy lost eight hundred men, and the Union army about four hundred. Lee as a result of several reconnoissances, was found to be behind the Chickahominy, having his pickets extended to Bethesda church.

Wright's Corps crossed the Pamunky at Hanovertown, fifteen miles from Richmond, others followed, and by May 28th, (Sunday) the Army of the Potomac was south of the river.

A brigade of Crawford's Division of the Fifth Corps was sent to cover the Mechanicsville pike, and reaching the vicinity of Bethesda church, was assailed by Rodes' Division of Ewells' Corps. The brigade fell back to the Shady Grove road, pursued by the Confederates. Other troops coming up, they were held, and at night the left was extended to cover the Mechanicsville pike. This was on May 29th, and Lee was found to be in strong position behind the Chickahominy.

Grant determined to attempt the forcing of the Chickahominy at Cold Harbor, which was considered of the highest importance as a strategic point, because from this place many roads converged, roads leading not only to Richmond, but also to White House. On the night of May 31st, the Sixth Corps was ordered from the extreme right of Meade's army, to march on Cold Harbor. As we have seen, orders had been sent to General W. F. Smith, to move forward and aid the army at Cold Harbor, but, by the mistake already noted, the Eighteenth Corps was sent entirely out of position to be of any service when the Sixth Corps should arrive at its destination. It so happened that Wright's Corps had no sooner marched from the right, than Lee, who was always watchful, detected the movement and understood its object. He therefore detached Longstreet's Corps from his left, and hastened it to Cold Harbor to cover the crossing of the Chickahominy at that place, by doing which, he checkmated Wright. The corps of Longstreet was in position in a thick wood, from which opened a wide cleared field, over which troops must pass to reach the Confederate lines. Wright with the Sixth Corps awaited the arrival of the Eighteenth Corps.

THE EIGHTEENTH CORPS REACH COLD HARBOR.

It was about four o'clock, P. M., of June 1st, that the first advance of the Eighteenth Corps reached Cold Harbor, fatigued with a severe march in a burning sun, hungry and thirsty, and so covered with dust that the color of their faces or uniforms could not be detected. The corps marched up solid to the music of Wright's guns that had already commenced playing havoc among the enemy. The morale of the Eighteenth Corps was excellent. General Smith had the most perfect confidence in the officers and men, and they never betrayed that confidence for a moment. While he well understood that the corps was in no condition to go into battle, yet, coming from another field,

and seeing at a glance that the Sixth Corps was contending against odds — that Grant expected his immediate coöperation, he placed the divisions and brigades under fire as fast as they arrived, forming line of battle on the right of the Sixth Corps. Martindale's Division on the right, Brooks in the centre and Devens on the left. During the whole day, Sheridan with his cavalry had been engaged in trying to hold the roads that here converged. He had contended desperately, Hokes' Division having made several furious assaults to drive him off. When Wright came up, Sheridan's troopers that had fought so tenaciously were nearly exhausted, and by the time Smith arrived with his overtasked men, Wright, though he had gallantly driven the enemy from a part of his first line, was yet in great danger of being flanked.

Professor Coppee, in his historical work — "*Grant and his Campaigns*" — in speaking of the opportune arrival of the Eighteenth Corps, says — "It was now past three o'clock, when Smith brought up his corps. Unimpaired by the fatigues of the march, *these splendid fellows rushed at once upon the enemy* in their front, crossing an open space and a small fringe of woods, and burst upon the enemy's rifle-pits, *capturing five hundred prisoners.*"

Without intending to disparage the gallantry of the Sixth Corps, which deserved all the encomiums made upon it, the fortunes of the day were undoubtedly saved by the Eighteenth Corps, which went into the fight with an impetuosity that was rare, even with the fighting divisions of the Army of the Potomac. The combat was continued until late at night, resulting in holding Cold Harbor, but with a loss of two thousand men, about equally divided between the Sixth and Eighteenth Corps. The enemy's first line of works was carried, but an attempt to carry the second line was not considered practicable, and therefore the troops rested upon their arms. That night, the men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, covered with the dust of the march and too weary

to attempt to clean up or even to eat a supper, threw themselves down upon the ground and slept the balance of the night.

On the 2nd of June, the army was in line as follows: Hancock's Second Corps on the left, then Wright's Sixth, next, the Eighteenth Corps, then Warren's Fifth, with Burnside's Ninth Corps on the right. Sheridan covered the Chickahominy crossings on our left, and cavalry under Wilson covered the right flank.

Our front covered an extent of six miles.

On the 2nd day of June, General Grant issued orders for a general assault of the enemy's lines and for a special effort to break the lines of the enemy in front of the Eighteenth Corps.

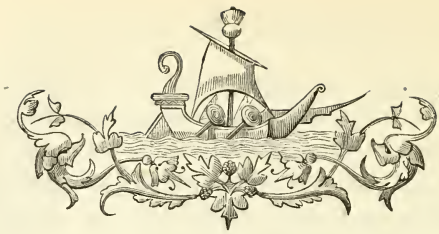
The writer learned of the intended attack in the evening, and sent necessary orders for disposition of division guards, while our mess-mate, Dr. Suckley, the medical director, bestirred himself in forwarding orders concerning the care of the wounded. At dark, rations and ammunition were distributed to the troops in front.

That evening, late, we wrote in our diary: —

"Our loss yesterday was comparatively small, but to-morrow— how I dread to think about it, and can only do so with great forebodings of loss. Many a poor fellow is taking his last earthly sleep — we know not how many of us may sleep above the ground on the night of the morrow. So to-night we sit before the fire, for it is damp and chilly, and calculate the chances for to-morrow. Shall we get to Richmond *via* Gaines' mill? Most of us think it is folly to move in this direction — *us* means our little household of to-night, several staff officers and two New York reporters. We have reason to think General Smith does not look favorably upon a movement on this line. He is a Southside advocate. * * *"

There was more or less firing during all day of June 2nd. It was a damp, cheerless day and towards evening the rain fell.

The enemy made many attempts to force back our lines, but always in vain. Just at dusk, however, a position on the right of our brigade was attacked and the Union pickets were driven back. Stannard saw this movement and ordered a company of the Twenty-fifth sent out to help hold that position. Captain Tucker was directed to go over with his company (C.) The company hurried over, and Tucker put his men into action, and the advance of the enemy's pickets was not only checked, but they were driven back to their holes and compelled to remain there. Accomplishing this work, Tucker returned with his company to the regiment.



CHAPTER XVI.

BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR—THE CHARGE—THE "STAR" BRIGADE—HEROISM—RESCUE OF DALY—OFFICERS WOUNDED—CAPTAIN O'NEILL—KILLED WOUNDED AND CAPTURED.

LONG before daylight of June 3rd, [1864] General Smith and his staff were mounted and prepared for the great events of the day that was soon to dawn. About five o'clock, the opening guns booming along from the left of Hancock's Corps, indicated that the moment for battle had come. Men sprang to their feet, tightly grasping their muskets—officers gave their orders in whispers—the movement of infantry commenced, while cannon roared about them. Forward moved the divisions. With loud cheers they rushed on and saw lines of impregnable works—cannon to the left of them, to their right and in their front, and over the earthworks, men standing ready to receive them with the bayonet. As they advanced, they saw dead men behind them, dead men to the right and left—wounded men creeping to the rear or trying to find shelter from other wounds. The loud-mouthed cannon roared, musketry in the hands of fifty thousand foemen joined the volume of sound that swelled the note of death. With this was heard sometimes above the din of battle, the voices of officers giving the orders, the cries of distress, and the yells of those who looked out from impregnable positions.

As we have already said, Hancock's Corps was on the left. The left of that corps was held by Barlow's Division, its right by Gibbon's Division. These divisions assaulted. The former advanced in two lines and dislodged the enemy from a road in front of his works, taking several hundred prisoners, a regimental color and three guns. The second line failed in doing its part, and the division was finally forced back and held a position some sixty yards in advance of the one they had left. Gibbon's Division advanced close to the enemy's works, but was repulsed. Brigadier-General Tyler and six colonels were killed in this assault. Hancock's loss was more than three thousand.

Behind the road where Hancock's left Division dislodged the enemy, as we have stated, was an elevation known as Watt's hill, and on that ridge the Confederate works formed a salient. At the time of the general assault, that position was held by a very small force of the enemy, and, by massing a body of troops there, the point could have been carried, and its occupation by our troops would have compelled the enemy to refuse his right and to abandon his line on the Chickahominy. The advantage of the position was seen too late.

The Sixth Corps advanced without success—every assault being repulsed. The Fifth Corps, with a thin, extended line, attempted nothing, succeeded, and thus accomplished more than any other corps, because they did what they attempted.

The Ninth Corps made no move at the time designated, but about noon had posted one brigade covering the Shady Grove road, which was soon engaged with the enemy. Sometime in the afternoon, Burnside was ready to assault the enemy's left, but by that time the general engagement had ceased. In fact, the real action did not last much over ten minutes. It requires but a very few minutes after an assaulting column is well up to the enemy's works, to decide whether they go over the parapets or return to a safe position beyond the range of guns. "The troops went forward as far as the example of officers could

carry them," [*Hancock's report*] "nor was it possible to urge them beyond; for there they knew lay only death, without even the chance of victory." [*Swinton, p.* 487.]

While the Eighteenth Corps as a body, made an advance in order to engage the enemy all along his line in front of the corps, the principal work to be accomplished, was a special effort to carry one of the strongest positions on the enemy's line. To Heckman's Brigade was assigned the duty of attempting an impossibility, for as well might an Erie Canal-boat with a single bow-gun, try to capture Gibraltar, as attempt to take by the assault of one small brigade, the position against which Heckman's "Star" soldiers were to be hurled.

When Smith received orders to assault this position, he was directed to put in his "best brigade." None other would do, and, as the General said, in remarking upon it before the battle, it was simply an order to slaughter his best troops. There was no discretion left with him.

The brigade was considerably to the right of the position to be assaulted. The regiments formed by divisions and marched left obliquely, until reaching about the point of attack. The regiments, or at least the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts which was in advance, passed the rear of a wooded elevation into a small ravine, through which extended a ditch about eighteen inches wide, and of equal depth. Reaching about the termination of the elevation of land between the enemy's works and the regiment, an oblique movement to the right was made, followed immediately by a charge of the brigade. Colonel Pickett at the head of the battalion moving up under a severe fire, supported by Moulton and Attwood, and the line officers in their places, as soon as the oblique was completed, swung his sword and gave the order — "Forward! double-quick! charge!" The charge was impetuous — there was no holding back — no faltering, every man moved forward — forward to attain the victory, but in vain — vainly as the ocean billow, wave upon

wave, pushes madly before the storm-wind and dashes against New England's rock-bound coast—desperately as Napoleon stormed the bridge of Lodi, moved forward the Star Brigade of the Eighteenth Corps.

Tennyson portrayed the charge of the gallant six hundred at Balaclava, in words to live as long as the English language survives. Two stanzas, so appropriate in application to the gallant six hundred of Heckman's Brigade, (for no more than that number joined the charge at Cold Harbor,) we transfer with a trifling change of words, to this page:—

"Forward the Star Brigade!
Was there a man dismay'd?
Not tho' the soldier knew
Some one had blundered:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die,
Into the Valley of Death
Charged the six hundred.

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Volley'd and thundered;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
Boldly they charged and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell
Charged the six hundred."

Heckman's Star Brigade as it moved to the charge at Cold Harbor, composed only a small body of troops, some of the battalions, as for instance, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, being mere skeletons of regiments, and the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, absent on board of a transport in the river, did not arrive in season to participate. The battalions engaged were as follows: Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Colonel Pickett; Twenty-third Massachusetts

Volunteers, Colonel Elwell; Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, Major Walker, and the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Captain Nesbett.

The failure of the attempt made with the utmost gallantry—a gallantry that received the warmest applause of the commanding General, is only an additional evidence of the folly which assigns the duty of carrying by assault, the most impregnable position of the enemy, to a single brigade [not as large as a full regiment] without support. It may be the most valiant brigade of the army, and none exceeded Heckman's Brigade in discipline or prowess—it was the "best" of the Eighteenth Corps—but, was it much less than slaughter to put the best or the poorest into such a position without support? In all assaults, we find the supreme moment when by the impetuous onslaught of a second and a third column of attack, victory might be won. Napoleon at Waterloo, acted upon this principle when he assaulted the British left, holding his Guard in reserve to give the crowning shock of arms. Lord Raglan at Sebastopol, never attacked fortified lines without abundant supports—mass upon mass held in reserve to be turned upon the works, until the besieged became exhausted or demoralized. At Fredericksburg, Meade's Division, in its splendid attack, was defeated, not by Greggs' Brigade that met the first onslaught, but by Early's Division that formed Jackson's second line.

Heckman's noble brigade, almost every man a Hercules, was powerless under the terrible artillery fire from the front and the flanks, and the galling fusilade poured directly into its advancing line.

The position assaulted by Heckman's Brigade was an important point as commanding the road to Gaines' Mill, a route which Grant determined should be opened to allow the onward march to Richmond. Describing the position in its front, there was first a large opening, then a piece of timber land, beyond this a growth of small trees bordering a line of

earthworks which had been used by the enemy — beyond these works was an open, level space, of about one hundred yards in width, perhaps less, on the opposite side of which was a ravine, through which the brigade moved on its way to assault; the ravine was fringed by a long narrow knoll, covered with trees, upon the crest of which hundreds of men were killed and wounded. Crossing this knoll, was the open space of less than one hundred yards in width, upon the opposite side of which, was the enemy, behind works made of earth and logs, the right and left turned so as to enfilade our line, the enemy in these works being about fifteen feet above the second line of works, formerly used by the enemy, and behind which our troops formed as soon as they could get away from the knoll. The works were mounted with guns having a perfect sweep against our brigade. Major Attwood, who gallantly charged with many of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts over the crest of the knoll, counted nine Confederate battalion flags in our front. It was near this spot that many of our officers and men were wounded and killed, though some fell among the rifle-pits on the left of the knoll and others upon the cart-path, which extended to an angle in the enemy's line of works. Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton and Lieutenant Saul, while charging with a remnant of the regiment over the open space, found themselves where they could not return, and, falling down for safety, were compelled to remain there until dark, when the enemy came out, seizing them and all others who had not escaped previously.

While Moulton lay prone upon the ground, some of his comrades about him, proposed to put up a white flag as a token of surrender, but he at once vetoed the suggestion. Supposing that he and his fellows must ultimately fall into the power of the rebels, he considerately placed his sword in the rifle-pit and covered it with earth, so that his sword might not be captured, if he was. It is supposed that the sword was not afterwards discovered by the enemy.

Soon after dark, a squad of the enemy under a major came out to take in our officers and men who were living. Seeing Moulton, the major said to him—"You un's flag is out here and I'm going to get it." He went and returned without it. Moulton asked him why he did not get the flag? The major said he could not find it.

That was the flag that Casey of Company C saved, and conveyed to the rear after the battle.

A few hours after the failure of this assault, Meade sent an order to each corps commander *to renew the attack* without reference to the troops on the right or left. The order was issued from corps headquarters to subordinate commanders, but to what extent it went below brigade headquarters, we have no means of knowing. No man stirred in consequence of this order: the immobile lines pronounced a silent but emphatic verdict against further slaughter.

PERSONAL HEROISM.

There were many instances of personal heroism—one, which we will relate, is worthy a page in the history of brave deeds. Sergeant Ball, Company F, of Fitchburg, carried the State colors, a blue silk flag with the State arms on one side. It was presented by ladies in Worcester. While carrying this color, the Sergeant fell wounded and Corporal John E. Lewis of Company K, who was one of the color guard, caught the flag as it fell with the Sergeant. The lines were broken—the flying iron crushed bones like glass, and men and officers seemed to be staggered, when the Corporal, bearing the colors aloft, ran ahead, shouting, "Come on, boys!" He was followed by many of the regiment who were upon that part of the line. A number fell, killed or wounded, and Johnny Lewis stood alone far ahead of his comrades. His daring left him without support. In such a storm of bullets no man could live. Men saw him stagger. He took the staff from the socket and planted it in

Corp'l John E. Lewis.

Corp'l W. O. Collester.

Serg't R. T. Chapman.

Chauncey P. Demond.

Corp'l Rowland Pond.

Company K.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

the ground, as if determined that if he fell, the colors of the Twenty-fifth should not fall with him. 'Tis but for a moment. He reeled to and fro as if tenacious of life; he looked toward the enemy; he looked up, as if imploring God to receive his spirit, and, clutching the colors in his dying throe, fell to the earth enshrouded in the flag he loved and died to save! Upon that banner his manly form reposed sweet in death, while its silken folds were stained with his gallant blood. The flag was considerably in advance of our line, but the brave man to save it was found in David Casey of Company C, who rushed forward, and seizing the standard from the grasp of his dead comrade of Company K, bore it safely to the line still held by the regiment and brigade. The love which young Lewis had for his flag—his last thought in death, reminds us of an incident in the life of Napoleon. After the victory of Lutzen, which Napoleon won with an army of young conscripts, he was riding over the field of battle strewn with the dead and wounded of the contending armies. As he passed sadly over the gory plains, he came to the dead body of a young Prussian soldier, who, in death, clasped the Prussian flag most tenaciously to his bosom. For a moment, Napoleon gazed upon this dead hero with moistened eye, and, with a voice tremulous with emotion, said—"Brave lad! brave lad! you were worthy to have been born a Frenchman. Gentlemen, (turning to his officers) you see a soldier has for his flag a sentiment approaching to idolatry. It is the object of his worship. I wish some of you immediately to render funeral honors to this young man. I regret that I do not know his name, that I might write to his family. Do not separate him from his flag. These folds of silk will be for him an honorable shroud." There were no funeral honors for Johnny Lewis or his comrade brave men who fell that day! The roaring artillery and the whistling miniés were their requiem—both armies guarded the place where they fell, and the carrion birds hovered over their lifeless, uncovered bodies, seeking

opportunity to make a feast. For some time after the assault, the living officers and men of the brigade, held possession of the knoll, sheltering themselves behind the crest, in the ravine, and behind the trees. Others were too far advanced to think of retreating—they simply lay prostrate and still—the man who moved, even an arm, was remorselessly shot. What can we think of the *humanity* of an enemy that wilfully shot its wounded foemen? Thus laid Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton, Lieutenant Saul, Corporal Bugbee and a large number of soldiers, during the day. At eight o'clock, P. M., a party of the enemy came out as before stated, and took them all prisoners.

Lieutenant Daly, mortally wounded, was prostrate upon the ground about fifteen paces in front of the line of earthworks to which the brigade had fallen back. This line was that which was occupied by the enemy on the 1st of June, and from which he had been driven by the advance of our army. From this earthwork, the distance was about five hundred yards to the line occupied by the enemy. Corporal O. P. Boss, privates Asahel Aldrich and Wm. E. Battles, of Company F were ensconced in a rifle-pit about half way between the two lines. Hearing a call for the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, they found it came from Daly who begged for water. Boss had water in his canteen, and he crawled out from his hole, until he was able to throw his canteen to within Daly's reach. Finally Boss determined to make an effort to get over our breastworks, and upon making known his determination, (many of our soldiers had been shot down in making the attempt) Aldrich, who was badly wounded and weak from loss of blood, determined to go also, saying he might as well be shot trying to escape, as to die there, though he did not wish to be shot in the back. The Corporal, knowing that Aldrich was too weak ever to reach our lines, and yet seeing his determinate will to make the attempt, told him he would carry him over on his back. The plan was executed,

and wonderful as it may seem, the star of good luck was in the ascendency, and Boss went hurriedly over the breastwork with Aldrich clinging to his neck. Over safely, Boss reported Daly's condition to General Stannard, and the latter proposed that Daly be taken out by digging a tunnel under the earthworks. This idea was first suggested by General Smith, when informed by the writer that Daly lay wounded just beyond our line. Smith remarked "that so brave a man as Daly must not be left to die without help," and an order to make the effort to save Daly was sent to the front by the writer.

Boss consulted with Privates Willard D. Blanchard and A. F. Bartlett, of Company H, and these men with W. O. Wilder of Company H and a member of Company E, whose name is forgotten, went to work—three of them excavating the tunnel, while the other two, Boss and Blanchard, crawled over the works, dug a trench to where Daly lay and got him upon a rubber blanket. This was a long piece of work and required great caution, but it was successfully executed, and upon reaching the earthwork, Boss and Blanchard, by digging, soon met Bartlett, Wilder and the Company E man, on the other side. The hole was finally made large enough, and Daly drawn through, in a very exhausted condition. Placed upon a stretcher, he was conveyed to the field hospital.

Some days after, four soldiers of the regiment volunteered for the duty, and conveyed the lieutenant on a stretcher to the White House. He was afterwards removed to Washington, where he died June 23rd.

After the severity of the struggle was over, and officers and men clung close to the earth to avoid the fast-flying bullets of the enemy, Martindale, the Division Commander, who had been communing with himself and a cigar, ensconced behind a large tree, suddenly possessed himself of wakefulness sufficient to discover that the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers were very much demoralized. Seeing Colonel Pickett upon the ground not far away, he asked him if he would go over to the

Fifty-fifth Regiment and see if he could "straighten them out." Wounded, the Colonel saw well enough what ought to be done, but, unable to move, he answered—"If I had two legs, General, I would go;" "Are you wounded?" queried the General; "I rather think I am!" he answered, and so the men of the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania were left to straighten themselves out as best they could.

At early dawn of the 3rd, General Smith fixed his head-quarters upon a little hillock covered with trees about a quarter of a mile in the left rear of the position to be assaulted, and within the musketry fire of the enemy. There he and his staff remained during the day and until the afternoon, when the battle was mostly over. There was no shelter whatever, and the General would not allow even one of his orderlies to secure himself behind a friendly tree. During the day, several persons were killed on that hillock. The General was very much troubled because of men who straggled from the front—men who sought the rear to avoid the hostile bullet and to add to the danger of their comrades. General Smith was as much the hater of stragglers as was the Grecian king when he said at the fabled siege of Troy—

> "Whosoever shall be found
> * * Skulking from the fray
> Shall be the feast of birds of prey and dogs!"

We are pretty certain that some of these stragglers of June 3rd would be surprised to know how very nearly they became food for worms, if not a feast for "birds of prey and dogs." In the discharge of our official duty, and under positive orders, we had the rope tightened about the necks of two stragglers, who in a moment would have been *non est inventus* to their regiments, if the General had not relented. The number of stragglers from the corps was comparatively small, and yet it was too large.

Brig. Gen'l. Cornelius G. Attwood.

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It was while at this spot that Colonel Pickett was brought out wounded in the hip, and was conducted to our little knoll, where General Smith congratulated him upon his ability to be brought out at all, and upon the bravery of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and Heckman's Brigade. Colonel Pickett was taken to the field hospital, evidently suffering great pain from his severe wound. In his retirement, the regiment suffered the loss of a brave and discreet leader in whom it had entire confidence. Before the Colonel came, we saw Major Attwood approaching from the front. He was holding up his arm which was lifeless from a severe wound—his face was pale with pain and exhaustion. We aided him to our little knoll, and listened for a moment to the names of comrades killed or wounded so far as he knew—and then he insisted upon going back, declining even to wait for a surgeon to dress his arm. We expostulated, but he said Pickett was alone, for Moulton had gone down (supposed killed) and he would not desert the Colonel in this emergency, and so he went back. An hour or two after Pickett was taken to the rear, Attwood again came out, and by this time his arm had become so painful, he was willing to retire to the hospital, but it was only by the use of some adjectives on our part, that he would consent to sit by the side of the driver and ride to the hospital, a mile and a half to the rear—he thought *he* could walk, that others worse off might ride. Wounded officers were not always so thoughtful of the needs of others, and many, after receiving one wound, were not anxious to expose themselves to a second, or to death.

This was the last day of service the young Major performed with his regiment, for, on being taken to the hospital at Washington, D. C., far away from the responsibility and excitement of the battle-field, the ravages which chronic diarrhœa had been making upon his system for many months showed their effects, and, coupled with his wound, soon reduced his health to a very precarious state. A leave of absence to go home was granted him, and for some two months he was

confined to his house, his family fearing his days were numbered. He himself, feeling that there was little prospect of returning to the regiment, and especially desiring not to stand in the way of any officer's promotion, resigned upon surgeon's certificate of disability, and was honorably discharged August 18th, 1864, having entered the service in April, 1861.

As illustrating the friendship existing among the officers of the regiment, we insert the following:—

"Worcester, September 19th, 1864.

Major C. G. Attwood, Boston.

My Dear Major:—Your kind letter is received and read with much satisfaction. The sentiments therein expressed are much more than I deserve, yet it is very gratifying indeed to know that the harmony that has always existed between us still remains, and that you are charitable enough to overlook my imperfections, for with all my faults—and they are many—I can truly say I never designedly caused you an unpleasant feeling or thought, my only aim being to do my duty acceptably, and at the same time retain the good will, if possible, of the officers with whom I was associated in the just, and, I hope, soon to be successful cause of our beloved country.

It is needless for me to say, that I regret your loss, for I have counselled with you both officially and otherwise, with profit to myself and to the regiment, and I shall miss you greatly in many ways. You have performed your duty with fidelity, filling the respective positions of Captain and Major with ability, credit to yourself and honor to the service.

Whenever you have been left in command, I have placed the utmost confidence in your judgment and good management of affairs, feeling assured that the discipline, efficiency and reputation of the good old regiment would be well sustained under your administration, and I have never been disappointed.

Furthermore, the prompt and willing assistance rendered me on all occasions, the courtesy, respect and always kind treatment received from you, will be held in grateful remembrance to the end of my existence.

True, our official connection is dissolved; you have returned to the peaceful pursuits of civil life, yet I shall always reflect with pleasure upon the many social and happy hours we have passed, thankful to the Supreme Ruler for carrying us safely through the perils and dangers we have faced together, and shall consider and look upon you as one of the few we meet on the troubled stream of life, a true, tried and faithful friend. No longer a soldier, still the same cordial, genial companion as ever.

May health and success attend you, and that every blessing may be showered upon you that will contribute to your prosperity, contentment and happiness, is the most fervent wish of

Your old comrade in arms and sincere friend,

J. Pickett, *Colonel Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Infantry.*

Major Attwood was afterwards brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel "for gallant and meritorious service during the war." His health gradually improved, and, settling down to business in Boston, he has remained there to this time. He was appointed Deputy Collector of the port of Boston soon after the war, which position he held for about five years, resigning to accept the office of Secretary of the Board of Trade, and, if our judgment is not at fault, other and more important positions will yet await his acceptance.

In 1876 he was appointed Inspector-General of Massachusetts, with the rank of Brigadier-General, and, during his occupancy of that position, covering a period of more than three years, the entire State militia was several times carefully inspected by him, the poor and surplus companies disbanded, and the troops organized into a force, universally acknowledged to be the finest and most efficient in the country.

Early in the day, learning where the wounded of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were being brought out, the writer asked General Smith's permission to go there to their succor, "Yes, go, of course, and aid the poor fellows as much as you can." Stern in requiring strict obedience to orders, terrible in his anger if officers or men failed to do their duty or cravenly shirked it, he was yet as tender as a young girl in his feelings, with a heart full of sympathy for all who suffered. His deepest feelings were stirred up when he knew that Heckman's Brigade was doomed for the sacrifice, and when the anticipated result came, his heart was full of sorrow for the loss of brave officers and men killed and wounded.

We found the place where the wounded were being brought out by the stretcher-bearers. Lying in a long row, side by side upon the ground, were our comrades of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, including a number of Company K, among them, Sergeant Luke T. Drury, Corporal Myron W. Davis, Privates Chauncey P. Demond, A. P. Davis, Isaac Creed (three wounds) and many others. Of the terribly wounded, left on the field, was Private Edward P. Rockwood of Company H, wounded in

seven places, viz.: face, chin, shoulder, ribs (broken), calf of leg, instep and second toe (which was amputated by the Confederate surgeon). The rebels intended to leave Rockwood on the field, thinking it was not worth the trouble to try to save his life, but his captured comrades put him into a blanket and carried him to an ambulance bound for Richmond, and Rockwood lived, in spite of his many wounds and the neglect of the Confederates, and was paroled during the succeeding autumn. Doing the best we could with the means at hand, to aid the wounded of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts who had been brought out, we moved further into the woods, when we were met by a stretcher borne carefully along, and upon it, pale and ghastly, was Captain Thomas O'Neill. The death mark was upon his brow, as we clasped hands there under the trees, the stretcher-bearers having placed the Captain upon the ground, and taken a position a little to the rear. During our conversation, he bade us tell his mother "that *I die for my country*," and then, wishing to have all earthly matters settled, he made to us his nuncupative will, which finished, we bade each other farewell, and never again did we see brave Tom O'Neill! He died at five o'clock the next morning.

We are indebted to a warm personal friend of Captain O'Neill's, resident in Worcester, for many interesting facts relating to the life of the Captain, and to his ancestral history.

Captain Thomas O'Neill was born in Worcester, [Mass.] August 17th, 1835. He was descended from the noblest and most martial family of the Irish race, the "O'Neills."

His uncle Arthur, served under Nelson and was killed at the battle of Trafalgar. Another uncle, James, was killed on the retreat under Sir John Moore. His father, Charles O'Neill, was born in Dundalk, South County, Ireland, in June, 1793. He served in the Peninsula campaign and took part in the famed battle of Waterloo, under Wellington, where

Capt. Thomas O'Neill.

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he was wounded. Charles O'Neill emigrated to Canada in 1830, and soon after came to the United States, settling in Worcester, where he died June 16th, 1852.

Thomas, possessing all the military ardor of his family, united, when a mere boy, with the "Jackson Guards," an Irish military company of Worcester, remaining in that organization until its disbandment by Governor Gardner, January 9th, 1855.

In 1861, the Emmet Guards of Worcester received a charter from the State, and Thomas O'Neill attached himself to that organization, and was elected Third Lieutenant. He followed that company into the war, as we have already stated.

Captain "Tom," as we always called him, had *two* characters — one like that of a gentle woman, mild, genial, affable and modest, with a voice so modulated that he often spoke as softly as a young child — another character, one that was necessary to get through the world with, one necessary to give him command over those committed to his charge — brave, dashing, undaunted, with a voice that would roar like a lion, and eyes that would flash fire against opposition. He possessed unusual strength, and was thoroughly trained in the pugilistic art.

After the death of Captain O'Neill, on the morning of June 4th, his body was embalmed and sent home for interment. His funeral took place June 13th, and was attended by the city government of Worcester, the Irish societies, and an immense concourse of people. Escort duty was performed by the State Guard. At St. John's church, an address was delivered by Rev. P. T. O'Reilley. At the cemetery, the obsequies were conducted by Rev. John J. Power.

The personal appearance of Captain O'Neill was commanding. In stature, he was about five feet ten inches: had jet black hair, black eyes, a light and muscular frame; his look, bearing and military carriage, reminding one of the historic soldiers — of the famous O'Neills of Erin's green isle.

Among the ancients, those who died in the bloom of youth were regarded as the special favorites of the gods. The Athenian Tyrtæsus, whose pen vied with the sharpness of his sword, most beautifully celebrates the death of the youthful upon the field of glory: —

> "The youth—the hero youth who dies in blooming years,
> In man's regret he lives and woman's tears;
> More beautiful in death, and lovelier far
> For having perished in the front of war."

After Captain O'Neill was taken to the field hospital, he and Lieutenant McConville were provided with a small tent together. Surgeon Rice called to see them and as he approached O'Neill, the latter grasped his hand and asked— "Doctor, have I got a fatal wound?" "Yes," replied the surgeon, "I fear your wound is mortal." Just then, the Color Sergeant, McHugh of Company E, came in, and, drawing the National colors from his breast, exclaimed— "Captain, I brought off the flag; here it is!" Captain O'Neill grasped the flag, staining it with his blood, and said: —

> "Doctor, I am willing to die for that dear old flag, and I only wish I had two lives to give my country!"

During the battle, the staff became broken, and in order to save the flag, Sergeant McHugh tore the silk from what was left of the staff and placing it in his breast, buttoning his coat over it, bore it safely from the field. Learning that his brave Captain was near the gates of death, he went to the rear to announce to him that the flag was safe. We never think of these incidents connected with the last hours of Captain Tom O'Neill, and the thoughtfulness of Sergeant McHugh, without giving a kindly thought to the brave men of Company E whom Captain Tom commanded, and who in his hands, were like clay in the hands of the potter.

B'vt. Maj. HENRY MCCONVILLE,
Adjutant.

Capt. CHAS. B. KENDALL,
Adjutant.

Major E. A. HARKNESS,
Maj. 51st M. V. M.
Adjutant 25th Mass. Vols.

Lieut. HENRY MATHEWS.

Major CHAS. H. DAVIS.

ADJUTANT'S GROUP.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

Near Captain O'Neill upon that field of blood, lay his personal friend, Lieutenant Henry McConville, Adjutant of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. He was wounded in the head, and there was a death-like expression in his face. We washed the blood from his wound—he asked with an anxious look, if it was a fatal wound? He was told that there was only a chance for his life: "Well," said he, "if there's only *one* chance, *I'll take that!*" But his pluck did not avail him; he died some days after in Washington, lamented by all who knew his sweetness of disposition and manly character. Lieutenant McConville, by education, acquired endowments, and many natural gifts, was capable of adorning any position he might fill. He was a most genial companion and the life of every circle in which he moved. He was proficient in the art of music and possessed a gift of oratory which would fit him for a leader among the people. Had he lived, a brilliant future must have opened before him.

Among other officers wounded, not already mentioned, were Captain Chas. H. Foss of Company F, wounded severely in the thigh; Captain Wm. Emery of Company B; Lieutenant Henry Mathews, Company G, mortally wounded; Lieutenant Chas. H. Pelton, Company B, mortally wounded; Lieutenant James C. Woodworth, Company H (in the arm); Lieutenant Merritt B. Bessey, Company A (shoulder). [Lieutenant Bessey was sure of a wound when there was any fighting. This was so much expected as a matter of luck, that when our officers met after an action, the usual question was, "Where is Bessey wounded this time?"] Lieutenant George Burr, Company A (head); Lieutenant Messer of Company C and Lieutenant Johnson of Company B; Lieutenant James Graham of Company F was instantly killed and left on the field. Graham was a resident of Fitchburg and a young officer of more than ordinary merit.

Apropos to the death of Graham is an incident worth relating. On the night preceding the battle, the Lieutenant went to

the rear in charge of a squad of men, to obtain rations or ammunition. During his absence, he visited headquarters, and upon returning, said to Captain Foss — "Captain, we have a job on hand for to-morrow morning," adding, that he overheard a conversation among officers of the staff. He heard them say "that near by, the rebels had some strong works, which we are to assault in the morning." The Captain answered, — "Very well, Jim, we shall undoubtedly be there!" The Lieutenant mused for a moment, and then said, "Captain, I am inclined to think that one or both of us will *go up* to-morrow morning, and if anything happens to me, I want you to take care of me, and if you are hurt and I am not, I will take care of you." His Captain answered — "Yes, Jim, I will see to that. If you are hurt I will look out for you, if I'm alive." The morning came, and both officers were in their places, working up through shot and shell to within charging distance of the enemy's position to be assaulted. "Forward! double-quick, charge!" and on went the regiment into the jaws of death. Foss fell with a shot through his thigh, saying to Lieutenant Graham — "Go on, Jim, I have got one of them!" Graham replied — "I will tell Captain Tucker that he is in command of the division." The regiment was in close column by division, Foss commanding the second division of the column. Graham immediately leaped over a low breastwork, and in doing so, was shot dead. Foss, severely wounded, could not help his fallen Lieutenant, and Graham, stiffening in death could not succor his wounded Captain. The brave Lieutenant had crossed over the river and laid there with the dead, and when the time for burial came, he could not be recognized by his late comrades who sought for him where he fell. Graham, in speaking as he did the night before the battle, evinced no feeling of fear. He was brave and fearless, but he had information of an impending struggle — he realized the danger, perhaps had a presentiment of wounds or death. He had never previously spoken in that manner, but it is possible he never

Lieut. Levi Lawrence.

Lieut. J. Henry Richardson.

Capt. Chas. H. Foss.

Lieut. James Graham.

Lieut. Chas. E. Upton.

Company F.

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before knew as well previous to the action, what the movement was to be and how much danger attended it. It was not unusual, particularly among the officers, to anticipate wounds and death, and we think it is true, that most of the officers had confided to some comrade such little details as they wished attended to in case of mishap.

The sad day of Cold Harbor resulted in a serious loss to the Twenty-fifth Regiment in the large death list of many gallant non-commissioned officers and men. Among the many, we can only notice a few. Sergeant Orlando Hodgkins of Company D, a brave young soldier, modest and retiring in his disposition, who had served during the three months' service in the Worcester Light Infantry with the Sixth Massachusetts, was killed early in the action, and his body was never recovered. Sergeant Wm. J. Bond of Company K, an earnest, true man, was instantly killed, and though diligent search was made at the time of the truce, his body could not be identified on the field. Private Albert S. Hurd of Company H, an only son, patriotic and zealous, who entered the service because he *believed it his duty*, gave up his life on the bloody field, and was buried where he fell.

Corporal George W. Brewer of Company D, a beloved son, a favorite with his early associates, and esteemed by all for the purity of his character, went cheerfully to the service of his country, and in that service was always prompt in his duties. Such a soldier, we need not say, had the confidence of his officers and the love of his comrades. Corporal Brewer fell mortally wounded, and soon expiring, was buried on the field. In the pretty cemetery of his native town, (Boylston) kind friends have erected a tablet to his memory, and, as the first spring flowers, year after year, blossom with fragrance, loving hands fashion them in wreaths upon the marble that perpetuates the memory of the brave Corporal of Company D.

"Our children and our children's children, will read with moistened eyes, the story of the rebellion; and with wonder and admiration

dwell upon the sublime sacrifice, and deeds of heroism, and martyr-endurance of that peace-loving host, who, to save their country, periled their lives. Though dead they will speak; — a voice that never dies. No length of years; no life of ease; nor wealth, nor station, could have given such interest or value to their lives, as this one offering upon the altar of liberty.

"Weep for your loved ones slain, but let your grief be mingled with joy that they died in such a cause, and that their works do follow them." [Rev. Merrill Richardson.]

At the field hospital, Surgeon Rice of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, had the principal care of amputations, and was unremitting in his attentions to all.

Soon after the battle was over, we rode down to the field hospital located on the slopes of some deep ravines, and where, among others, the wounded of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts lay suffering. Human power could do no more than was done to make them comfortable. We will not attempt to describe the sombre picture of suffering we there saw — the distress which oppressed us as we looked upon the mangled forms, and into the haggard, smoke-begrimmed faces of brave men, beloved companions, comrades in arms — some of whose faces we knew would soon be rigid in death. Death! Yes, welcome death which has lost its sting — welcome that death, bringing victory over misery, and removing these mangled bodies from the scenes of horror about us: welcome death with whatever future it brings, for nothing can be worse than the misery following the battle. Is it strange that amid such scenes, the face of the youthful soldier wrinkles, and the hair of the strong man becomes prematurely grey? Here, amid the wounded and the dying, we were so far in the rear that the incessant roll of musketry was not annoying, and yet we were so near the front, that many times the zip, zip of the flying miniés, and oftener, the heavier discharge of artillery, was heard mingling its echoes with the moaning of the distressed. During one of the days succeeding the battle, one man was

Harrison T. Bosworth.

Perry C. Alexander.

Lieut. Chas. H. Pelton.

Eli G. Ball.

Charles A. Rogers.

Company B.

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killed at this field hospital by concussion of a shell, after he had suffered amputation.

"I looked into the officers' hospital tent on the morning of June 4th. Daly lay on the outside nearest the edge. He was suffering acutely, and told me of the terrible pain, which was all too violent as he tossed in his agony. Colonel Pickett just below him, was sitting half upright. Foss and Emery lay near, while further on, I remember Pelton, lying on his side, *very quiet;* they said he could not live, and it was true, for he died soon after." [E. T. Witherby.]

But we draw the veil and hide the wounds we saw upon that hill-side: we draw the veil and conceal the mangled forms there outstretched: we draw the veil that shuts our vision from the gasping brave men, who, from that gory slope, went into the shades of the unending where they rest forever, beyond the din of battle, and the horrid things of war.

LIST OF KILLED WOUNDED AND CAPTURED OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS AT BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR, VA., JUNE 3RD, 1864.

Killed.

Captain Thomas O'Neill, Company E.

Second-Lieutenant James Graham, Company F.

Sergeants — Charles S. Watkins, Company B; Orlando Hodgkins, Company D; Wm. J. Bond, Company K.

Corporals — Willis Whipple, Company B; George W. Brewer, Company D; D. W. Barnes, Company F; Moritz Grumbacher, Company G; Gustave Kluge, Company G; Frederic Kohule, Company G; W. J. Holt, Company I; Francis L. Moore, Company I; John E. Lewis, Company K.

COMPANY A.

Privates — F. B. Brock, Ira Lindsley, Sidney J. Atkinson.

COMPANY B.

Privates — Eli G. Ball, Alphonso Comee, Allen C. Price, Samuel W. Smith, Charles W. Childs.

COMPANY C.

Privates — James Chaffee, John Chaffee, W. H. Hutchinson, Geo. F. Merriam, Michael Fitzpatrick, Lyman Keyes, Augustus J. Leland, Samuel Learned, Lewis Wright.

COMPANY D.

Privates — Wm. R. Chapman, Wm. O. Smith, N. S. Bartlett.

COMPANY E.

Privates—D. O'Connell, Michael McMahon, Patrick Cuddy, Thomas O'Boyle, Daniel Cannavan.

COMPANY F.

Privates—Lyman Moulton, G. W. Gould, Francis J. Barrett.

COMPANY G.

Private Samuel Gleason.

COMPANY H.

Privates—Frank J. Perry, Albert S. Hurd, John S. Powers, James D. Adams, W. E. Bryant, Jr., Charles F. Fisher, Lyman N. Parker.

COMPANY I.

Privates—George H. Barnes, John S. Chase.

COMPANY K.

Private Charles W. Handley.

Wounded.

Colonel Josiah Pickett (hip, severe).
Major Cornelius G. Attwood (arm, severe).
Captain Charles H. Foss (thigh, severe), Company F.
Captain William Emery, (shoulder), Company B.
First-Lieutenant Henry McConville, Adjutant, (mortally).
First-Lieutenant William Daly (mortally), Company E.
First-Lieutenant M. B. Bessey (shoulder), Company A.
First-Lieutenant John W. Davis (chest), Company C.
First-Lieutenant Henry Mathews (mortally), Company G.
Second-Lieutenant Charles H. Pelton (mortally), Company B.
Second-Lieutenant Geo. A. Johnson (severe), Company G.
Second-Lieutenant James C. Woodworth (hand, severe), Company H.
Second-Lieutenant George Burr (head), Company A.

COMPANY A.

First-Sergeant Sam'l H. Putnam (head); Sergeant Frank Wright (side); Corporals—G. F. Stearns (hip); L. J. Elwell (shoulder); Privates—L. W. Stone (severe); A. D. Whitcomb (head); J. Madden (groin); Augustus Stone (arm, amputated).

COMPANY B.

Sergeant C. E. Buffington (arm); Corporals—C. Fanning (body); Geo. A. Brown (arm); Privates—O. C. Taft (shoulder); Patrick Powers (slight); Michael Keating (hand); C. A. Fisher (hand); C. A. Lewis (knee); George Clere (hand); Leander Wood (shoulder); James Burns (abdomen, mortally); Orlando F. Carpenter (arm, amputated); J. Cahill (shoulder and leg); Llewellyn Mowrey (forehead, severe); G. E. Fletcher (arm and thigh); Patrick Boyle (thigh); E. M. Wheelock (hand); J. M. Fletcher (arm).

COMPANY C.

Corporals—A. J. Huse (died); W. J. Stone (died); J. Ryan (head); J. M. Logan (leg); Privates—C. Allen (ankle); T. Burphy (shoulder); J.

Brown (leg); T. Hamilton (head); W. Chaffee (hip); Andrew Anone (side); J. H. Whitney (thigh); A. K. Bucklin (foot); F. Bartlett (leg and arm); C. Gibbs (mortally); N. S. Dickinson (mortally); Samuel Healey (mortally); J. H. Beard (thigh).

COMPANY D.

Sergeant A. M. Austin (hand); Corporals—E. D. Goodell (ankle); C. A. McGaffey (leg); Privates—Benj. F. R. Alden (side); Peter Rice (severe); C. E. Moffit (leg): H. A. Browning (lung, died June 17th, 1864); B. B. Bartlett (groin); W. M. Park, (side); J. E. Bassett (leg); L. W. Burr (hand); G. F. Bartlett (neck); J. D. Pierce (shoulder); W. H. Webber (severe).

COMPANY E.

Sergeants—J. McHannon (hip); P. McHugh (hip); Corporals—James Mitchel (leg); J. O'Connor (arm and hand); N. Mooney (arm fractured); Privates—John Jameson (hand); Thomas McQuade (abdomen); Pat. Hannagan 2nd (knee); Terrence Henrity (face and shoulder); John McCarthy (arm); Dan'l Kirby (ankle); Nicholas Nugent (leg); Wm. H. Kenney (thigh, died June 3rd, 1864); Mable Nickett (face); J. H. McLaughlin (hand); John Lyon (foot); Peter Kenney (hand); Hugh Jameson (hip); Ross McCann (groin, severe).

COMPANY F.

First-Sergeant Charles Hall (mortally); Sergeant J. Calvin Spaulding (side); Corporals—C. A. Miller (shoulder); John A. Spaulding (neck); Privates—J. F. Gardner (head); Artemas W. Ellenwood (leg, amputated); Asahel Aldrich (shoulder, mortally); John L. Brown (hand); George W. Kinsman (severe); Daniel Lynch; Wallace W. Butterfield (knee); Thomas McMorrow (hand).

COMPANY G.

Sergeant Phillip Reischer (side); Corporal Frank F. Knapp (thigh); Privates—Charles Warren (thigh); Leander Fay (arm, amputated); Fred'k Apple (thigh); Fred'k Way (arm, amputated).

COMPANY H.

Corporal J. D. Hill (leg); Privates—E. P. Rockwood (seven wounds and prisoner); Edw. P. Lawrence (leg); Geo. W. Stone (hand and head); Hannibal Whittemore (thigh); Geo. M. Eveleth (slight); Edward R. Lawrence (slight); Chas. W. Adams (breast); Henry S. Johnson (ear); Wilfred Plant (arm); Walter S. Clemmence (foot); W. H. Bullard (mortally).

COMPANY I.

Corporal Leander Hathaway (arm); Privates—Martin Burgess (side); A. W. Fiske (side); Geo. A. Gleason (thigh); Hosea A. Bosworth (thigh); F. M. Potter (leg); Marcus H. Ward (breast).

COMPANY K.

Sergeant Luke T. Drury (knee, severe); Corporal Henry L. Brown (head); Privates—Otis Clemence (hand); Sam'l A. Clark (foot); Chauncy P. Demond (leg, severe); James W. Goodnow; Isaac Creed (arm and hand); Augustus E. Davis (arm); Leroy S. Currier (arm); Reuben Humes (leg); Chester Greenwood (head); Henry H. Bellows (hand); M. W. Davis (hand).

Captured.

Lieutenant-Colonel Orson Moulton.
Second-Lieutenant Thomas Saul.

COMPANY A.

Corporal Walter S. Bugbee; Privates — Horace W. Driden; Charles O'Neill.

COMPANY B.

First-Sergeant Paran C. H. Belcher; Privates — H. W. Horton; H. C. Dunton.

COMPANY C.

Private John F. Hastings.

COMPANY D.

Private Otis H. Knight.

COMPANY E.

Privates — Rob't Carson; John Burke; Peter Brady.

COMPANY G.

Privates — Wm. Jones; Patrick Hogan; Luke Burgen; Joseph Schusser.

COMPANY H.

Privates — E. P. Rockwood (with many wounds); Samuel T. Hall; Walter H. Hayden; Stephen B. Kemp.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Walter Lamb; Privates — Francis Barnes; Geo. W. Blood; David B. Day.

COMPANY K.

Private J. W. Goodnow.

Summary.

Killed.	Wounded.	Captured.
2 officers, 51 men.	13 officers, 126 men.	2 officers, 26 men.

Total loss.....220.

This gave the regiment a total loss of two hundred and twenty, out of three hundred reported for duty on that morning.

Captain Tucker, who was in command, Lieutenants Davis, Tew and Stratton were the only officers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusettts engaged with the regiment, who came out of the battle uninjured. Captain F. E. Goodwin, returned from detached service to duty, and, as senior officer present, assumed command June 4th, on which day the regiment had sixty-two men present for duty.

The losses of the other Massachusetts regiments of the Star Brigade, were: —

Twenty-third Massachusetts Volunteers, killed, three; wounded, forty-six; captured, five. Total, fifty-four.

Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers, killed, thirteen; wounded, fifty-eight; captured, seven. Total, seventy-eight.

The loss of the brigade in killed, wounded and missing, was three hundred and forty-seven.

The number engaged was less than six hundred.

Major William A. Walker, a much respected officer, who was in command of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, was instantly killed. Captain Edward K. Wilcox of the same regiment, serving upon the staff of General Martindale, shared the same fate. Captain Wilcox was a popular officer, and his death was sincerely mourned by all who knew him. Lieutenant Morse of the same regiment was also killed.

The loss of the Eighteenth Corps in killed, wounded and missing, was, in round numbers, three thousand. The total loss, including that of the Eighteenth Corps, which is not usually included in other accounts, was sixteen thousand one hundred and fifty-three, of which number probably over three thousand were prisoners. The loss of the enemy was not over one thousand three hundred.

During our narrative of the work of the 3rd of June, we have had occasion to speak of many brave men, killed and wounded. We would not be doing our full duty, if we failed to speak of the misfortune that befell Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton. It was his last day of service in the regiment—as much as if he had been killed, it saw his last service for the government during the war. Of an ardent temperament, those who knew him in *ante-bellum* days were not surprised that he was one of the first to enlist for the service. A man with his pronounced sentiments and a natural love for military life, could not long remain away from the place where his country's standard needed defenders.

Discharged from the three months' campaign, he united with others, as we have seen, in raising the companies of the

Twenty-fifth Regiment. His company was composed largely of young men, the best of the County of Worcester, and while he was with them, they had confidence in his leadership and honored him and the cause, by their best service.

During most of the remaining period of the war, Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton remained a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. He was one of the officers placed under the fire of the Union batteries bombarding Charleston. Some time after the war, he was appointed to a position in the Boston Custom House, afterwards promoted to be a weigher, and at present is the deputy surveyor of the port.

It was not until the afternoon of June 7th, that the enemy would give us permission to bury our dead under protection of a flag of truce. The truce for that purpose was of two hours' duration, quite too short to allow the object to be fully accomplished, but, short as it was, there was really *comfort* in having two hours of quiet—two hours when not a gun was fired, and during which time, those not engaged with the burial parties on our side, mounted the earthworks, and peered into the rebel lines, while the Confederates mounted their works and looked at us. Each side looked at the other.

A view of the field of battle strewn with the dead in all sorts of positions as they fell, is not calculated to have a good effect upon the minds of soldiers: indeed, with the accompanying effluvia, is actually pernicious, particularly to the *morale* of an army. Every soldier of experience, well knows what the battle-field must be after a deadly engagement, but, bringing all his common sense and philosophy into play, the actual sight presses hurtfully upon him. He must be more than a man, if, seeing his dead and distorted comrades before him upon a field he cannot occupy, he is not induced to believe, and next to say, that his comrades were unnecessarily sacrificed: from this there is but a single step to the belief that the commanding general has fearfully blundered or his immediate officers made mistakes, and thus, it may be from chimerical causes superin-

duced by the sights before him, he loses confidence in his officers and next, in himself.

The day after the engagement was comparatively quiet, but on the second and third days (5th and 6th June) there was constant firing. Charges were made on both sides at several points upon the line, and repulsed, while the ambulances were seen in all directions conveying the wounded to the rear. Grant made efforts for a mutual agreement to cease firing until the dead could be buried, but the Confederate authorities refused and therefore the dead remained where they fell, and the stench from their decaying bodies became horrible. During the forenoon of the 7th June, the booming of the cannon and firing of musketry was heard incessantly all along the line, but soon after noon of that day Grant succeeded in obtaining a truce to bury the dead, as we have stated.

The 8th of June was a very hot day which added very much to the severity of duty in the rifle-pits. A large number of men were sun-struck. At night the military bands of both armies played, the Union bands sending out the patriotic strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle," while the rebels responded with "The Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie."

The result of the action on the 3rd of June determined Grant to make a bold flank movement to the James river, and in this determination he not only followed the example of McClellan in 1862, but made a movement, which, in the opinion of many officers was the proper thing to have done before the Army of the Potomac moved from its cantonments on the Rappahannock. It has been said, and with much of truth, that if Grant had made the James river or some point south of it, the base for operations, instead of proceeding through the Wilderness, Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, half a hundred thousand men, and more, would have been saved to the country—an army of men *larger than the effective force that Lee pushed against us in Virginia.*

It required moral courage to push the Army of the Potomac into the gory fields of battle, from the Rapidan to the Chickahominy: it required *more* moral courage to initiate the flank movement to the James, and make it successful. Grant as a rule, was opposed to manœuvring an army: he believed in hard blows, or, as he called it, continuous hammering. But the steel-pointed drill will sometimes crumble and break by constant hammering against the flinty rock, and so the great Hammerer, after Cold Harbor, found his steel-hardened soldiers in no condition of mind or body, to do any more pounding against a line of defenses pronounced impregnable. After Cold Harbor, the Lieutenant-General looked more favorably upon manœuvres, and at once arranged what turned out to be the best prepared system of army manœuvring ever displayed upon the chess-board of war.

CHAPTER XVII.

ATTACK ON PETERSBURG — FLANK MOVEMENT OF THE ARMY — THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG — MINE EXPLOSION — A TRUCE.

WHILE the Army of the Potomac is on its flank march to the James river, and the Eighteenth Corps with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts is well out of the meshes of Cold Harbor, we will return to Butler's command between the James and Appomatox rivers.

On the 10th of June, Butler sent Gillmore with a part of the Tenth Corps, and a force of cavalry under Kautz, to attempt the capture of Petersburg, a town of considerable importance (particularly as affecting the safety of Richmond,) located on the southerly side of the Appomatox and about ten miles above its juncture with the James. Petersburg was also a railroad centre, the road from Richmond to North Carolina and further south, passing through it. It was also the terminus of the Southside road to Lynchburg, and of the City Point railway, and the railroad to Norfolk.

When Gillmore moved on Petersburg, the gunboats coöperated by an attack upon Fort Clinton, some six or seven miles up the Appomatox, and below the town.

Kautz moving with his cavalry, did his work well, capturing the intrenchments on the south side of the city, and almost reaching the very heart of the town itself. Gillmore however, satisfied himself by looking at the works on the City Point side, and then returning without making an attack. His failure

was a matter of deep regret, and with the regrets, mingled an impression that Kautz was not properly supported.

On the evening of Sunday, June 12th, the Eighteenth Corps moved away from Cold Harbor, where the duty had been very severe. The Twenty-fifth Regiment had been in the trenches very near the rebel lines. At night details for picket duty were made, and marched to the extreme front, where they were obliged to remain until the next night. An attempt to relieve pickets by daylight, would prove a costly experiment.

At three o'clock, P. M., of the 12th, Captain Parkhurst, who had been sick in the hospital for some weeks, returned for duty in the trenches, and, as senior officer present, assumed command of the regiment, promulgating an order to that effect, and naming Lieutenant Davis as acting adjutant. That evening at nine o'clock the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts began the movement to the rear. The success of the retreat depended upon the noiseless steps of the soldiers. As if to add to the danger of discovery, the moon shown out with all its wonted brilliancy, and the stars twinkled in the heavens, which gave appearance of no clouds to act as a curtain in concealing the important flank movement then commenced.

As the troops emerged from the trenches and took the roads for the White House, the dust was so thick as to be almost suffocating; yet there was a feeling of relief as men came in sight of the open fields. They were happy as they moved away from the trenches of Cold Harbor. Happy, and yet sad, for they were leaving the fields where many of their late comrades rested beneath the sod. They were leaving the graves behind them, and they knew not how many open graves awaited them whither they were going. Happily, soldiers seldom look into the open grave.

White House was reached at five o'clock, A. M., of June 13th, and here Chaplain Dodd, recently appointed, joined the regiment for duty; from this time on he shared the fortunes of the regiment, endeavored to lift up the sick and weary, comfort

the sorrowful and disheartened, and in every possible way tried to be and was, a helper of his fellow-men. About eleven o'clock the regiment, mustering two hundred and twenty-five men, embarked on a transport steamer, and with the other battalions of the Eighteenth Corps, moved down the Pamunky and York rivers. The next day (June 14th) the corps steamed up the James river to City Point, thence up the Appomatox, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts debarking at Broadway landing, at nine o'clock, P. M. The regiment marched northward from the landing, and for a few hours, bivouaced in an open field, receiving rations and ammunition.

The flank movement to the James river was determined upon a few days after the battle of Cold Harbor, and the Ninth Corps was then posted between the Fifth and Eighteenth Corps. The Fifth Corps retired, and was posted on the flank covering Dispatch station on the York river railroad. A line of heavy earthworks was erected a mile in rear of the line held by the troops in front, as a defensive point in case of emergency. On the night of June 12th, the movement commenced, the Eighteenth Corps marching, as we have seen, to the White House, the Fifth Corps to Long bridge, and there masking the movement; the Second Corps following the Fifth to Long bridge and thence to the James river, crossing in boats at Wilcox's landing; the Sixth and Ninth Corps moving *via* Tunstall's station and Jones' bridge, thence to Charles City Court House and then to the James. The pontoon bridge upon which they crossed was two thousand feet in length, the channel boats being anchored in thirteen fathoms of water.

When our army commenced the evacuation of the trenches at Cold Harbor, a line of dismounted cavalrymen, having their horses tethered in the rear, occupied the front as the infantry vacated, and these dismounted men continued the usual picket firing during the night of the 12th. Just before daylight they

went noiselessly to the rear, mounted their horses and followed the infantry as fast as possible. Very soon the enemy became aware that there was no foe in his front, but Lee was deceived in believing that Grant intended to attack Richmond by the river roads, and, not until the 15th, did he become satisfied that the line of operation was transferred to the south side of the James, whereupon he hastened troops to Petersburg and those troops reached there on the night of the 15th.

At two o'clock on the morning of June 15th, "Fall in!" rang down the thin line of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and soon after the regiment crossed the Appomatox upon the pontoon bridge at Broadway landing. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts led the column of the Second Division, taking the river road to Petersburg.

Hinck's Division of colored troops were with the Eighteenth Corps, and also a division of cavalry, under Kautz. The force moved forward with the following dispositions, *viz:* Kautz to threaten the enemy's lines near the Norfolk railroad, protecting also the left flank of the main column: Hincks to move and occupy a position next to Kautz, bringing him on the left of the infantry line: Brooks' First Division to follow Hincks, and Martindale's (Second) Division to hold the right, occupying the river road at Petersburg and striking the intrenchments at and near the City Point railroad, between that point and the Appomatox river.

Marching for some distance upon the road by the flank, the Second Division deployed about daylight and advanced in line of battle, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts having the right of the line. It was at five o'clock in the morning, while marching over a slight elevation through a field, that the Division was saluted by the first shot from the enemy's pickets. This first shot wounded a man of Company G. The line continued to move forward slowly, receiving an occasional shot from the enemy, until half-past six o'clock, when the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts came to a dense thicket of small trees covering

Major Merritt B. Bessey.

Lieut. George Burr.

Major Francis E. Goodwin.

Capt. H. H. Pratt.

Capt. Jaalam Gates.

Company A.

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the left wing of the regiment. Captain Parkhurst ordered a flank to the right, clearing the thicket, and then advanced through a cornfield for some forty rods, reaching a point nearly opposite the line of the woods, where the regiment was assailed by a well directed fire of schrapnel from a battery located upon a hill, about half a mile distant upon the left front. By the flank movement to the right, a wide gap was created between the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and the right of the division, and at this point, Parkhurst moved the regiment by the left, thus closing the space. Then advancing again, they crossed a deep, wide ditch between the wood and cornfield. Upon this position the enemy had complete range, and poured in a rapid succession of shot and shell from the battery on the hill. In order to escape the effect of this fire, Parkhurst moved forward double-quick, placing our regiment some thirty rods in advance of the rest of the brigade, but out of range of the shot, which passed harmlessly over their heads, much to the general satisfaction, because, within a very few minutes, one man, Private Stephens of Company B, had been killed, and two officers and sixteen men wounded. It was upon this advance that Captain Francis E. Goodwin, a young and intrepid officer, was wounded, losing an eye, which incapacitated him for further service during the war. Lieutenant M. B. Bessey, serving on Stannard's Brigade staff, was also wounded, (as usual) making the third wound for him within a short time. The regiment was now ordered to lie down, and in doing so obtained relief from the burning sun by pulling up the corn-stalks which were about fifteen inches high, and placing them over their heads. Here, under protection of the youthful corn-stalks, the regiment remained during the day, receiving shots frequently from a two-gun battery located about a mile to the front and right, upon the plain. A rebel musketeer connected with the hill-battery before mentioned, amused himself by shooting at those of the regiment who exposed themselves,

and finally obtained such excellent range upon Captain Parkhurst that he concluded very wisely, that it was wisdom to move regimental headquarters, which consisted at that time, of the Captain commanding and a good sized carpet-bag, containing pen, ink, blanks and the customary sticks of red-tape. This carpet-bag was a fixture in the regiment, and, like Mary's little lamb, wherever the captain went, the carpet-bag was sure to go. Regimental headquarters could always be found by discovering the locality of that bag.

At about twenty minutes after six on the evening of this day, [June 15th] the sudden booming of cannon was heard upon the left of our line. It came from a battery of the First Division of Hancock's Second Corps, (the first division of that corps to arrive in front of Petersburg.) The cannonading soon became general. Our guns poured a terrific fire into the battery upon the hill which was soon silenced, after which, the two-gun battery on the plain was attended to with the same result, and at seven o'clock, P. M., our line advanced, having remained inactive in the field, without firing a gun, for twelve weary hours.

Reaching the fortifications of Petersburg early in the morning of the 15th, it is, perhaps, true that Smith found the works stronger than he had anticipated. He saw well built trenches, and redans protected by ditches and ravines, the approach to which on the right, was over a long, flat, open space, the troops having no protection, and exposed to the well-directed fire of the artillery in the works. The centre presented a stronger line of earthworks, and attempts to place our batteries in position were defeated by the enemy's closely directed fire.

Aside however from the artillery of the enemy, the defenders behind the earthworks were not numerous. There were very few soldiers present for the defence of Petersburg, not a single brigade of Lee's army having crossed the Appomattox until late on the evening of the 15th. Those behind the enemy's works were mostly the militiamen and boys, pushed into the intrench-

Captain V. P. Parkhurst.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

ments upon the emergency. The morning of June 15th was evidently Smith's golden opportunity; but he hesitated and waited for reënforcements. Hancock crossed the James river early on the morning of the 15th, and rested quietly in the green fields bordering its right bank. It was possible for him to have had his advanced divisions at Petersburg before noon. He states that the order he that day received from Grant, was the first intimation he had that he was to assist in Smith's movement upon Petersburg.

The three divisions of the Eighteenth Corps advanced about seven o'clock, as before stated. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts moved forward nearly a mile, halting where a road crossed the fields. Parkhurst moved forward to reconnoitre and thought he saw evidence that the two-gun battery, now but a short distance in front and to the right, had been deserted. The firing from those guns had ceased. Stannard having given his consent, Parkhurst directed First-Sergeant Sam'l H. Putnam, then commanding Company A, to move forward. The company went at double-quick over the field where the shells were bursting and the shot was falling like hail; but "forward" was the word, and over the breastwork they went, only to find that the enemy, demoralized, had deserted their guns, which proved to be two Napoleons and caissons complete. Officer Putnam sent back word to Parkhurst that he had taken two of the enemy's guns, whereupon Captain Harrington was ordered forward with a number of men, and the guns were drawn into our lines. These guns had annoyed our soldiers all day, and it gave our regiment not a little gratification to see them turned against the enemy. The capture of these guns occurred at about nine o'clock, P. M. The moon, nearly at its full, cast a mellow light over the scene, while the early evening dews and the cooler night air was refreshing to men who had been prostrated all day under the burning rays of a hot June sun. At half-past nine o'clock, a steady roll of musketry was heard at some distance to the left, and then everything was

silent, and at half after ten o'clock, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts retired some distance and sank down into the wet grass, anxious only for a little rest and sleep. But this was not to be, for the regiment, with a Pennsylvania battalion, was ordered upon the picket line, Captain Parkhurst being appointed officer of the day.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS AT PETERSBURG, VA., JUNE 15TH, 1864.

Killed.

Private Elliot A. E. Stephens, Company B.

Wounded.

Captain Francis E. Goodwin (face and arm), Company A.

First-Lieutenant M. B. Bessey (foot), Company A.

First-Sergeant G. V. Ball (thigh), Company F.

Sergeant Robert S. Crane (arm), Company H.

Corporals—Chas. A. Miller (arm, amputated, died July 9th, 1864, Hampton, Va.), Company F; C. R. Hill (foot), Company D.

Privates—Company D—Benajah Hodge (knee); J. O. Bartlett (arm); Company E—Martin Hearney (side); Ambrose McKenna (hand); Company F—John Gleason (shoulder); Sidney L. Reed (arm, amputated); Company G—Bernard Brockerman (leg); Frederick Wenning (arm); Company H—Wm. H. Metcalf (thigh); Company I—Jas. Davis (side); Company K—Edward B. Clark (arm and head); Albert Stockdale (arm and head).

1 man killed; 2 officers, 16 men wounded.

As a result of the movement between six and nine and one-half o'clock, P. M., when the divisions of Martindale, Brooks and Hincks pressed forward, the enemy was driven from his rifle-pits, four redoubts and a line of intrenchments two and one-half miles in extent, twenty guns, three hundred prisoners and a battle-flag were captured.

Having secured those results, it is probable if Smith had pushed on, Petersburg, defended by a weak line of infantry, might have been taken. Smith, however, as he says in his report,

"deemed it wiser to hold what he had, than, by attempting to reach the bridges [that spanned the Appomattox at Petersburg] to lose what we had gained and have the troops meet with disaster."

Again he says: —

"Heavy darkness was upon us, and the troops were placed so as to occupy the commanding positions and wait for daylight."

A year after this, Grant writes, in his report of this affair:—

"The night was clear, the moon shining brightly and favorable to further operations."

He also says he threw forward the Army of the Potomac by divisions "as rapidly as could be done." Lossing, in his work, says, in regard to the evening—"the nearly full moon shining brightly until past midnight." This occurred on the 15th of June, and the moon was full on the 19th June, 1864. We have been particular in stating what might seem to be minor details in regard to hours, minutes and the moon's position, because it has been a matter of dispute. Upon the point of time, there is a wide variance of statement, the Lieutenant-General reporting that "the enemy's pickets were confronted near Petersburg before daylight." That would be about four o'clock in the morning. General Smith declares that the attacking force did not reach its assigned position until after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and all of the troops did not arrive until noon.

The facts we have given in regard to the time of movements were furnished by Captain Parkhurst from memoranda made at the time, and those who know his exactness in all such things, will not question the accuracy of the statement. After, or about midnight of the 15th, a fog came up, and the balance of the night was quite dark.

During the night of the 15th, Petersburg was strongly reënforced from Lee's army, the division of the enemy under General A. P. Hill having reached the vicinity of Fort Darling, about the time that the Army of the Potomac began to cross the James river. Beauregard was in command in

that vicinity, and, with the coöperation of Hill's Division, was ready for any advance that Grant might attempt upon Richmond from the south. As soon as Smith moved to attack Petersburg, the Confederate troops were hastened forward to that place. All night of the 15th, the enemy poured into Petersburg, and on the morning of the 16th, the strong works that environed the place, were filled, not by the unpractised militia and unbearded youth of the day previous, but by the veteran soldiers of Lee's army.

On the evening of the 16th the greater part of Grant's army had arrived, and were in position around Petersburg.

During the day and night of the 16th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts remained in the position it had taken late on the evening previous.

Upon the evening of the 16th our artillery opened fire upon Petersburg. The fire was maintained with great rapidity all night, and Hancock with the Second Corps and Burnside with the Ninth Corps, made several futile efforts to break the enemy's lines. Birney's Division of the Second Corps, did however, by a gallant charge, carry and hold a ridge in its front, and Potter's Division of the Ninth Corps made an onslaught upon a portion of the enemy's works in front of the Ninth Corps. The division carried the works, captured four guns and nearly five hundred prisoners. This position was however, recaptured by the enemy before morning. Both the Second and Ninth Corps lost very heavily.

Taking advantage of this general movement at Petersburg, Terry's Division of the Tenth Corps, moved on the same day to destroy if possible, the Richmond railroad at or near the point attacked early in May, as before stated. Beauregard did not prevent Terry from reaching the road, and the object of the movement might have been accomplished but for the fact, that Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, just at that hour, happened to be marching from Richmond to Petersburg, and so joined in the general melee against Terry.

Supposing that Terry might find himself in hot water, the Eighteenth Corps, excepting Martindale's Division, was relieved in the front at Petersburg, by the Sixth Corps, and hastily marched to the other side of the Appomattox. But our corps arrived too late, for Terry had retreated back to the works at Bermuda Hundreds. The enemy now took full possession of the line of works in front of the intrenchments at Bermuda Hundreds, and were as well prepared to defend this line, as the more extensive one at Petersburg. By the 17th of June, the position of the enemy was impregnable, and the capture of Petersburg depended entirely upon the length of time the Confederates could stand a constant hammering, and the number of times the Richmond government could fill up the gaps made by death, disease and desertions.

On the morning of the 17th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts made an advance, and about noon, reached the intrenchments which had been thrown up on the plain near the river. At this point the regiment was detached from the brigade, and Captain Parkhurst was ordered to report to an officer near the bank of the river. The regiment marched by flank to the right, into a little ravine, where the men lay down to obtain shelter from the enemy's shot, which continually swept over the plain. Parkhurst, reporting as directed, was ordered to take the regiment under the bank of the river, which at this point rose abruptly for about fifty feet above the water, and at an angle of about sixty degrees, the upper bank being fringed with a line of bushes and small trees. Beyond this, the formation presented a perfectly level plain to the intrenchments of the enemy, this plain being commanded by the rebel artillery and musketry. Upon the opposite side of the river, the bank was but a little elevated above the high water mark, maintaining that level to a considerable distance, ending in a hilly background.

The regiment moved to a position under the bank of the river, and then cautiously up the river, to a point about half

way between the line held by our army and the intrenchments of the enemy, remaining there during the night, and until about noon of the 18th. Parkhurst had been informed that a charge was to be made that afternoon upon the rebel lines, and that the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts from its position under the river bank, was to flank the enemy's left, if possible, and the desire was, that this might be accomplished by moving up under the bank of the river. Parkhurst however had made a personal reconnoissance, and found a deep, impassable gully near the flank of the rebel works. The movement under the bank being impracticable, the regiment was ordered to join the general charge when the Union troops should reach the point it occupied. The charging column moved while Parkhurst was engaged in reconnoitring and before he had time to return, and Harrington ordered the regiment forward, and led the way, keeping as near the river as possible, in order, if the enemy's line was reached, to flank it on the bank of the river. The men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts sprang up from their position and tried to advance. They were met by a terrific fire of shot and shell against which none could stand and live. Men fell, killed and wounded. An advance was impossible: a retreat to the position just left was ordered and made as soon as it could be accomplished. In this movement which occupied but a very few minutes, a large number were killed and wounded.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS AT PETERSBURG, VA., JUNE 18TH, 1864.

Killed.

Private Joseph L. Delaney, Company A; Sergeant Chas. E. Holbrook, Company C; Privates — Orlando Holman, Company F; Michael Suess, Joseph Eppler, Company G; Charles J. Witherell, Company I.

Wounded.

Captain James Tucker (arm), Company C.

Sergeants — Charles E. Buffington (thigh), Company B; Thomas J. McKeon (head), Company E.

Corporals — Chas. F. Winn (leg), Hezekiah Davis, John D. Hall (hip fractured), Company D.

Privates — E. B. Fairbanks (leg), Company A; Robert Fleming (head), Company C; George Newell, Company D; Wm. Roach (leg amputated), Wm. E. Battles (arm), Company F; Gotfried Speisser (face, severe), Company G; Wm. L. Eddy (arm), Company K.

6 men killed. 1 officer, 12 men wounded. Total loss, 19.

At the time this charge was made, the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth was not more than twenty rods from the enemy's line, holding a more advanced position than that held by any other organization. The regiment remained under the river bank that night, but the next day at two o'clock, P. M., retired to the line of works which had been thrown up near the river by our troops. That afternoon, another member of the regiment was killed, viz.: Private John D. Pierce of Company D. On June 20th the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts with the Second Division, crossed the Appomattox at Point of Rocks, and moving to a field about half a mile from Butler's headquarters, bivouaced for a night. This was the only night that the regiment was not under the enemy's fire, from the 15th of June to the 1st of September. The next day, June 21st, the regiment returned to Petersburg, reduced to one hundred and twenty-five guns. That was all that could be mustered of the seven hundred who landed at Bermuda Hundreds on the 5th of May. Five commissioned officers were with the regiment. The regiment lost one-third of its number between the 15th and 20th of June by casualties and sickness. Company organizations were nearly obliterated, some companies having only six to eight men left. The regiment was formed into four companies.

Now commenced the terrible life in the trenches, and they were no places a man would choose for comfort. These trenches were shallow earthworks with parapets formed of the earth thrown out, with loop-holes made usually of sand bags. They were generally provided with little canvas

shelters to protect from the sun. In many cases men dug caves in the earth, which afforded protection against pieces of shell and other missiles thrown in the frequent artillery duels. In the trenches officers and men lived for days, weeks and months. Food was brought to them by the company cooks. While our army occupied these trenches, the enemy occupied similar ones only a few rods away in front, and each lay watching the other, watching a chance to get a shot that would send some one to his death or to the hospital. Our men sometimes took delight in fooling the wary Johnnies by elevating a cap upon a stick over the parapet, thus instantly drawing the fire of the enemy, generally getting a hole through the cap, for the Confederate soldiers were good marksmen.

In the Petersburg trenches, commenced the practice of exchanging papers between men of the two armies. One of our men would make known to the enemy that he wanted to change papers, and word was sent along our line that no shots were to be fired. The man then waved a paper upon a ramrod above the breastwork, until it was seen by the enemy, when, from the other side a paper would be waved in the same manner. Our man would then boldly raise himself, head and shoulders above the works, still waving his paper, the enemy doing the same. Our man would then jump over the breastwork, and the rebel would do the same, each advancing until they met half way between the lines. Meeting, they would shake hands, exchange papers, some times a little coffee for tobacco, say a few friendly words, and return each to his place, and the instant they were in their respective shelter, firing was again opened, and it would have been instant death to any man who had the temerity to raise his head for an instant, above the parapet.

The cool manner in which these exchanges of papers were made, reminds us of an incident during this summer campaign upon the Bermuda Hundreds front. A spring of water was located upon the picket line occupied by our army, and our

soldiers were in the habit of permitting the "Johnnies" to come there and fill their canteens. This practice had continued for some time, but one day there happened along, a Pennsylvania officer who was on his rounds as officer of the day. Seeing a rebel soldier filling his canteen at this spring, he ordered his arrest, and the "Johnnie" went to the rear under a guard. His "taking off" was immediately followed by a demand for his surrender from the rebel authorities. His arrest under the circumstances, was considered as extra official, and he was immediately conducted to the spring and allowed to return to his own lines.

Not quite so sober an incident was that which occurred at Mine Run, where the armies of Meade and Lee were looking at each other from either side. One bitter cold morning when the two armies seemed to be ready to spring upon each other in deadly strife, a rebel picket near the Run, which separated the pickets of the two armies, shot and killed a sheep. Dropping his gun, he advanced to remove the prize. In an instant he was covered by a gun in the hands of a Union picket, who said: "Divide is the word, or you are a dead Johnny." This proposition was assented to, and there, between the two lines, Mr. Rebel skinned the sheep, took one-half and moved back with it to his post, when his challenger, dropping his gun, crossed the run, took possession of the other half of the sheep, and resumed the duties of his post, receiving the cheers of his comrades, who expected to help him eat it.

The affair of June 18th, which we have described as taking place near the bank of the river, was a general assault along the entire line. Grant thought it very probable that the larger part of Lee's army was in Richmond. However that might be, the result of the assault was, that the enemy was discovered occupying a stronger position on an inner line, and in the attack, our forces were repulsed with heavy loss, and only the Second Division of the Eighteenth Corps, in which was the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and all that was left of

the "Star" Brigade, had any success. This division carried the enemy's line in its front, and captured a number of prisoners. The Second Division, having the right of the army, occupied at this time the post of honor, the line to the left being, in the order named, the Sixth, Second, Ninth and Fifth Corps. The total Federal loss on the 18th was ten thousand men. The conduct of Martindale's Division was warmly applauded by all. Major-General Smith considered this a proper time to issue the following congratulatory address to the Eighteenth Corps: —

To the Eighteenth Army Corps: —

The General commanding desires to express to his command his appreciation of the soldierly qualities displayed during the campaign of the last seventeen days.

Within that time they have been constantly called upon to undergo the hardships of a soldier's life and be exposed to all of its dangers.

Marches under a hot sun, have ended in severe battle; after the battle, watchful nights in the trenches, gallantly taken from the enemy: but the crowning point of the honor they are entitled to has been won since the 15th instant when a series of earthworks, on most commanding positions, and of formidable strength have been carried, with all the guns and material of war of the enemy, including prisoners and colors. The works have all been held and the trophies remain in our hands.

The victory is all the more important to us, as the troops have never been regularly organized in camp, with time to learn the discipline necessary to a well organized *corps d'armée*, but they have been hastily concentrated and suddenly summoned to take part in the trying campaign in which they have engaged. Such honor as they have won will remain imperishable.

To the colored troops, comprising the Division of General Hincks, the General commanding would call the attention of the veterans of the Eighteenth Corps: they have stormed the works of the enemy and carried them; taken guns and prisoners, and in the whole affair, they have displayed the qualities of good soldiers.

By command of

Major-General Smith.

Wm. Russell, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

[official.]

W. H. Abel, *A. A. G.*

[official.]

S. Louis Brady, *A. A. A. G.*

On the 20th day of June, General Stannard left the command of Heckman's Brigade and issued the following order to the troops: —

Headquarters First Brigade, Second Division, Eighteenth Army Corps,
In the field near Bermuda Hundreds, Va., June 20th, 1864.

General Orders, No. 15.

Having been assigned to another command, the General commanding desires in taking leave of his brigade, to convey to them his pride and satisfaction, in approval of the uniform courage, endurance and ready obedience, which have characterized the entire command during his short, but eventful connection with it.

The record of the memorable 3rd of June, when at Cold Harbor, Colonel Pickett with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, Major Walker with the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, Colonel Elwell with the Twenty-third Massachusetts and Captain Nesbett with the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania, so gallantly charged the enemy's almost impregnable works, and again during the more trying campaign in front of Petersburg, when the Eighty-ninth New York under Colonel Fairchild, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts under Captain Parkhurst, the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts under Captain Moore, and the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania under Captain Hill, have so unflinchingly, during the 15th, 16th and 18th days of June pressed the enemy to his last earthworks, will remain forever engraven on my heart. To whatever sphere of duty I may hereafter be called, I shall always carry with me, the proud recollection of the deeds of the First Brigade, and the calm reflection that they will never disgrace the laurels which they have so nobly won by their blood.

By command of
Brigadier-General Geo. J. Stannard,
Commanding Brigade.

W. L. Kent, *Captain and A. A. A. G.*

It was with deep regret that the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts and, we may add, the entire brigade, parted with General Stannard. He was every inch a soldier, brave, fearless, and as firm as a rock. His heart was always in the right place, and though to some he appeared like a rough and unfinished ashler just from the quarries, it needed but a little knowledge of the man to convince any one, that he was a true gentleman in whatever position placed. The author writes thus, not from any personal acquaintance with the General, but upon the expressed judgment of many officers and men who served in his brigade.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was now brigaded under command of Colonel Fry of the Fifth Maryland Volunteers, and occupied trenches upon the "Race Course." For some weeks, the regiment remained forty-eight hours in the trenches, and then had forty-eight hours of relief, occupying a gully in the rear of the lines. In the trenches, the orders were, that half the men must be awake at all times, but at three o'clock, A. M., all the men must be awake and ready for duty. (The corps staff was also mounted at the same time every morning.) The excessive heat and multitude of flies, to say nothing of other insects, prevented sleep in the day time, unless men became so exhausted as to be insensible to all annoyances. The distance between our lines and those of the enemy was only about fifteen rods, and deaths and wounds were of daily occurrence. During the summer, the wounded of the Eighteenth Corps averaged thirty per day.

Fifteen ambulances were parked near the front, in readiness to answer any call to remove the wounded and sick. From June 18th to August 25th, the loss of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was six killed, one officer and twenty-four men wounded.

On the 30th of June, at about five o'clock, P. M., the enemy opened a terrific fire upon our lines, from their batteries across the river. An attack was designed on our part at six o'clock that night, and the enemy probably discovered our intention in consequence of a movement of troops in our lines. During this bombardment, a four-inch shell struck in the trench where the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were lying, wounding privates George Burr and Charles F. Stowe, of Company K, (both died in hospital) and so wounding Private Thayer, of Company D, that he died after reaching the hospital. The latter's wound was very singular. The shell struck his leg just below the knee, passing up the leg, *inside the skin*, lodging in the upper part of the thigh, from where it was removed by the surgeons. Of course, the shell did not explode. Had it exploded, the result would have been more disastrous.

C. A. Garland.

Serg't E. A. Moody.

Major J. W. Davis.

Sam'l P. Jones.

John R. Hill.

Company C.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

On the 4th of July, when in the trenches, Lieutenant J. W. Davis, wishing a moment's conversation with Sergeant Putnam, advanced for that purpose in a stooping posture, to avoid the observation of the enemy. After a moment's talk, he unconsciously raised himself for an instant, when a bullet struck him in the left shoulder, passing through his body and lodged in the ground. The Lieutenant exclaimed— "Sergeant, I'm a dead man!" and fell to the ground. He was removed to the hospital and survived the wound two years. He resided in Worcester and died there August 2nd, 1866, universally respected by those who knew him.

On the 20th of July, General Smith who had been some days absent from the army, was relieved of the command of the Eighteenth Corps. The loss of Smith was a matter of deep regret to the officers and men of the corps.

Upon retiring, General Smith issued the following farewell to the troops:—

Headquarters Eighteenth Army Corps.
July 20th, 1864.

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Eighteenth Army Corps:—

I part from you in accordance with Orders from the Lieutenant-General commanding the armies of the United States, with great regret, and my highest pride is that you will share my feelings. Since I have been your commander, I have tried to share with you your dangers, and have rejoiced with you in your gallant deeds.

During this time, your record has been bright and unsullied. Whatever in it has not been all that you could wish, I assure you, has been for no fault or short-coming of yours, and I trust you will believe that I have been no more culpable than yourselves. May God bless and always crown your efforts with victory.

W. F. Smith, *Major-General.*

(official.)

W. F. Russell, *Major and A. A. G.*

On the 22nd day of July, Major-General E. O. C. Ord arrived and assumed command of the Eighteenth Corps.

On the 26th of July, the writer spent an hour with his comrades of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts. Parkhurst was

in command, though he had every appearance of being worn out. The other officers present were Captains Emery and Harrington, Lieutenants Burr, Tew, Stratton, Pratt and Kendall. The men of the regiment were thoroughly worn down—the "continuous hammering" and "force of attrition" seemed to work both ways, like an old Continental musket. Jaded, as the officers and men appeared to be, they were in wonderful good spirits and full of pluck. The regiment had less than one hundred men for duty, and some of the companies really had no organization. Company A was reduced to one sergeant, one corporal and three privates, with no commissioned officer.

Up to this time, no rain had fallen for several weeks, but suddenly great showers descended and deluged the earth, filling the pits and trenches, much to the discomfort of the occupants. A great flood of water came down the "gully," washing away commissary stores, tents, etc. Several soldiers were drowned before they could make their escape. Except in front of the Ninth Corps and the constant mutterings of the "Petersburg Express," a thirty-two-pounder battery in rear of corps headquarters, the firing of pickets had lessened very much, as if the men were heartily tired of shooting at each other.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS IN FRONT OF PETERSBURG, VA., AFTER JUNE 18TH, 1864.

June 19th, 1864.

Killed:—Privates—Charles A. McFarland, Company B; John D. Pierce, Company D.

Wounded:—Privates—David Casey (shoulder), Company C; Thomas McClarence (arm fractured), Company E.

June 22nd, 1864.

Wounded:—Private James Lanergan (head), Company E.

June 23rd, 1864.

Killed:—Private Silas H. McKay, Company C.

Wounded:—Private Wm. C. Hemenway, Company C.

June 24th, 1864.

Wounded:—Private Cornelius Conner, Company E.

June 25th, 1864.

Wounded:—Private Herman Holman, Company G.

June 26th, 1864.

Wounded:—Private Michael Fitzgibbon, Company F.

June 27th, 1864.

Wounded:—Private Alonzo E. Newton (head, loss of eye), Company G.

June 30th, 1864.

Wounded:—Privates—B. D. Thayer (thigh); Henry J. Locke (head), Company D; George Burr (foot amputated, died); Charles R. Stowe (foot amputated, died); Charles A. Poland, Company K.

July 4th, 1864.

Wounded:—First-Lieutenant John W. Davis (lung), Company C.

Losses of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers since May 1st, to July 4th, 1864.

Killed.	Wounded.	Captured.
3 officers, 31 men.	20 officers, 286 men.	2 officers, 93 men.

Total loss.....435.

THE MINE EXPLOSION.

After dark on the evening of July 29th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, with the Eighteenth Corps, were relieved from the trenches, and, moving with noiseless tread to the "gully," received rations and twenty extra rounds of ammunition. At midnight, the corps marched to the left, reaching the position occupied by the Ninth Corps commanded by General Burnside. The object of the movement was to act in support of the Ninth Corps in a contemplated attack upon the enemy, which included the explosion of a mine under one of the strongest rebel forts in front of that command. The men of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers had performed the work of sapping, under direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Pleasants. There was removed in wheelbarrows eighteen thousand cubic feet of earth The magazines under the fort being completed, were charged with three hundred and twenty kegs of powder weighing eight thousand pounds. The Eighteenth Corps moved to the rear of the Ninth Corps, as stated, being relieved in front by the Second Corps. The Eighteenth acted in reserve, only one brigade was brought into action, though all were under fire.

We do not purpose going into the details of this affair. Time was lost in the morning by the failure to ignite the fuse at the proper time — this remedied, the powder exploded, throwing men, guns, caissons, earth — two hundred feet into the air, leaving a wide, deep chasm. Then there was an unaccountable delay — finally a charge — men tumbled into the chasm, where most of them remained until killed or captured. The Colored Division was put in — charged — broke, and that ended it. The division, we thought, was not well led. We were with them until they broke. It was a terribly hot place, and *that* division ought not to have been put to the work. We wished the Eighteenth Corps had been in its place. That corps would have gone into Petersburg. But it was held in reserve. Burnside ordered well — the plan was good, but he was unfortunate in one or two division commanders — terribly unfortunate. There was a fearful loss of life — fearful wounds, and the long list of suffering captives was greatly increased.

A court of inquiry, after investigating the causes of the failure, stated the reasons why the attack ought to have been successful, as follows: —

1. The evident surprise of the enemy at the time of the explosion of the mine, and for some time after.

2. The comparatively small force in the enemy's works.

3. The ineffective fire of the enemy's artillery and musketry, there being scarcely any for about thirty minutes after the explosion, and our artillery being just the reverse as to time and power.

4. The fact that some of our troops were able to get two hundred yards beyond the crater, towards the crest, but could not remain there or proceed further for want of supports, or because they were not properly formed or led.

Our loss was, killed, forty-seven officers, three hundred and seventy-two men; wounded, one hundred and twenty-four officers, one thousand five hundred and fifty-five men; prisoners, ninety-one officers and one thousand eight hundred and nineteen men, making a total of four thousand and eight.

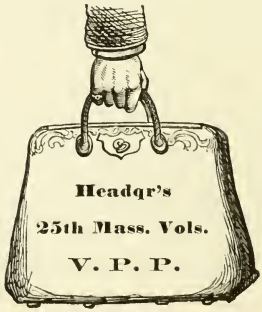
About noon, the Eighteenth Corps returned to the trenches, but the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth had a new position, the lines being very near together. A sap had been run from our lines now occupied by the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, ending about fifty feet from the rebel works. Sergeant Putnam in speaking of this, says: —

"In looking through the loop-holes left for the riflemen, we could see the enemy peering at us through their rifle-holes, and a rifle barrel would often be introduced in these apertures in the endeavor to obtain a shot. August 1st, an arrangement was made under flag of truce to bury the dead, and parties were sent out from both white and colored regiments to do the work. This truce lasted from six to eleven o'clock in the forenoon, during which time there was no firing on either side along the whole length of the line. In our immediate front, the enemy displayed a white flag, and a truce took place between our regiment and the enemy directly opposed to us. This was done because the lines were so near together, that both parties feared to show themselves under the general truce. Each party then mounted their respective breastworks and coolly sat gazing each upon the other. Then we talked together like old friends. The distance was so short that small shells had frequently been thrown from one line to the other, as hand grenades. There was considerable fun passed between us and 'the Johnnies,' and some twitting upon facts. One Union soldier asked a rebel, 'how do you like that style of going to heaven, Johnny?' alluding to the mine explosion. Excepting some close hits, the talk was generally good natured. The burial of the dead was a dreadful business. Bodies had remained upon the ground since the day of the explosion, and being exposed to the hot sun during the day, and the cold and dampness of the night, were in an awful condition. Pits were dug, and the bodies thrown in hurriedly, and when the work was completed, a signal gun was fired and the troops hastened back to their respective intrenchments, and woe to the man who dared to show his head above the works. While occupying this position in the trenches, the rebels tried to serve us the same trick we successfully played upon them, that of blowing up, but it proved a miserable failure. The Twenty-fifth had been relieved by the Twenty-third Massachusetts, and we had fallen back to our regular place of rest, when, about six o'clock, P. M., we were

startled by a sudden explosion, followed by volleys of musketry and our batteries commenced firing. We quickly fell into line and marched to the scene of trouble. We found the rebels had attempted to blow up that portion of the line which we had just vacated, and which was occupied by the Twenty-third Massachusetts. We had expected this attempt, having heard the enemy digging for a couple of days previously. They must have miscalculated the distance, as the explosion took place just outside of our line, doing no harm, excepting to throw a few gabions out of place and burying for a few moments, some half-dozen men. Several men were wounded by the rebel guns which commenced firing directly the explosion occurred, and Colonel Steadman who commanded our brigade, was killed."

August 18th, Warren's Corps took possession of the Weldon railroad, and held it at a cost of one thousand men, killed, wounded and missing. This important line of communication, was, from this time lost to the Confederates. The next day, Lee made a strong effort to repossess the road but was repulsed. On the 21st Lee made another effort, and was repulsed with a loss of one thousand two hundred men. Warren captured five hundred prisoners.

August 25th, Hancock had a severe fight north of Reams' station, and at night he withdrew with a loss of two thousand four hundred men, (out of eight thousand,) and five guns. Hill who led the Confederates, also withdrew with about the same loss.



CHAPTER XVIII.

ANDERSONVILLE AND OTHER PRISONS — FACTS AND INCIDENTS CONCERNING PRISONERS OF WAR — PRISONERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS TWENTY–FIFTH — RESPONSIBILITY FOR CRUELTY — DEATHS OF MASSACHUSETTS TWENTY–FIFTH IN REBEL PRISONS.

IN common with other regiments, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts has its record of those who suffered and died at Andersonville and other prison-pens of the rebellion. We shall speak particularly of Andersonville — a place where many of our regiment endured for a long time, inexpressible agony, and gave up their lives.

What has become and will always remain notorious in history, as Andersonville, is a little hamlet on the South-western railroad, about fifty miles south of Macon in Georgia, and about one hundred and fifty miles north of the Gulf of Mexico. Not far west of the railroad station at that place, twenty-seven acres were selected in the fall of 1863, at the suggestion of Howell Cobb, by Captain Winder, son of the Confederate commissary of prisoners, as a location for a prison for Federal soldiers unfortunately falling into their hands. The land was covered with heavy timber which was felled by slaves, and a palisade erected, within which enclosure, from thirty to forty thousand human beings could be crowded without shelter. Not a tree was left standing, and no prisoner could even find protection from the heat of

the sun, which, much of the year, ranged from ninety to one hundred and five degrees in the shade. When Winder gave orders to cut down *all* the trees, a spectator who felt some generous impulses, suggested that a shade would alleviate the sufferings of the captives, whereupon Winder replied—"that is just what I am *not* going to do! I will make a pen here for the damned Yankees, where they will rot faster than they can be sent." [Spenser's narrative.]

Another stockade about eighteen feet high was erected around this first enclosure, and about a dozen paces from the inner palisade was a little fence of rails, known as the "dead line," over which no Yankee could step, and live. Through the centre of this prison pen, a little sluggish stream of almost dead water, made its way. Within a rifle-shot distance of this prison-pen flowed a large brook, fifteen feet wide and three feet deep, of pure, delicious water. Had this been inclosed within the prison walls, the captives might have washed and bathed as much as they pleased. [Miss Clara Barton.] It was not the policy of Cobb or Winder to permit any such comfort to Yankee prisoners. And it was there, in that unhealthy location, on the side of a red-clay hill, aided by a pack of fierce blood-hounds, with fifty-two sentinels standing guard upon the top of the stockade, and cannon pointed from the front and flanks, that Winder and his son, and the miserable Wirtz, performed their murderous work as the trusted agents of the tyrannical oligarchy at Richmond. The lexicographers of our language, have not yet invented the words of proper strength, to express condemnation of the studied inhumanities of Andersonville.

For a moment, imagine over thirty thousand human beings herded into this enclosure of twenty-seven acres, the heat at one hundred and five degrees, and not a tree branch, or a bare pole to afford a shade, and then think of these thirty thousand human beings, reeking in their own filth, generating disease and death, exposed by day to the heat of the sun or the pouring

rains — by night, to the damps and miasma of the locality, and *all the time* to the bullets of the guardsmen on the stockade. [Corporal W. S. Bugbee of Company A, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, states, that when he was there about July 1st, 1864, thirty-three thousand prisoners were within the stockade.] Add to this, the starvation rations — rations doled out in infinitesimal doses, until the victims were only staggering skeletons, and an idea may be formed of some of the horrors of the place. This description is not the work of imagination. Would that it was only the figment of some diseased brain, a picture only chimerical! The testimony of those who *experienced* Andersonville and survived its horrors, and the graves of twelve thousand nine hundred and twenty victims, describes more plainly than words can, the dreadful reality of that Gehenna!

The Committee of the Sanitary Commission, after making an exhaustive investigation into the charge that our prisoners were starved, declare that —

"The conclusion is inevitable. It was in their power to feed sufficiently, and to clothe, when necessary, their prisoners of war. They were perfectly able to include them in the military establishments, but they chose to exclude them from the position always assigned to such, and in no respect to treat them like men taken in honorable warfare. Their commonest soldier was never compelled, by hunger, to eat the disgusting rations furnished at the Libby prison to United States officers. Their most exposed encampment, however temporary, never beheld the scenes of suffering which occurred daily and nightly among the United States soldiers in the encampment on Belle Isle. The excuse and explanation are swept away."

It is said that the lack of proper or sufficient food was in consequence of its scarcity, but the Committee report —

"That the Southern army has been, ever since its organization, completely equipped in all necessary respects, and the men have

been supplied with everything which would keep them in the best condition of mind and body, for the hard and desperate service in which they were engaged."

It may be added too, that Georgia was a great producing State, especially of cereals, that no ravaging army had destroyed its crops, and that when Sherman marched through that section of country in 1865, he found an abundance of everything necessary for man's sustenance. Upon the matter of rations furnished to our prisoners at Andersonville, we quote a little at length from the excellent work upon Andersonville Prison, by Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin of Bangor, Me., late Medical Inspector United States Army:—

"In attempting to form a proper estimate of the alleged rations furnished by the rebels to their prisoners at Andersonville, we will endeavor to arrive at just conclusions by comparing the known quantities with the dietaries of long established hospitals, prisons, and the rations of armies of different periods of history.

"The effects of food upon the civil prisoners, both of the long and short term, have been carefully studied by Christianson, Liebig, Barral, and Edwards; and it is conclusively shown by their statistics of the prisons of Europe, how much food will keep the prisoners in athletic condition when exposed to healthy influences. The quantity of food required depends upon the wants of the system and the quality of food consumed. Some articles of food are far more nutritious than others, and are far less bulky; for instance, the rice eaters of China, the potato and milk consumers of Ireland, eat enormously, compared with the beef-eating people.

"But rarely will a less quantity than seventeen ounces suffice for the animal economy, and not then, even, unless it is the concentrated essences and principles of carefully selected grains, and healthy meat from cattle killed in their native pastures, like the scientific ration correctly proposed by Professor Horsford. * * It was substantially the same ration that enabled the Romans to traverse countries far remote from their main depot of supplies, and the Greeks to advance across, with safety, the immense arid deserts of Asia. Any

of our splendidly equipped and fed armies of modern times would perish in a few days along the route where Xenophon and his immortal ten thousand passed with safety, and without much loss. * * Besides the allowance of wheat daily — one to two pounds — the Roman soldiers often received a ration of pork, mutton, legumes, cheese, oil, salt, wine, and vinegar. With the grain, a porridge-pot, a spit, the casque for a cup, and with vinegar to mix with their water, which formed the regulation drink posea, or acetum — they marched rapidly, and retained their extraordinary vigor in the midst of pestilential regions. Every soldier carried his own food for a given length of time, which was from eight to twenty-eight days. * * *

"In the prisons and hospitals of England, Scotland, France and Germany, the dietaries furnish from seventeen to twenty-eight ounces of nitrogenous and carbonaceous food. * * In England we find the total quantity of solid food to be as follows: the British soldier receives in home service forty-five ounces; the seamen of the royal navy forty-four ounces; convicts fifty-four ounces; male paupers twenty-nine ounces; male lunatics thirty-one ounces. The full diet of the hospitals of London, furnish from twenty-five to thirty-one ounces of solid food, besides from one to five pints of beer daily.

"The Russian soldier has about fifty ounces; the Turkish more than forty ounces; the Hessian thirty-three ounces; the Yorkshire laborer fifty ounces; United States navy fifty ounces, and the soldier of the United States army, about fifty ounces of solid food.

"The food allowed to the prisoners at Andersonville, according to the statements of the prisoners and other witnesses, was from two to four ounces of bacon, and from four to twelve ounces of corn bread daily; some times a half pint to a pint of bean, pea, or sweet potato soup, of doubtful value. Vegetables were unknown. Thus giving a total weight, per diem, of six to sixteen ounces of solid food. The amount was not constant: some days the prisoners were entirely without food, as was the case at Belle Isle and Salisbury. Neither was the deficiency afterwards made good. The amount given was oftener less than more than ten ounces. The contrast furnished by the dietaries of our own military prisons, of those of the British hulks, (so much cursed during the last war,) or by the food given by the Algerine pirates to their prisoners and slaves, gives rise to terri-

ble convictions as to the regard the rebel authorities placed upon the lives of their prisoners. The United States allowed to the rebel prisoners held by them, thirty-eight ounces of solid food at first; but afterwards, in June, 1864, they reduced the ration to thirty-four and one-half ounces per day. The range of articles composing the ration was the same as with our own troops, the exception being in the rate of bread. In the Dartmoor prison in England, where our men were confined by the English, when taken prisoners during the last war with England, and of which so much cruelty has been alleged, the authorities allowed to the prisoners for the first five days in the week, twenty-four ounces of coarse brown bread, eight ounces of beef, four ounces of barley, one-third ounce of salt, one-third ounce of onions, and sixteen ounces of turnips daily (or more than fifty ounces of solid food); and for the remaining two days, the usual allowance of bread was given with sixteen ounces of pickled fish. The daily allowance to our men, at Melville island prison, at Halifax, during the last English war, was sixteen ounces bread, sixteen ounces beef, and one gill peas; the American agent furnishing coffee, sugar, potatoes, and tobacco. The allowance on the noted Medway hulks was eight ounces of beef, twenty-four ounces of bread, and one gill of barley, daily, for five days; and sixteen ounces of codfish, sixteen ounces potatoes, or sixteen ounces of smoked herring, the remaining two days of the week. Furthermore, in addition to these generous allowances of the British people, it can be said that the quality of the food was almost always excellent.

"The writer, with one exception, knows of no dietary to compare with that adopted, or made use of without the formality of adoption, by the rebel authorities in the treatment of their prisoners. This exception is found in ancient history, which Plutarch has handed down to us. The Athenians, captured at the siege of Syracuse, were placed in the stone quarries of Ortygia, and fed upon one pint of barley and half a pint of water daily. Most of them perished from this treatment."

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Corporal Walter S. Bugbee, of Company A, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, captured at Cold Harbor, experienced prison

life at Belle Isle a short time: Andersonville three months, Charleston three weeks, Florence a little more than five months, and was paroled in February, 1865, (when *en route* between Wilmington and Goldsboro') in consequence of Sherman's march, ending a captivity of more than nine months. After being in Andersonville for the term stated, he was sent to Charleston.

We quote from his letter, recently furnished the writer: —

"After being three weeks in Charleston, we were removed by railroad to Florence, about one hundred miles from Charleston on the Wilmington road. Here we were put into a stockade like that of Andersonville. Much has been said about the prison at Andersonville, but Florence was the hardest place, and all prisoners who have suffered at both places, will agree that in all things except the supply of wood, [a larger quantity required at Florence, because of more severe cold] Andersonville was better than Florence. The amount of food was greater at the former prison, and the deaths at Florence were in excess of Andersonville, considered in proportion to the number of prisoners. We were less able to stand severe treatment after our summer experience at Andersonville, and when we were compelled to go fifty-six hours without even the small pittance usually given us by the rebels, and meat was served to us but *three times in five months*, and then only *two ounces* per man, prisoners could only resign themselves to despair and death.

"Our rations were usually a small pint of corn-meal, and less than half a pint of black beans, daily, issued raw. I have seen men so ravenously hungry, that they consumed the beans and meal in the same state as received, rather than wait for the process of cooking. I have seen men go to the brook where the sinks were located, and gather the beans from the bottom of the stream and eat them, *the same beans having once before performed service as a ration.*"

Corporal Bugbee gives a comical account of his reception at Andersonville. When he reached the stockade, [June 15th, 1864] he found Charles E. Benson, of Company A at the gate, who stated that some of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had a

place for him: so the *new* B followed the *old* B to a place where Corporal Fuller of the same company had spread an old canvas upon some poles. Fuller sold a watch for thirty dollars in greenbacks, and bought the canvas of a "Johnnie" for twenty dollars. He spread the canvas as stated, and *took in lodgers*. Under this canvas, Bugbee found himself introduced. The first question propounded was, "Are you lousy?" which was not considered an indelicate question to ask a soldier. Upon being assured that no vermin contaminated his flesh or clothing, Fuller and the other lodgers "allowed" that Bugbee might remain with them. The family consisted of Corporal J. H. Fuller, of Company A, proprietor; Private C. E. Benson, of Company A; Sergeants Joseph S. Moulton and George Trask; Privates George D. Browning, Joel S. Bosworth and Sumner Frost, of Company I; Corporal Cornelius F. Collins; Privates Eli E. Clark and Stanley W. Edwards, of Company K. Of this number, only Corporals Bugbee and Collins and Private Benson survived the horrors of captivity.

Bugbee having lost rest for a couple of nights, went into a very sound sleep, awakening at a very late hour the next morning, and, upon being fully aroused, *heard the cracking of bones:* he looked about him, and to his great surprise found all his comrades sitting up, engaged busily in catching and cracking lice. And this accounted for the question so seriously put to him the day before.

In calling the roll of prisoners at Andersonville, the men were divided into detachments of two hundred and seventy.

A Confederate sergeant came in and called the roll of each detachment separately, giving rations according to the number answering roll-call. An effort was made to have the roll called in each detachment at the same time, because the prisoners had learned how to "flank" on the detachments, that is, go from one to another, like a repeater in a city election. When thirty-three thousand prisoners inhabited the stockade, it was impossible to call the roll in each squad

at once, as there was no means of separating the detachments one from the other. For two days at this time no rations were issued whatever. At Florence, at one time, our prisoners went sixty-six hours without food on account of suspicions that a tunnel was being dug as a means of escape.

Dr. A. K. Gould, of Fitchburg, Mass., who for seven months and two days was a prisoner in Andersonville, excepting a short time that he was under the fire of our batteries at Charleston, and a brief time at Florence, which latter place he denounces as "a most damnable prison-pen — a second Andersonville," furnished an account of prison life at Andersonville, for the work — "*Fitchburg in the Rebellion*;" beginning at the one hundred and ninety-third page, we quote as follows: —

"Well do I remember when I first arrived in sight of this terrible place, on the 29th day of May, 1864, and of my first interview with the rebel officer in charge of it, Captain Henry Wirtz, a most savage-looking man, and who was as brutal as his looks would seem to indicate. He offered us all the abuse he was capable of, and then marched us into prison. It was no uncommon thing for this brute to strip the prisoners of their clothing, and everything of value about them, before sending them inside the stockade. The stockade in which we were confined was made by setting logs upright in the ground as closely as they could be driven, standing above the ground about fourteen feet, and enclosing about nineteen acres of land, about half as wide as it was long. Running through or across this lot, was a brook about four feet wide, and generally, two or three inches in depth, thus giving us water to use, but of the filthiest character, on account of there being just above us, a camp of three thousand rebels, and as many more negroes, (serving as guard over us) all of whose filth and refuse was emptied into the brook and swept down to us. In addition to this, the land on either side of the brook, to the extent of six acres, was a complete swamp. A portion of this was used by the thirty thousand prisoners, more or less, for 'sink' purposes, and its effect upon the water can better be imagined than described. * *

"To see my fellow men suffering for the want of food and clothing, as I did; to see them stretching out their bony hands for the merest morsel to eat; to hear their piteous inquiries 'shall we ever go home;' to see how they died, poor fellows, wasting away, little by little, exposed to the scorching rays of a Georgia sun; this was enough to break the hardest heart.

"It may be interesting to know how we lived. We dug holes or burrows in the ground, thus forming a little shelter for us. Once a day we had our rations brought in to us, which consisted of one-half pint of cob corn meal, coarsely ground, or its equivalent of beans or rice, or sometimes bacon, and all of these of the poorest quality. One of the most dreaded things in this dreadful place was the 'dead line.' This was a furrow turned up, about twenty feet from the stockade all around, and was called the 'dead line' and if a man dared to step over this line, or cross it by mistake, he was at once shot by the guard, without a word being said. It was sickening to see the dead as they lay in prison. It was the custom to carry them out every morning, the prisoners being hired to do this, their pay being an extra ration and a chance to bring in an armful of wood when they returned; and these inducements were so great, that sometimes one squad would steal a dead body from another, in order to get a chance to go out to get wood and more to eat. Others were detailed for that purpose, and they also got extra rations, and when the guard came for any such purpose, how eager the men were to get a chance to go, and how savagely they were treated when refused. So many of these barbarities crowd upon my mind, that I hardly know where to stop.

"Some of the prisoners thought they might escape if they got out, but the bloodhounds were too much for them. A pack was kept for the purpose of hunting all such, and very savage they were too, so that few escaped them who ever tried. I found in the prison several men from Fitchburg and its vicinity. * *

"Another feature of this place was the damnable 'stocks.' I never suffered in them, but have often seen my fellows tortured by them. The pain was excruciating in the extreme. The men were put into a hellish machine, that would stretch them all their muscles and cords would bear, and with their faces turned up to the scorching sun, they

were left from twenty-four to forty-eight hours. This was the most barbarous act of all, and this to men already completely emaciated by sickness. I have seen men taken from the stocks only to expire in a few minutes. All this was done by authority of the officers in charge. All I have to say is, let just retribution be their reward."

PRISONERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS TWENTY-FIFTH.

Until the affair at Drewry's bluff, the list of prisoners from the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth was small. Surgeon Rice and his orderly, Private John B. Savage of Company A, were captured near Deep Gully, N. C., as before stated. The Surgeon was taken to Richmond and exchanged after a short captivity. Private Savage went to Belle Isle, where he died, March 1st, 1864. Sergeant Champney, transferred to the Signal Corps from Company D, was captured near Bachellor's creek, N. C., and died at Andersonville. Private John W. Partridge, of Company D, was captured with Champney, and also died at Andersonville. Private Chas. F. Wood, of Company D was captured during the Gum swamp march, and released in about ten days. Private W. C. Wiswell, of Company G was captured at Deep Gully, and released after a captivity of some months.

Then came Drewry's bluff, where about sixty of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were surrounded and captured. Among these was Sergeant Emerson Stone, of Company K, who suffered amputation of an arm, and was early paroled. At the time of the capture of Sergeant Stone, he had been appointed and commissioned a Captain of United States Volunteers. Although he was on the sick list and not released from hospital, he insisted upon joining the march towards Richmond, with the result stated, at Drewry's bluff. After his release from prison, minus an arm, the government repaid his bravery by refusing to allow him to muster in upon his commission as captain, making as a first excuse that he had not been exchanged, and upon applying for muster after exchange,

declining to muster him because there were no vacancies. Comment is unnecessary.

Fifty-one of those captured at Drewry's bluff were taken to Andersonville. Of those captured at Cold Harbor, twenty-one went to Andersonville, all being sent first to Richmond. Lieutenant-Colonel Moulton and Lieutenant Saul were taken to Macon and afterwards to Charleston, where they were placed under the fire of our batteries bombarding the city. They received no injury however, and were afterwards paroled in 1865. The number of men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in Andersonville prison on July 1st, 1864, was seventy-four, as stated by Corporal Bugbee.

Four of these were of Company A; one of Company C; eight of Company B; three or four each of Companies F and G; five each from D and H, and the balance, about fifty, were nearly equally divided between companies E, I and K.*

Of this number, about fifty died in prison, and two died on their way home, after being paroled. Private Bosworth, of Company B, was the first of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts to die at Andersonville.

Private Otis H. Knight, of Company D, was shot and killed by a sentinel on the stockade, at Andersonville, July 22nd, 1864.

*The following table gives interesting data in regard to Andersonville prison.

Month.	No. of Prisoners.	No. in Hospital.	Average daily deaths.
February, 1864	1,600	93	....
March, "	4,603	909	9
April, "	7,875	870	19
May, "	13,486	1,190	23
June, "	22,352	1,605	40
July, "	28,689	2,156	56
August, "	32,193	3,709	99
September, "	17,733	3,026	89
October, "	5,885	2,245	51
November, "	2,024	242	16
December, "	2,218	431	5
January, 1865	4,931	595	6
February, "	5,195	365	5
March, "	4,800	140	3

On the 23rd of August, 1864, the deaths were one hundred and twenty-seven, or one in every eleven minutes.

Frank S. Sibley,
Co. K.

Hamlin Butterfield,
Co. A.

Thomas Windle,
Co. K.

Charles L. Rice,
Co. H.

John S. Chase,
Co. I.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

It has been said, apparently without much reflection or knowledge of facts, that our government did not make proper effort to secure the release of prisoners of war by exchange. In December, 1863, a proposition was made to the Confederate government to exchange prisoners, officer for officer, man for man, and up to August 10th, 1864, the proposition was not accepted. There was trouble because the Richmond government determined not to include colored troops in an exchange, decreeing that the colored soldiers should still be deemed slaves, and returned to their masters if captured, and that officers of colored troops should not be treated as prisoners of war, but turned over for punishment under the laws of the State where captured. August 10th, 1864, the proposition made by our government in December, 1863, as above stated, was officially accepted, and the long delay in exchanges caused by the differences in regard to the status of colored troops, was over.

CONFEDERATE POLICY.

The Confederates seemed to have a well-defined policy in the treatment of Federal prisoners. They sent to the United States by the flag of truce boats, surviving "skeletons" from the prisons of Andersonville, Florence and other places, in such physical condition as to unfit many of them for a long time, and others for all the future, from doing the duty of a soldier. In return they received the well-fed and splendidly conditioned soldiers captured by the United States armies, ready for active service against our flag. This was the contrast—the flag of truce boat on its way from rebeldom, was loaded with feeble, attenuated, ragged, filthy, and dying men, illustrating the immanity of the treatment received by them at the hands of the rebel government. That same boat on its return, was loaded with men made strong and hearty by the generous treatment received from our government, they having

actually received in kind and quantity, *better rations in every respect than they ever received in their own service.*

That it may be seen that our statement is not chimerical, we give the following table: —

RATIONS FOR PRISONERS OF WAR.

"By order of the War Department of the United States, through the office of Commissary-General of Prisoners, of date April 20th, 1864, the ration for all prisoners of war captured by the army or navy of the United States is composed as follows: —

Hard Bread — 14 ounces per one ration, or 18 ounces soft bread one ration.
Corn Meal — 18 ounces per one ration.
Beef — 14 ounces per one ration.
Bacon or Pork — 10 ounces per one ration.
Beans — 6 quarts per one hundred men.
Hominy or Rice — 8 pounds per one hundred men.
Sugar — 14 pounds per one hundred men.
Rio Coffee — 5 pounds ground or 7 pounds raw per one hundred men.
Tea — 18 ounces per one hundred men.
Soap — 4 ounces per one hundred men.
Adamantine Candles — 5 candles per one hundred men.
Tallow Candles — 6 candles per one hundred men.
Salt — 2 quarts per one hundred men.
Molasses — 1 quart per one hundred men.
Potatoes — 30 pounds per one hundred men.
When beans are issued, hominy or rice will not be."

RESPONSIBILITIES FOR CRUELTIES COMMITTED.

In writing of Andersonville, we might give page upon page of sickening details, instances of heartless cruelty which would curdle the blood; we might picture the effects of the starvation system there inaugurated by hideous agents of the Richmond government, leaving thousands of breathing, animated skeletons within those stockades. But we have no desire to excite unnecessary horror, and, while giving so much of fact as is necessary to show that our descriptions, in some instances furnished by members of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment, are not overdrawn or exaggerated, we have chosen to deal with the oppressions of the Andersonville stockade in the abstract rather than enter largely into details.

In depicting the cruelties our soldiers underwent during their captivity in Andersonville and other places of confinement, we do not charge the responsibility of such treatment upon Robert E. Lee, or any considerable number of the armed men against whom we were contending. That it was approved by the *authorities at Richmond*, and incited by the demands of the masses of the unarmed populace, cannot be doubted. We cite some facts to sustain this assertion. Dr. Hamlin in his work "*Martyria, or Andersonville Prison*," already noticed, says: —

"Even women and young girls came from a distance to view our soldiers in the Andersonville stockade. They climbed the parapets and gloated and made merry over the scene of suffering. They threw crusts of bread over the palisades, to see the starving wretches struggle for the morsel of life.

"They even reviled the condition of the dying. This surpasses the ferocity, the depravity, the wickedness of gladiatorial times. 'The fury of women when once excited?' says the French historian, 'soon rises to profanation and excess.' When the love of humanity vanishes from our breasts, it is the death of nature. There were, however, a few noble exceptions to those strange acts of delight in cruelty; and the deeds of kindness of a few women in other parts of the South, shine with increased brilliancy from the terrible contrast."

The Committee on the Conduct of the War, after an exhaustive investigation, conclude their report as follows: —

"Your committee, therefore, are constrained to say that they can hardly avoid the conclusion, expressed by so many of our released soldiers, that the inhuman practices herein referred to *are the result of a determination on the part of the rebel authorities* to reduce our soldiers in their power, by privation of food and clothing, and by exposure, to such a condition that those who may survive shall never recover so as to be able to render any effective service in the

field. * * In respect to the food furnished to our men by the rebel authorities, the testimony proves that the ration of each man was totally insufficient in quantity *to preserve* the *health of a child*, even had it been of proper quality, which it was not. It consisted usually, at the most, of two small pieces of corn bread, made in many instances, as the witnesses state, of corn and cobs ground together, and badly prepared and cooked; of, at times, about two ounces of meat, usually of poor quality and unfit to be eaten, and occasionally a few black, worm-eaten beans, or something of that kind. Many of our men were compelled to sell to their guards and others, for what price they could get, such clothing and blankets as they were permitted to receive of that forwarded for their use by our government, in order to obtain additional food sufficient to sustain life; thus, by endeavoring to avoid one privation, reducing themselves to the same destitute condition in respect to clothing and covering that they were in before they received any from our government. When they became sick and diseased in consequence of this exposure and privation, and were admitted into the hospitals, their treatment was little, if any, improved as to food, though they doubtless suffered less from exposure to cold than before. Their food still remained insufficient in quantity and altogether unfit in quality."

As presenting additional evidence of the fact that the treatment our prisoners received was for *a purpose*, studied, and not concealed, we report an incident recorded by General Wm. S. Lincoln of Worcester, in his interesting work—"*Life with the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry*," and in giving the quotation, we premise by saying that the incident occurred when General Lincoln was a prisoner of war with others, in the Virginia Valley, and that the conversation given was between Major Meem, the Confederate Medical Director, and the General:—

"Once, before our Surgeon (Dr. Allen) came up, as he (Meem) entered the room, I asked him if he would not look at a little fellow of ours, whose wrist was terribly shattered by a minié ball. 'I sup-

pose you want I should look at you, too? Why didn't you leave one of your own surgeons to take care of you?' said he: but the little fellow had already taken off his handkerchief, and held out his wrist, swollen, mangled, and of a *dark, deep red color.* 'Erysipelas there, Major, isn't there?' 'Yes.' 'His arm will have to be amputated, won't it?' 'Yes.' 'Won't you operate?' 'We can't be troubled with your men, Colonel! We've got our hands full with our own,' said the Major, as he turned off and walked away. So life went on with us; till, on the afternoon of the 25th, *ten days* after the battle, we were gladdened by the arrival of Dr. Allen, one of our own surgeons, who had come up to take care of our wounds. Finding that we were packed too closely, he at once applied himself to procuring other and more airy, and comfortable quarters; and having effected our removal, set about examining our wounds. The little fellow, whose wrist was so badly shattered, and whose arm Major Meem had at a later day amputated, was among the first to receive attention. Upon removing the bandage from the stump, the *bone was found to project three and one-half inches* beyond the 'flap': this, by actual measurement. Was this accidental? or was it in furtherance of the *interest*, as explained below, in the case of Ryan, whose left knee-joint was shattered badly, and who now was low and sinking. 'This man,' said Dr. Allen to Major Meem, 'ought to have had his leg amputated immediately after being wounded.' 'Yes!' said the Major, 'I thought so.' 'You saw him, then?' 'Oh yes!' 'Well, why didn't you operate?' 'Oh, Doctor,' was the reply, '*you know it's for our interest to kill all your men we can*' — and the conversation ended."

MISS CLARA BARTON.

We cannot write of Andersonville, without reference to Miss Clara Barton, a native of Worcester County, whose philanthropic efforts during all the war in behalf of our soldiers, called forth the warm acclamations of a loyal country. When the Sixth Massachusetts were quartered in the National Capitol, she was the first lady to call, bringing a basket loaded with delicacies for the sick. That was her pioneer effort for the patriot soldiers. She called daily at the Capitol while we

were there, in pursuit of her noble work, which from that time to the close of the war, distinguished her as the "angel of the battle-field." She visited Camp Lincoln at Worcester before the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts left for Maryland, and it was the writer's privilege to present her to the members of his company, and their privilege to give her hearty cheers in recognition of her noble services. We saw her many times during the following years of suffering, always about her noble work. After the war, she hastened to Andersonville to honor the graves of those she could not succor while in prison. There she caused the graves to be identified and properly marked, causing a list of the dead to be made, which has been of incalculable value to the country and to the friends of the deceased. In her report of that work, she says:—

"But after this, whenever any man who has lain a prisoner within the stockade of Andersonville, would tell you of his sufferings, how he fainted, scorched, drenched, hungered, sickened; was scoffed, scourged, hunted and persecuted, though the tale be long, and twice-told, as you would have your own wrongs appreciated, your own woes pitied, your own cries for mercy heard, I charge you, *listen and believe him.* However definitely he may have spoken, know that he has not told you all. However strongly he may have outlined, or deeply he may have colored his picture, know that the reality calls for a better light, and a nearer view than your clouded, distant gaze will ever get. And your sympathies need not be confined to Andersonville while similar horrors glared in the sunny light, and spotted the flower-girt garden fields of that whole desperate, misguided, and bewildered people. Wherever stretched the form of a Union prisoner, there rose the signal for cruelty and the cry of agony, and there, day by day, grew the skeleton graves of the 'nameless dead.'"

Many of the Southern newspapers, representing the sentiment of the masses in their locality, justified the atrocities

committed in the prison-pens. The Richmond *Examiner* exclaimed: —

"Let the Yankee prisoners be put where the cold weather and scant fare *will thin them out* in accordance with the laws of nature."

Northrop, rebel Commissary-General, urged the Confederate Secretary of War, to reduce the rations to gruel and bread, but Seddon refused to comply. Northrop, taking the matter into his own hands, withdrew the meat ration in the prisons about Richmond, and the Davis government sustained him, refusing to allow supplies to be sent prisoners by the United States authorities.

Northrop and Winder were both denounced in the Confederate Congress, and Mr. Foote proclaimed the former to be a *Monster*, but Davis and his coterie took no notice of the denunciation and continued the twain in their positions.

The fiendish Winder asserted that he was "doing more for the Confederacy than a dozen regiments at the front," and Howell Cobb, pointing to the graves of our dead, exclaimed— "*that* is the way I would do for them."

In this connection, we cite *Confederate authority* to show that our picture of cruelty is not overdrawn. We present the inspection report of Colonel Chandler, a Confederate officer, of date, July 5th, 1864, which was forwarded to the Confederate government at Richmond: —

"No shelter whatever, nor materials for constructing any, has been provided by the prison authorities, and the ground being entirely bare of trees, none is within reach of the prisoners; nor has it been possible, from the overcrowded state of the enclosure, [Andersonville] to arrange the camp with any system. Each man has been permitted to protect himself as best he can, by stretching his blanket, or whatever he may have about him, on such sticks as he can procure. Of other shelter there has been none. There is no medical attendance within the stockade. Many, [twenty yesterday] are carted out daily,

who have died from *unknown causes*, and whom the *medical officers have never seen.* The dead are hauled out by the wagon-load, and buried without coffins, their hands in many instances, *being first mutilated with an axe* in the removal of any finger-rings they may have. Raw rations have to be issued to a very large portion, who are entirely unprovided with proper utensils, and furnished so limited a supply of fuel they are compelled to dig with their hands in the filthy marsh before mentioned for roots, etc. No soap or clothing have ever been issued. After inquiry, the writer is confident that, *with slight exertions*, green corn and other anti-scorbutics *could readily be obtained.* The present hospital arrangements were only intended for the accommodation of ten thousand men, and are totally insufficient, both in character and extent, for the present need — *the number of prisoners being now more than three times as great.* The number of cases requiring medical treatment is in an increased ratio. It is impossible to state the number of sick, many dying within the stockade whom the medical officers have never seen or heard of, till their remains are brought out for interment."

THE GUILTY KNOWLEDGE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

That official report of Colonel Chandler and others of the like general tenor, made by the same Confederate officer, were, with the endorsement of the Confederate war office, *forwarded to Jefferson Davis* at the executive chamber of the Confederate government. That government never interfered to ameliorate the condition of Federal prisoners of war and Jefferson Davis never exercised his authority to cause a change in the treatment of Union prisoners. The inhuman tools of the Richmond dynasty — Winder and Wirtz, were allowed to go on in their fiendish work. Thus, *by the evidence of their own witnesses*, the crime of inhumanity, equalling anything ever known among the Algerine pirates and in excess of the barbarism of slavery itself, is brought home to the Executive chamber at Richmond, where let it rest, until God shall pardon or decree the punishment a too generous nation did not impose.

DEATHS OF TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS IN REBEL PRISONS.

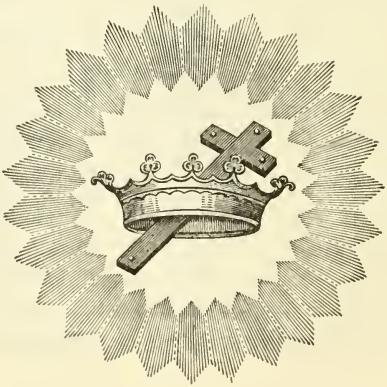
The following named soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers died in the prisons and at the dates designated. The table is mostly prepared from data furnished by John B. Moulton, of Company K, obtained while in Andersonville and other prisons, and brought home with him, and also from data furnished by Corporal Bugbee, of Company A. We confess that the table is not perfect—we only claim that it is as much so as one can be made.

Total deaths in rebel prisons.....61.

Names.	Rank.	Co.	Date of Death.	Place of Death.
Jerome H. Fuller....	Corporal.	A.	Oct. 25, 1864.	Florence, S. C.
John B. Savage.....	Private.	"	March 1, "	Richmond, Va.
Benj. C. Green†.....	"	"	Sept. 11, "	"
Charles O'Neill.....	"	"	Aug. 29, "	Unknown.
Henry C. Dunton....	Corporal.	B.	July 31, "	Richmond, Va.
Robert Cottrell.....	Private.	"	Aug. "	Andersonville, Ga.
Harrison T. Bosworth	"	"	July 8, "	"
Henry H. Gibson....	"	"	Sept. 9, "	"
Preston A.Champney*	Sergeant.	D.	....	"
John W. Partridge*..	Private.	"	....	"
Otis H. Knight†.....	"	"	July 22, 1864.	"
Patrick McDonough..	Corporal.	E.	Sept. 18, "	"
Alfred Piper.....	"	"	Aug. 26, "	"
Andrew J. Goodnow.	"	"	Oct. 2, "	Charleston, S. C.
Peter Brady.....	Private.	"	Oct. 2. "	"
Robert Carson.....	"	"	Nov. 24, "	Florence, S. C.
William Fernley.....	"	"	Aug. 7, "	Andersonville, Ga.
William McDevitt....	"	"	July 31, "	"
Dennis O'Neill.....	"	"	Aug. 6, "	Unknown.
Timothy McCarthy...	"	"	Sept. 2, "	Andersonville, Ga.
Patrick Lamb.....	"	"	Nov. 25, "	Florence, S. C.
Robert Empey.....	"	"	July 16, "	Andersonville, Ga.
Cornelius Farrel.....	"	"	Feb. 23, 1865.	Charleston, S. C.
David Gardner.....	"	"	Sept. 1, 1864.	Andersonville, Ga.
Cyrus Putnam	"	F.	Oct. 18, "	Florence, S. C.
Chas. H. Neal	"	"	....	....
Wm. F. Adams.....	"	"	July 23, "	Richmond, Va.
George P. Cotting....	"	"	Dec. 29, "	Annapolis, after exch'ge.

*Transferred to Signal Corps. †Killed by a sentinel.

Names.	Rank.	Co.	Date of Death.	Place of Death.
William McIntire....	Private.	G.	Aug. 26, 1864.	Andersonville, Ga.
Luke Bergen.....	"	"	Aug. 28, "	"
Joseph Schusser.....	"	"	Aug. 16, "	"
Patrick Hogan.....	"	"	July 20, "	"
Geo. A. Bixby.....	Corporal.	H.	....	Richmond, Va.
David O. Lovell.....	Private.	"	June 17, 1864.	"
Henry H. Ware.....	"	"	Not known.	"
Chas. L. Rice.....	"	"	Aug. 29, 1864.	Andersonville, Ga.
Aaron B. Metcalf....	"	"	May 18, "	Richmond, Va.
Amasa S. Hyde.....	"	"	Not known.	"
Joseph F. Moulton...	Sergeant.	I.	Oct. 6, 1864.	Charleston, S. C.
George Trask.....	"	"	March, 1865.	After parole, on way home.
Clarence W. Jennison	Private.	"	Feb. 26, "	Florence, S. C.
Sam'l A. Snow.....	"	"	Oct 30, 1864	"
Geo. D. Browning...	"	"	Unknown.	Andersonville, Ga.
Geo. W. Blood.....	"	"	Aug. 29, 1864.	"
Silas Flagg.....	"	"	June 15, "	Richmond, Va.
Frank Loverly.....	"	"	Sept. 11, "	Andersonville, Ga.
John W. Hunting....	"	"	July 30, "	"
Geo. H. Barrett.....	"	"	Aug. 29, "	"
David B. Day.....	"	"	Aug. 30, "	"
Sumner Frost.....	"	"	Dec. 28, "	Annapolis, on way home.
Robert T. Chapman..	Sergeant.	K.	Nov. 1, "	Florence, S. C.
Augustus Adams.....	Corporal.	"	Feb. 10, 1865.	"
James W. Goodnow..	Private.	"	June, 1864.	Richmond, Va.
Gardner F. Barnes...	"	"	May 26, "	"
Andrew Shaw.....	"	"	Aug. 24, "	Andersonville, Ga.
Eli E. Clark.....	"	"	Sept. 12, "	"
William Latham.....	"	"	Sept. 24, "	"
Jehu Perry.....	"	"	Oct. 7, "	Charleston, S. C.
Clayton Witt.....	"	"	Nov. 26, "	Florence, S. C.
Stanley W. Edwards.	"	"	Feb. 9, 1865.	"
Jerome Johnson.....	"	"	Feb. 26, "	"



CHAPTER XIX.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE REGIMENT — OUR HOSPITAL NURSE — ROSTER OF MEDICAL OFFICERS.

AT this time it may be proper to notice briefly the medical department of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, a branch of the service more important than any other, because to it is committed the lives of every member of the battalion. Indeed, the commissariat may furnish something more palatable than quinine or pills, but without health, the supplies of the commissary would be vain offerings to the soldiers. Upon the watchful care of the surgeon, depends very much the number of duty-men, and after a battle, many officers and soldiers were grateful that they were in the hands of conscientious medical men, skilled in their profession, and tenderly careful to save life and limb. In having experienced surgeons, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was peculiarly fortunate during its term of service, and this remark may be extended to the surgeons of the Eighteenth Corps. A more devoted, conscientious body of men, than the medical officers who had charge of the field and corps hospitals of the Eighteenth Corps, it would be difficult to produce.

The medical officers of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, at the commencement of the service, were, Surgeon, J. Marcus

Rice, M. D., of Worcester, and Assistant Surgeon Theron Temple, M. D., of Belchertown, both of whom joined at Worcester, and proceeded with the regiment to Annapolis. While in Camp "Hicks," at Annapolis, the battalion suffered from the ordinary diseases incident to camp life among newly enlisted troops. As cold weather came on, "camp measles" were prevalent and quite severe, and a few cases of diphtheria also occurred. An ambulance organization was completed, and the men detailed for this service were trained in the removal of the wounded from the field. A detail of men from the regiment was also made, to act as hospital attendants. When the battalion embarked at Annapolis, the sanitary condition of the men was good, and all endured the privations and exposures on transports with cheerfulness. The night of February 7th, after the regiment landed at Roanoke, was cold and rainy, and all were exposed without shelter to the pitiless storm, yet, when the morning of the 8th broke, with the storm unabated, the morale of the battalion was good, and not a man was reported as unfit for duty when the line of march was formed.

As no horses had been landed, the medical officers and attendants, carrying the most necessary articles with them, marched on foot with the regiment, and, after the engagement commenced, selected a place in rear of the line of battle, and began to care for the wounded as they were brought in. While thus engaged, Surgeon Rice was struck in the chest with a piece of shell, which produced a fractured rib, and disabled him from further service in the field during the day, although he was able to assist in the care of the wounded who were sent on board the transports. The further professional treatment of the wounded during the day, devolved upon Assistant Surgeon Temple, and the medical officers of other regiments present.

Soon after this engagement, Assistant Surgeon Temple obtained leave of absence, and not being able to return at its expiration, resigned his commission.

J. Marcus Rice, M. D.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

The regiment remained without an Assistant Surgeon until March 31st, 1862, when Dr. J. C. Batchelder was appointed. He was compelled to leave the service by reason of disability, resigning his commission August 19th, 1862. Dr. Samuel Flagg, who went out with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts as Hospital Steward, was appointed to fill the vacancy. After more than a year's service in that capacity, Dr. Flagg resigned August 9th, 1863; Dr. Horace Mecorney, who was appointed Assistant Surgeon in September, 1862, resigned his position July 13th, 1863. The next Assistant Surgeon was Dr. Samuel E. Shantz, of Boston, who was appointed July 16th, 1863, and resigned in December of the same year. Dr. Alpheus E. Hoyt was appointed Assistant Surgeon in 1863, and upon the expiration of the commission of Surgeon Rice, was appointed Surgeon, in which capacity he served to the end of the war.

Surgeon Rice, upon expiration of the term of his service with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in October, 1864, was apppointed to the corps of staff surgeons, and remained on duty to the close of the war. During the campaign of 1864, Dr. Rice was stationed at the Eighteenth Corps field hospital, and was one of the consulting surgeons. For some time he served as Medical Director of the corps.

The history of the Medical Department of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts would not be complete, without reference to the service rendered the sick and wounded soldiers by Miss Ellen E. Whelan, a native of Boston, devoted to the loyal cause, and who felt it her duty to contribute her service to the country. Under the auspices of Chaplain James, she volunteered as a hospital nurse, and moved with the regiment from Worcester, and from that time, while remaining at her post of duty, rendered most efficient service, caring tenderly, and only as woman can, for those who, sick aud wounded, knew how to appreciate her delicate administrations. Unfortunately for our hospital service, an attachment grew up between Miss Whelan and one of the officers of our regiment, and at New Berne, on the 6th

of May, 1862, Captain William Emery and Miss Whelan were united in marriage. The married life of this couple, thus united, was happy, but terminated August 19th, 1877, by the lamented death, at Milford, Mass., of Mrs. Emery.

ROSTER OF MEDICAL OFFICERS OF TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

Names.	Rank.	Residence.	Date of Muster.	Expiration of Service and cause.
J. Marcus Rice.	Surgeon.	Worcester.	Sept. 16, 1861.	Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Alpheus E. Hoyt.	Surgeon. Ass't	Milford.	Oct. 21, 1864.	June 29, 1865, expiration of service.
Theron Temple.	Surgeon. Ass't	Belchertown.	Oct. 15, 1861.	March 27, 1862, resigned.
Jos. C. Batchelder.	Surgeon. Ass't	Templeton.	March 31, 1862.	August 19, 1862, resigned.
Samuel Flagg.	Surgeon. Ass't	Worcester.	July 31, 1862.	August 9, 1863 resigned.
Horace Mecorney.	Surgeon. Ass't	Worcester.	Sept. 26, 1862.	July 13, 1863, resigned.
Samuel E. Shantz.	Surgeon. Ass't	Boston.	July 16, 1863.	Dec. 15, 1863, resigned.
Alpheus E. Hoyt.	Surgeon.	Milford.	Sept. 25, 1863.	Oct. 21, 1864, promoted.

CHAPTER XX.

RELIEVED FROM THE TRENCHES — RETURN TO NORTH CAROLINA — YELLOW FEVER — HOMEWARD JOURNEY — ESCAPE FROM FORTRESS MONROE — QUARANTINE IN NEW YORK — RECEPTION IN WORCESTER — MUSTER OUT.

WE left the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers in the trenches at Petersburg, and we fully realize how inadequately we have portrayed the hardships there experienced. From the 15th of June to the 25th of August, it was one continued engagement, even the darkness of night did not prevent the constant rattle of musketry, the booming of cannon and the whizzing of shell. A Spartan band of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts passed through all this service, and lived day and night in the trenches, half under ground. Officers and men, absolutely worn out by the hardships and privations of such a life, yet served with equal fidelity, and all of them deserve the highest meed of praise that men can bestow upon their fellows. On the 12th of August, Captain Foster returned to the regiment for duty, and being senior in rank, assumed the command, thus relieving Captain Parkhurst who had led the battalion from Cold Harbor, and shared with his comrades, officers and men, all the fortunes and dangers of the siege of Petersburg. Parkhurst commanded during the most eventful weeks the regiment had seen. That he commanded well, is proved by the fact that, during all that season, though exposed at times to unusual

dangers, the regiment met no disaster, and maintained its reputation as a fighting battalion.

Upon assuming command, Foster promulgated the following General Orders: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.
In the field, near Petersburg, Va., August 12th, 1864.

General Orders, No. 16.

I. The undersigned being senior officer present for duty, hereby assumes command of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

II. Lieutenant Charles B. Kendall is hereby appointed Adjutant, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

A. H. Foster,
Captain Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

Another order followed on the same day as follows: —

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
In the field near Petersburg, Va., August 12th, 1864.

General Orders, No. 17.

I. The following disposition is made of the companies of this regiment: — Companies "F," "G" and "I" to be under command of Captain V. P. Parkhurst, taking position on the right. Companies "A," "B" and "C" to be under command of Captain Wm. Emery, taking position on the left of the line. Companies "H" and "K" under command of Captain Samuel Harrington, will take the right centre and be designated as the color division. Companies "D" and "E" under command of Lieutenant Chas. F. Tew, will be designated as the left centre division.

II. Lieutenant Geo. Burr is hereby relieved of his duties as Acting Adjutant of this regiment, and will report for duty to Captain V. P. Parkhurst.

III. Lieutenant Chas. H. Stratton is hereby relieved of the command of Companies "E" and "G," and will report for duty to Captain Wm. Emery.

By order of
Captain A. H. Foster,
Commanding Twenty fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.
Chas. B. Kendall, *First Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

On the 25th of August, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts with the old Star Brigade, recrossed the Appomattox and took position on the left of the line at Bermuda Hundreds, at the old location known as Cobb's hill. The order that sent the

brigade from the trenches at Petersburg to the comparatively pleasant duty on Cobb's hill, "relieved men as completely worn out as it was possible for men to be, and live." [Letter of Captain Parkhurst to the author.] During the siege, the regiment was reduced to a mere skeleton. Deducting the number killed, wounded and captured in engagements since May 5th, also those sick in hospitals and detailed for duty outside the battalion, it will be seen that the men left for duty was very meagre, sometimes falling as low as ninety officers and men. As an illustration of this, we cite Company A, reduced at one time to an aggregate of four for duty, and to Company K, after the second engagement at Petersburg, June 18th, having only nine men for duty, and a corporal, the highest officer present. Two of the "nine" were mortally wounded in the action of June 30th.

The morning report of Company "H," for September 15th, (after the regiment had reached North Carolina,) was as follows:—

Present for duty—Captain, 1; Sergeants, 2; Corporals, 1; Musicians, 1; Privates, 17.

On daily duty—Non-commissioned officer, 1; Privates, 3.

On special duty—First-Lieutenant, 1.

Present sick—Second-Lieutenant, 1; Privates, 6.

Total present, commissioned officers, 3; enlisted men, 31.

Absent.

On detached service—Enlisted men	13
Without leave—Enlisted man	1
Sick—Enlisted men	26
Total absent	40

Total, present and absent, 3 commissioned officers and 71 enlisted men.

This report may be taken as a fair illustration of the condition of the regiment at that time, which would show three hundred and ten enlisted men present for duty.

The Star Brigade was so much reduced in numbers, and the physical condition of those present for duty was such, that the

authorities wisely determined to give the brigade a surcease from active duty in the trenches, and send it to its old camping grounds in North Carolina, drawing from there the full regiments to augment the strength of the Eighteenth Corps in Virginia.

Consequently the Twenty-third and Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Regiments were withdrawn from the front at Cobb's hill, [September 6th] and, taking transports at Bermuda Hundreds landing, reached New Berne, N. C., on Sunday, September 11th. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts and Ninth New Jersey followed soon after. The writer, relieved from staff duty in Virginia, rejoined the regiment in North Carolina, and assumed command, finding Captain A. H. Foster who had been in command, dangerously ill of malarial fever at the camp near Fort Spinola, the headquarters of the regiment, and consequently Captain Parkhurst in temporary command.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
New Berne, N. C., September 22nd, 1864.

General Orders, No. 20.

The undersigned being senior officer present for duty, hereby assumes command of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

J. W. Denny,
Captain Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

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* Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
New Berne, N. C., September 18th, 1864.

Special Orders, No. 46.

I. James M. Drennan, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, having been commissioned and mustered into the United States service as a Captain, is hereby assigned to duty in Company "E," Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

II. Captain J. M. Drennan, Company "E," Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, is hereby detailed for special duty, to command Companies "F" and "K," Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

By command of
V. P. Parkhurst,
Captain Commanding Regiment.

Chas. B. Kendall, *Adjutant.*

For four long months, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had been in active service, and nearly all that time constantly under fire. During no time, day or night, were their ears relieved from the booming cannon, the crashing thug of the mortars and the cracking musketry. From morning until night, and from the going down of the sun to its rising, there was this constant din of warfare.

The constant noise of battle murdered sleep and made men nervous. Added to this, the terrible heats of that summer, the constant exposures and lack of regular food, is it to be wondered that the physical condition of those remaining for duty was seriously impaired?

As we left the battle front and moved down the waters of the James, there was, for the first time for months, the absolute happiness of silence—the exquisite delight of being quiet. Taking a retrospective view of the time that had intervened, between the first going *up* and the present going *down* the great water channel to and from Richmond, the regiment felt how much had been crowded into those four months. Comrades went up in May under all the stimulation of hope—hope that springs eternal in the human breast; alas, that they did not return with us as they went. Some were sleeping the death that ends all turmoil, others, prostrated by disease or suffering from wounds, were cared for in our hospitals, while many more were languishing, suffering worse than death, in the prison-pens of the South.

Returning again to New Berne, the regiment found itself in a new danger; it reached a stricken city, for the yellow fever had just become epidemic, and then men felt indeed, that

> "No man of woman born,
> Coward or brave, can shun his destiny."

They had come from one danger only to face another, and they felt that if the wind cleans the corn, so is the soul purified by chastening; that the same God that had drawn the circle of

preservation around them in the day of battle, would still shield from the pestilence. And then, while everything looked dark, it was only the darkness that gave them sight of the eternal stars shining out, and in that darkness, seeing the stars, they laid hold of the anchor of hope!

What a blessed thing is hope! hope of something good—anticipation of joy to come, of success somehow to be achieved. Some writer has said, that the pilot who is always dreading a rock or a tempest, must not complain if he remains a poor fisherman. This remark will aptly apply to those who are compelled to face yellow fever, for it is said, and with much of truth withal, that one who fears the disease and dreads its approach, will be the most likely to become its victim.

Fortunately, the companies of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were assigned to camps outside the city, upon the south side of the Trent river, two companies being stationed at Fort Spinola, two companies at Brices' creek, and the remainder, upon the railroad between New Berne and Morehead City.

The time was so near at hand when that portion of the regiment whose term of service was expiring, would leave for Massachusetts, and the new organization would be completed, that very little interest in the necessary *esprit du corps* was manifested. Measures were taken in preparation for muster out of those not reënlisted, and, to this end, General Orders No. 21 were issued, as follows:—

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
New Berne, N. C., September 22nd, 1864.

General Orders, No. 21.

In compliance with instructions from Headquarters District of North Carolina, all commissioned officers of this command will send to these headquarters immediately, their election in the matter of being mustered out of service with the regiment, or remaining.

By command of

J. Waldo Denny,
Captain Commanding Regiment.

Chas. B. Kendall, *Adjutant.*

Under this order, ten commissioned officers elected to remain for the additional term, viz.: Captains Tucker and Harrington; Lieutenants Davis, Forbes, Pratt, Kendall, Hooker, Murdock, Ward and Schlenker. Two of these were of the original regimental officers, viz.: Captains Tucker and Harrington. The remaining officers, fifteen in number, elected to be mustered out with the regiment. With these, two hundred and forty-eight enlisted men, whose term of enlistment was ending, were to return to Massachusetts to be mustered out, while three hundred and sixty enlisted men remained, a considerable number of these being recruits from depot, added since December, 1863.

In the meantime, the pestilence continued in New Berne, and a panic seized upon its populace. Death numbered its victims by hundreds. Stores and places of business were closed, the streets were deserted, and, save some army wagons conveying commissary stores to the camps, no vehicle was seen but the dismal looking hearse, going about gathering in the dead. At night, large fires were kindled upon the street corners, for the purpose as was said, of killing the malaria in the atmosphere, producing probably, very little, if any effect in that direction.

Major Lawson, Chief Provost-Marshal, the writer's successor in that position, took the fever and died. We were with him when he succumbed to the disease and gave up business. He was soon numbered with the dead. The writer was importuned by the Commanding General to become the successor of Major Lawson and continue in the service. But our own health seriously impaired, the near approach of the time when we could find a *home* where physical wastes could be repaired, and health restored before it was too late, seemed to put a veto upon the acceptance of such a proposition. With many others, we were like a ship that had been tossed upon the waves and so damaged that it was necessary to put into port for repairs, and the *hope* of reaching that port, nerved the sailors to work

vigorously at the pumps. Home was our port for repairs, and the *hope* of soon reaching it, kept soul and body together.

YELLOW FEVER SUNDAY.

Sunday, September 25th, was a dismal day in New Berne—none of the churches were open, and only the hearse went rumbling up and down the deserted streets. We met Chaplain Rouse, a faithful, earnest chaplain among the soldiers: he looked worn out. We knew him where he officiated in the little village of Rochdale, in Leicester; and as we met him upon this Sabbath day, he was hurrying from one hospital to another, intent upon his work. He said he had buried thirteen soldiers that forenoon, and as many more waited his offices. We said to him, "Chaplain, you are not able to do this work—you look worn out and ought to leave immediately in order to save your own life." "No," replied the Chaplain, "I am sick and weary, some one may be called upon to bury me next, but I must not leave these soldiers; if *I must die, I will die at my post of duty*," and as he moved off, we turned and looked at the man who *would not leave his post of duty to save his own life*, and we thought there, as he vanished toward the hospital, "good Chaplain Rouse, you were never half appreciated at home; your own people never knew what a kind, self-sacrificing heart was yours—indeed circumstances *do* make the man." [Chaplain Rouse had the fever, recovered, but since the war, died at home.] Headquarters of the district were removed to the upper part of the city. The chief clerk of our late Chaplain James, was taken with the fever at Fort Spinola, and was removed by Chaplain James to his own residence. The Chaplain was afterwards seized with the fever, but survived the attack. The fever invaded our camp, but there were very few deaths.

October 4th, the treasury and telegraph offices were closed, no clerks being in attendance for duty, and all officers and citizens who could do so, fled from the city.

October 2nd orders were issued in preparation for departure for Massachusetts.*

THE TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS MOVES HOMEWARD.

At one o'clock, P. M., of October 5th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers left New Berne for Massachusetts. Those of the regiment not present to take the cars near Fort Spinola, were gathered up on the way to Morehead, where we embarked on the *Dudley Buck*, Captain Merriman, for New York, *via* Fortress Monroe. While at the wharf in Morehead, a thorough

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* Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
New Berne, N. C., October 2nd, 1864.

General Orders, No. 23.

In compliance with instructions from Headquarters District of North Carolina, commanders of companies will be in readiness to move to Massachusetts upon an hour's notice, after Monday, October 3rd.

Tuesday morning, October 4th, four days's rations will be cooked for the men entitled to be mustered out, and all public property not necessary for the comfort of the men on the voyage, will be turned over as follows: Quartermaster's stores to Lieutenant H. H. Pratt, A. R. Q. M., and ordnance stores to Captain Samuel Harrington, and those officers will receipt for the same in such condition as received.

One copy of the muster-out roll and the (4) four copies of muster and descriptive rolls will be forwarded to these headquarters by four o'clock, P. M., Monday, October, 3rd, without fail.

By command of

J. WALDO DENNY,
Captain Commanding Regiment.

CHAS. B. KENDALL, *Adjutant.*

Headquarters Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry,
New Berne, N. C., October 4th, 1864.

Special Orders, No. 24.

[EXTRACT.]

In accordance with instructions from Headquarters District of North Carolina, those men who are entitled to be mustered out with the regiment, will be in readiness to depart at (1) one o'clock, P. M., to-morrow (October 5th, 1864).

A special train of cars will proceed from the point opposite this camp, at one o'clock, P. M., and commanders of companies will see that everything is in readiness and that there is no delay. Companies "A," "B," "D," "E," "G" and "I" will be at the track opposite this camp promptly at one o'clock, P. M. As transportation is limited, only such baggage will be taken as is absolutely necessary.

A personal inspection will be made previous to departing by each company commander, and all surplus baggage will be thrown out.

By order of

J. WALDO DENNY,
Captain Commanding Regiment.

CHAS. B. KENDALL, *Adjutant.*

examination was made of all on board, for the purpose of excluding all who were infected with yellow fever. Many citizens were ordered off the steamer, and some soldiers were sent to the hospital. But, in spite of all precautions, it was found after we had got outside, that a number of persons had smuggled themselves on board who were in the first stage of the dreaded disease. Going to the state-room which had been assigned to us, we found it occupied by a citizen who was quite sick. [He died just after we reached quarantine in New York.] We gave up all claim to that state-room, and Captain Merriman kindly prepared a sleeping place for us in the wheel-house, which we occupied during the voyage. Captain Drennan was among our sick, and occupied one of the state-rooms. Sergeant Whitney, our hospital steward, was provided with medicine—quinine and calomel, which was given in large doses to those having the fever. There was no surgeon aboard, and the writer found himself compelled to act that role in unison with Sergeant Whitney. We all dreaded Fortress Monroe. Vessels arriving there were ordered into quarantine. Our salvation depended upon reaching a more northern latitude.

ESCAPE FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

We reached Fortress Monroe about ten o'clock, A. M., of October 7th. As we entered the straits between the capes, we saw a large number of steamers and vessels anchored in quarantine, the last steamer from New Berne among the number. Our faces became elongated and our "hearts came up into our mouths," every man feeling that his doom was sealed, for quarantine at Fortress Monroe, with twelve men already sick on board with yellow fever, meant death to many of the remainder. The men looked anxious—sighing for home, and yet with chances decidedly against ever reaching it.

We approached the "guard-ship" and saw a portly and fierce looking officer pacing the quarter-deck, looking at us sharply, and there is no doubt we watched him with as much interest as he did us.

Pretty soon the dreaded voice came swelling over the wave —"Where from?" "From Beaufort, North Carolina," was our reply, and then we hoped that he would remember Beaufort was *not* New Berne, and we wished we could tell him that yellow Jack had not attacked Beaufort, but, before we had time to think much or wish much either, as to that, the portly and fierce looking officer pacing the quarter-deck, sent over another voice, louder and more authoritative than the first—"About ship and anchor!" Turning to Captain Merriman, who was as anxious to reach New York as any of us, we transmitted the order, and heard the Captain cry out—"hard aport!" "Stand by the anchor chains!" and very soon the steamer's anchor was fast in the mud and the *Dudley Buck* swung round under the guns of the guard-ship. We had anchored to our doom, and blank despair sat upon every countenance. And was this our destiny—to pass through battle after battle—the heats of three summers, and all the malarial influences of Eastern North Carolina, to die of yellow fever on our way home?

After waiting more than an hour filled with forebodings of what might be, a tug-boat was seen approaching. Men, anxious for release, besieged us to do all that could be done to get them away from Fortress Monroe. The tug was soon by our side, and the port surgeon announced himself and was informed that we had twelve cases of yellow fever. As he did not incline to come aboard, the writer descended to the tug and seized the port surgeon by the button-hole. He said he could only order us into quarantine. Still clinging to his button-hole, we protested on the ground of humanity, telling him that with many on board, it was a question of life or death. He finally agreed to report the facts to the Commanding General at Norfolk, and

promised to use his best endeavors to get us ordered to New York.

We asked the surgeon to board the steamer, look at the sick and advise us what to do, but he was pleased to say that we "knew better how to treat yellow fever than he did," (which we knew better than to believe,) simply meaning that he did not intend to expose himself. We are glad to say from what we have seen of the profession, that surgeons do not usually decline to take all such risks in the line of duty. It is almost universally true, that surgeons are willing to expose their own lives to save others.

The little tug steamed away, while the portly and fierce looking officer paced the quarter-deck of the guard-ship, and we had four more hours of anxious waiting. Again the little tug-boat was seen approaching. The men crowded on deck down to the rails. Our doom was coming on that little tug-boat!

Soon the boat was alongside the steamer, and the port surgeon handed up a large envelope. Not a word! not a breath! but every heart beat quick. We tore open the paper—it was an order to proceed to New York! We announced it to the crowd on deck, and loud and hearty were the cheers that testified to the general joy. The surgeon handed us a package of medicines, for Sergeant Whitney's supply was nearly exhausted. Then the anchor was weighed, and the *Dudley Buck* moved off—off from that terrible guard-ship upon whose quarter-deck we left the portly and fierce looking officer, still pacing backward and forward, looking toward the blue sea between the capes, seeking another unfortunate to whom he might send the voice over the wave—"about ship and anchor!"

DEATHS AT SEA.

October 8th—the wind blew a gale, the sea was very heavy and the steamer rolled fearfully. At early morn, a young man, said to be from Vermont, who went to North Carolina with

government cattle, died of the fever. Fastening a bag of coal to his feet and wrapping him in a blanket, we passed him over the steamer's side, the sea opening to receive him. That afternoon his chum also died, and he too, found his grave in the ocean. These two young men had come aboard at Beaufort and hid themselves among the barrels and boxes. They had the symptoms of the fever strongly marked. In exposing others, they lost their own lives and found watery graves.

QUARANTINE IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

On Sunday, October 9th, we passed up through the narrows about ten o'clock, A. M., and stopped at the upper quarantine. A physician came aboard, examined our condition and ordered us to return to the lower quarantine at Staten Island, near the Highlands. We anchored there soon after noon, and Dr. Walser, the Deputy Health Officer, came aboard. He ordered the removal of several sick passengers and one soldier, Private Samuel G. Champney, of Company D, to the hospital ship. Champney was an excellent young man, and a favorite with his comrades. He had anticipated great happiness in seeing home after years of absence, and was very reluctant to leave us. He came up out of the cabin without assistance, and walked to the chair which was to transfer him over the steamer's side to the hospital tug. We bade him farewell, and felt some surprise that he should be ordered away. [Champney died the next morning.]

That evening we visited the hospital ship by invitation of Dr. Walser, shook hands and conversed with those taken from the *Dudley Buck*, and then, by permission of Dr. Walser, went to New York to obtain leave to remove the regiment from quarantine. The port officers would not object to our leaving, provided the sanction of the Medical Director could be obtained. It was impossible to prevail upon the Director to interfere, and he was probably right in his refusal.

OUT OF QUARANTINE.

We returned Monday night to the *Dudley Buck*, and finally obtained the consent of the port officers that the regiment might leave on Wednesday for Worcester, and at three o'clock, P. M., of October 12th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was landed at the Norwich Steamer pier, and had the "liberty of the city for an hour.." At five o'clock, P. M., every man was on board the steamer, and we reached New London at two o'clock, A. M., of October 13th, in a heavy rainstorm. Here we met several friends from Worcester who had come to greet the returning soldiers. At Norwich, we halted for the purpose of obtaining a special train to Worcester, in accordance with the request of the Honorable D. Waldo Lincoln, Mayor of the city, who desired our arrival to be delayed until nine o'clock, A. M., but the officers of the Norwich road very *kindly* refused to make any arrangements for an extra train, insisting that we should go through on the regular express train. We felt like complying with the desires of our friends at home, for their sakes—but it was true enough that the officers and men of the battalion desired most heartily to avoid a parade and public reception at Worcester. The soldiers' anxiety under such circumstances is, to get home. He has seen enough of parades and had enough of marching. Home to him, is the sweetest spot on earth, and he stands horrified at anything that interposes between himself and that.

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION AT WORCESTER.

And so it was, coming into Worcester at four o'clock in the morning on the regular express train, while all our friends, official and otherwise, were soundly sleeping in their beds, which they had taken with the idea that the regiment would not arrive until nine o'clock; so it was, that we came upon the familiar Worcester common, which we left three years before amid the farewell cheers of thousands of the people, at this

early morning hour, while the rain was pouring in torrents, to find ourselves received at the Front street crossing, *by exactly one man with a lantern.* That one man was a patriotic fellow —perhaps he had been to the war and returned before us—he swung his lantern and he cheered lustily, and the cheers were just as hearty as if the volume of sound had been swelled by ten thousand voices, for that single man with his lantern, cheering there at the Front street crossing, voiced the welcome of a sleeping city, and the greetings from many a little hill-side cottage in the country, which awaited the veteran soldiers of the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth, returned from the war.

At nine o'clock, the City Hall being filled with people, the regiment filed in, after having exchanged salutations with Colonel Pickett. His Honor Mayor Lincoln, made a welcome speech and then Colonel Pickett offered well-chosen words of greeting, followed by patriotic remarks from Colonel William S. Lincoln, of the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, who had successfully escaped from Southern captivity. After a breakfast provided by the city, the regiment was dismissed to gather again for muster-out of service on October 20th. There were many hand-shakings, many kind words spoken, as comrades of three years' service separated from each other on that cold, dreary and wet October morning.

We rested from war's alarms—our officers and men returned with no stain upon their character. There was only one thing to regret, and that was frequently spoken, that *all* our regiment did not come home together. But this could not be, and as we left our comrades in North Carolina, we will return there once more, and with them travel for a time in these pages, the old familiar war-path.

CHAPTER XXI.

REBEL RAM ALBEMARLE DESTROYED — FORT FISHER — SCHOFIELD IN NORTH CAROLINA—WISE'S FORKS — ARMIES OF SHERMAN AND SCHOFIELD UNITE — SURRENDER OF JOHNSTON — CHARLOTTE.

WE left the reënlisted men and recruits of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in the vicinity of New Berne, N. C., where they remained under command of Captain James Tucker. The regiment was consolidated into four companies, viz: A, B, C and D, the other companies merging their organizations into the four companies named. The above companies were stationed at Brice's creek, and near Fort Spinola opposite New Berne, and were engaged in ordinary camp and picket duty during the fall and winter following, and up to March, 1865, when, as we shall see, the regiment participated in the movements connected with the important events closing the war.

As many of our regiment are interested in the history of the rebel ram *Albemarle*, whose coming down the Roanoke river was the occasion of the death of Commander Flusser, as stated in a previous chapter, we propose a digression for the purpose of briefly narrating the manner this formidable war vessel met its destruction.

On the 27th of October, 1864, Lieutenant William B. Cushing, a young and dashing naval officer, in command of a small steam-launch prepared as a torpedo boat, moved toward

Plymouth, N. C., for the purpose of destroying the *Albemarle*, which was anchored in the stream opposite that town. The night selected for the enterprise was very dark, and Cushing was within twenty yards of the ram before those on board discovered their danger. Cushing, under a heavy fire moved up to the attack, lowered the torpedo boom, drove it directly under the overhang of the ram, when the torpedo exploded at the very moment a shot went crashing through the launch. The enemy summoned Cushing to surrender. He told his men to save themselves, and then jumped into the water. Cushing and one other man were alone saved from death, and after the intrepid Lieutenant reached the *Valley City* the next day, he was made happy by the information that the *Albemarle* was sunk in the mud at Plymouth. Soon after, Plymouth was recaptured by our forces.

FORT FISHER.

During the latter part of December, [1864] General Butler, in unison with the naval fleet under Admiral Porter, attacked Fort Fisher at the entrance of Cape Fear river, N. C. A powder boat was exploded, but without accomplishment of any good, and afterwards Porter concentrated a fire upon the fort, which he labored under the mistake of believing had effectually silenced its guns. He informed General Butler that "there was not a rebel within five miles of the fort. You have nothing to do but to march in and take it." The fact was, the garrison had not beeen reduced, but increased two hundred and fifty men since the previous day. General Whiting, the chief commander of troops about Fort Fisher, says—"The garrison was at no time driven from its guns, and fired in return according to orders, six hundred and sixty-two shot and shell."

Butler at last, satisfied that a force of the enemy larger than his own was near at hand, and, under the advice of General Weitzel, a thorough engineer officer, who said a successful

assault would be impossible — gave the order for the return of the troops to Petersburg.

There was much controversy about this attack upon Fort Fisher, and attempts were made to damage the military capacity of General Butler, Admiral Porter joining in the cry raised against him. Those who examine the facts impartially, can only reach the conclusion that Butler was wise in withdrawing the troops as he did. Colonel Lamb, the immediate commander of Fort Fisher, said: —

"If I were a friend of General Butler, I could tell him facts which would prove he did perfectly right in not attacking Fort Fisher when he was before the place. My battery of nineteen heavy guns so commanded the land approach, that not a man could live to reach my works. It was only after the navy had, with beautiful precision, dismounted gun after gun, in regular order, [at the second attempt] leaving only one in place, that the attacking party had any chance of success."

On the 6th of January, 1865, a new military expedition under General Alfred H. Terry, of the Tenth Corps, left Hampton Roads for a second attack upon Fort Fisher. The coöperation of the navy was fully secured, and the operations of the military were of the nature of a siege. Terry landed the troops far up the beach and intrenched. The next day, [January 13th,] the assault was made under the heavy fire of Porter's guns. From half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, when the assault commenced, until nearly nine o'clock, the fighting continued and was very severe. The Confederates were gradually pushed back, losing traverses, one after another, until the occupation of the work was complete. The entire garrison was captured, including Colonel Lamb, and General Whiting was mortally wounded. Our loss was eighty-eight killed, five hundred and one wounded and ninety-two missing. General Terry captured two thousand and eighty-three prisoners.

Geo. W. Bigelow,
Co. A.

John P. Coulter,
Co. A.

Corp'l F. L. Moore.
Co. I.

Wm. O. Wilder,
Co. H.

Corp'l Edwin C. Abbott.
Co. K.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

The day after the capture, one of the magazines accidentally exploded, killing two hundred and wounding one hundred men.

Wilmington was now closed to blockade-runners, and the next movement was for the capture of that place. General Hoke was holding Fort Anderson, half-way up the river towards Wilmington, and, in various fortified positions, from the river to the ocean, he had a force of six thousand Confederates. General Bragg was in chief command with headquarters at Wilmington.

SCHOFIELD IN NORTH CAROLINA.

General Schofield, who was in winter quarters with the Twenty-third Corps, at Eastport, Miss., was ordered by Lieutenant-General Grant to move to the North Carolina coast without delay. This order was given for the purpose of concentrating a column of troops to move into the interior of North Carolina in support of the movement of General Sherman, whose army was then advancing upon its famous march from Atlanta to the sea. Schofield moved with all possible celerity, but it was not until the 9th of February that the Third Division, under Major-General Theo. Cox arrived at Fort Fisher. The other divisions soon followed, some of the troops going to New Berne. North Carolina was made a department, and General Schofield assigned to the command, having in all, about twenty thousand troops. It was expected that Sherman would be in the vicinity of Goldsboro' about the last of February, and it was arranged that Schofield should advance from Wilmington and New Berne, and, if possible, checkmate Johnston, who was concentrating an army in North Carolina to oppose the progress of Sherman, and prevent him from forming a junction with the Army of the Potomac. Lieutenant-General Grant took upon himself the task of preventing Lee's escape from the vicinity of Richmond, and defeating any attempt he might make to unite with Johnston's army in North Carolina.

Two days after Schofield reached Fort Fisher, Terry was moved forward and succeeded in turning Hoke's right flank. The garrison at Fort Anderson fled, leaving ten guns and much other property. General Cox followed the fugitives, routed them, they losing three hundred and seventy-five men and two guns. Wilmington was finally evacuated by the Confederates, and our troops marched in on the morning of the 22nd of February.

TWENTY-FIFTH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

When the time arrived for the consolidation of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts into four companies, as stated, a question of some delicacy arose as to seniority of rank between Captains Tucker and Harrington. In the discussion of the question, there was not the slightest manifestation of personal feeling, indeed, both officers desired only exact justice in the matter, and each honestly believed that he ranked the other. Tucker however assumed command, as we have stated, and Harrington yielded strict obedience to him. So much however was said upon the subject, pro and con, that Tucker invited Harrington to appeal to the War Department, but this the latter declined to do, whereupon Tucker made a statement and requested the Adjutant General of the army to give a decision as to seniority between himself and Harrington. On or about the first of March and just prior to the movement from New Berne, Adjutant-General Townsend forwarded an order, directing Captain Harrington to assume command of the regiment as senior officer. This vexed question being thus officially settled, both officers did their best for the general welfare of the regiment, and Tucker assumed command of Company C.

During the autumn of 1864, not long after the reorganization of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, the regiment joined an expedition, composed of a brigade of infantry under command of Colonel Upham of the Sixteenth Connecticut Volunteers, and marched to near Kinston and bivouaced for the night. The

object of the expedition was to destroy a steam-ram which was being constructed upon the Neuse river near Kinston, to be used in an attack upon New Berne. The troops suffered very much through the night from the severe cold. Upon the march up, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts under Captain Tucker, had the advance. Early in the morning, Colonel Upham learned that the enemy had been reënforced and was in very large number at Kinston. Not deeming an attack advisable, he ordered a return march, placing Captain Tucker with his regiment in the rear, as a guard to protect the returning column from disaster. The enemy followed our troops down the road several miles, giving the rear guard much annoyance.

It was about this time (November, 1864,) that the veterans of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts were agreeably surprised by a visit from Colonel Pickett. He was still suffering from the wound received at Cold Harbor, the bullet not having been extracted. He went to North Carolina upon regimental business, completing which, he took leave of his old comrades on the 27th of December and returned to Massachusetts. He had now been in service nearly four years and left it only because he was disabled from further duty, regretting very deeply that he was unable to continue and join in the final triumph that he always felt confident was sure to come, thus crowning the efforts of our brave and loyal soldiers with a glorious victory for the Union cause. He therefore reluctantly retired, carrying with him the respect and good wishes of the officers and men, who, under his command, had performed duty so faithfully and fought so gallantly, to sustain the honor of the flag and supremacy of the government.

Schofield, preparatory to the general movement, directed Brigadier-General I. N. Palmer at New Berne to move forward five thousand troops from that place, on Kinston, and there establish a depot of supplies, while workmen should engage repairing the railroad connecting Kinston with New Berne and Morehead City. The following order was issued to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts: —

Headquarters Second Division, District of Beaufort,
New Berne, N. C., March 2nd, 1865.

Commanding Officer,
Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Infantry.

Sir — The General Commanding the division directs you to draw in the companies of your regiment, now absent on picket duty, and move your command at seven (7) o'clock, A. M., to-morrow, to Dover crossing on Core creek.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
H. H. THOMAS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was assigned to the Third Brigade, Second Division, District of Beaufort. General S. P. Carter of Tennessee, who had been connected with the western armies, was in command of the division, and Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Splaine of the Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers was in command of the brigade. The regiment was fortunate in being under the general direction of these officers. The Division Commander brought with him a high reputation for every soldierly quality, and the Brigade Commander was personally known as a brave and gallant officer, whose lead it would be safe to follow.

March 4th, Brigade Orders were issued as follows: —

Headquarters Third Brigade, Second Division, District of Beaufort, N. C.
In the field, March 4th, 1865.

General Orders,
No. 1.

In compliance with General Orders No. 2 from Headquarters Second Division, District of Beaufort, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the Third Brigade, Second Division, District of Beaufort, consisting of the following regiments and batteries, viz.: —

Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

Battery "A," Third New York Artillery (dismounted).

The following officers of the staff are announced: —

Lieutenant J. A. Moore, Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General and Acting Aide-de-Camp; Lieutenant Horace Dexter, Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, Acting Brigade Quartermaster; Assistant Surgeon John T. Walton, One-hundred-and-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, Acting Brigade Surgeon.

The following will be the formation of the brigade line: —

Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, Battery "A," Third New York Artillery, Twenty-Fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

HENRY SPLAINE, Lieutenant-Colonel,
Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry Commanding.

Palmer, for some reason, was not ready to advance the troops as early as they were required, consequently General Cox went up from Wilmington, and, March 4th, assumed command, moving the troops at once.

Company C, stationed at Brice's creek, marched at two o'clock on the morning of March 3rd, and at daylight, united with the other companies of the regiment near Fort Spinola. Two hundred Indiana men of General Mahar's Provisional Division were attached to the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, and remained thus attached until the arrival at Goldsboro', where they were transferred to their regiments in Sherman's army.

On March 4th, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts left New Berne, and on the 7th reached Wise's forks below Southwest creek, and that night bivouaced in the vicinity of Gum swamp in a pine grove. At this point, the troops of Schofield joined Ruger's Division of the Twenty-third Corps marching with the troops from New Berne. Upon this advance, Chaplain Dodd accompanied the regiment, and while upon the march, wrote as follows of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts: —

"With this grand campaign commences a new era in the history of the Twenty-fifth. The original three years' term of service expired in October last. The record of the regiment up to that time is bright and unsullied, second to none. Everywhere true, prompt, foremost at Roanoke island, at New Berne, at Goldsboro,' at Arrowfield Church near Petersburg, where it so gallantly met and repulsed the charge of the South Carolina Twenty-fifth, at Drewry's Bluff checking the rebel advance, at Cold Harbor leading the brigade in the bloody charge on the enemy's works, again at Petersburg on the 15th and 18th of June, sustaining a galling fire for hours, and thereafter, through all the summer's heat, persistent in the trenches, in

spite of exhaustion and sickness, this noble regiment, constituted by volunteers with no bounties to allure them, has sustained the nation's flag and the honor of the old Bay State. Under the brave and energetic junior officers who have now assumed command, its future will not disgrace the past. We miss our old commander, Colonel Pickett, disabled for service by a wound in battle, and now mustered out. The retirement of so spirited, experienced and efficient an officer is a serious loss to the service. All honor to the gallant men whose heroism and skill have sustained and advanced our cause thus far.

"Heckman's Star Brigade is now entirely broken up and scattered. The Ninth New Jersey, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts and Twenty-third Massachusetts are here, but in different brigades.

"As I close, the crack of musketry along our skirmish line is echoing among the pines.

"The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, Captain Samuel Harrington, is brigaded now with the Seventeenth Massachusetts, and Battery "A" Third New York Artillery, dismounted."

WISE'S FORKS.

The march from New Berne over roads softened by recent storms, and through swamps filled with water, was very severe, and tasked the strength of the troops to the utmost. But the officers and men of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, endured it all with the old-time patience, and reached Wise's forks in good spirits.

It was found that General Hoke who was in command of the Confederate army at this point, an army that now stood confronting the battalions under Schofield, Cox and Ruger, was determined to prevent a union of these with the expected army of Sherman then sweeping up from the sea.

The rebel Hoke, whose name is familiar to those who served long in North Carolina, just reënforced by troops under Cheatham, felt very strong, and, when the Second Brigade of our troops, commanded by Colonel Upham of the Fifteenth Connecticut Volunteers, holding the right, a brigade composed of

the Fifteenth Connecticut and the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, was ordered to seize the crossing of the creek on the Dover road, and attempted to do so, a large force of the enemy fell upon Upham's rear, and seven hundred of his brigade were captured. Finding success so easy, the enemy attempted to work in between Generals Carter and Palmer, but Ruger's Division interfered, and Hoke was checked.

And yet the enemy was undaunted. Hoke was fighting for Richmond. Schofield, a superb commander, and at this time exceedingly fortunate in having for his Lieutenants such energetic officers as Cox, Ruger, Terry and Carter, was the proper instrument to accomplish results. Grant selected well, when he determined that Schofield should push matters in North Carolina, and open the way for Sherman to make a successful march from Atlanta to the eastern coast. The success of Sherman depended upon the ability of Schofield to keep the Confederates in check and prevent them from massing against him. The fall of Richmond, the breaking of the shell of the Confederacy, depended upon the success of Sherman. What vast interests centred upon our valiant army penetrating to middle North Carolina!

The army of Hoke was quite equal to that of Schofield. Hoke, as we have said, was fighting for Richmond. Having been successful against the Second Brigade, though afterwards checked by Ruger, he determined upon another effort to drive Schofield's army back to the coast. Schofield however held his divisions well in hand. He was himself a fighting General and he commanded fighting men, the veterans of many a hard fought field. While Schofield was possessed of generous impulses, duty required that he should be able by a proper discipline of mind, to mask all those kindly feelings of the heart which would make a grand victory over the enemy secondary to the comfort or even the lives of his soldiers. Every commanding general who would win success, must possess a natural instinct for fighting. Fighting is his profession,

and without a love for it, he had better be engineering for a railroad or digging potatoes. The able author of the "*Invasion of the Crimea*," (Kinglake) declares that he who is without the "bodily ardor" for fighting is without the quality of a general, and goes on to say:—

"For warfare is so anxious and complex a business, that, against every vigorous movement heaps of reasons can forever be found; and if a man is so cold a lover of battle as to have no stronger guide than the poor balance of the arguments and counter arguments which he addresses to his troubled spirit, his mind, driven first one way and then another, will oscillate, or even revolve, turning miserably on its own axis and making no movement straight forward."

Sir Colin Campbell, commanding the Guards Brigade at the battle of the Alma, illustrated the characteristics of a true soldier, when, upon hearing the remark that if he put the brigade over the Alma, "the Guards will be destroyed;" replied—"It is better, sir, that every man of Her Majesty's Guards should lie dead upon the field, than that they should now turn their backs upon the enemy."

Would it be too severe a criticism to say that some of our commanders subordinated whatever "bodily ardor" for fighting they possessed, to that other feeling, fatal to success—desire to spare the troops from the enemy's bullets? Armies can win victory only by fighting for it. A commanding officer can never gain applause for himself or success for the cause, except it be over fields of gore—over fields where fall his bravest men and most loved comrades.

Neither Schofield or Hoke, now pitted against each other in North Carolina, lacked any of the "bodily ardor" for fighting. Grant, watching the field from the north, and Sherman marching up from the south, were equally impetuous—equally determined.

On the 10th of March, [1865] the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was commanded by Captain Harrington. The two

hundred Indiana men were still attached to the regiment, and were great favorites with our Eastern veterans. Upon this day, the brigade of Splaine occupied the extreme left of the Union line. Captain Tucker had command of the brigade line of skirmishers, while Captain Arthur P. Forbes commanded Company D, upon the skirmish line. It was this line of skirmishers which was to receive the first shock of Hoke's impending onslaught, for Hoke, watchful for victory, determined that the time had come when the Confederate army massed behind Southwest creek, near Wise's forks, could break the Union line and disperse the threatening army of Schofield.

The brigades of the enemy made a sudden attack, and so little was it expected at the moment it was delivered, that the horses at the artillery park were not in harness. A road leading directly to this park, was covered by that portion of the skirmish line commanded by Forbes. He held that road with a stubborn firmness which undoubtedly saved the artillery, at all events it gave the artillerists time to get the pieces into position. The brigade line of skirmishers under Tucker, rallied bravely from the first surprise, and held the advanced line for some time against overwhelming masses of the enemy, but were finally compelled to retire. Forbes was seriously wounded in the neck early in the action, but remained on the field leading and encouraging his men, until, weak from the loss of blood, Tucker directed some of the men to remove him carefully to the rear. It was at this time that our troops fell back, and had not some of the skirmishers taken the wounded officer in their arms, he must have been captured by the enemy. This serious wound which nearly ended his life, closed his service, he being mustered-out for disability by order of the War Department, June 28th, 1865. During the war he had rendered efficient service upon the staffs of Generals Ord, Weitzel, Ames and Heckman. Since the war he has engaged in business in the city of St. Louis.

Driving in our skirmish line, the enemy charged with great vigor upon our main body of troops, concealed behind extemporized breastworks, hastily thrown up the day before with tin cups and plates, instead of shovels.

The Twenty-fifth and Seventeenth Massachusetts held the extreme left of the line, and received a charge and most galling fire from one of Hoke's brigades. Ruger's Division holding the centre, fought with great gallantry.

After several charges, satisfied he could not flank the Union troops or pierce the Federal lines at any point, Hoke suddenly withdrew from our front, with a loss, as reported by Schofield, of one thousand five hundred men. The Union loss was three hundred.

A few days after this decisive battle, which proved to be the last in which the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was engaged, General Carter promulgated the following General Order: —

Headquarters Second Division, District of Beaufort, N. C.,
In the field, March 13th, 1865.

General Field Orders, No. 5.

The General commanding desires to express his thanks to the officers and men of his command for their gallantry in the action of the 10th instant—which with the coöperation of a portion of the brave men of the Twenty-third Corps, repulsed a severe attack of the enemy who advanced in superior force, confident of turning our left. The veteran troops of Sherman's army, and the old Army of the Potomac, vied with each other in coolness and steadiness, while the recruits who were now for the first time under fire, exhibited a spirit of emulation which promises to make them the equals of the veterans of so many fields. The General trusts that the campaign thus auspiciously opened, may keep bright the reputation which the Second Division has already gained.

By command of
Brigadier-General S. P. Carter.

H. H. Thomas, *A. A. G.*

[official.]

J. A. Moore, *Captain and A. A. A. G.*

Hoke retreated to the Neuse river, and crossing, burned the bridge behind him. On the night of the 10th (March) the division of General Couch joined Schofield, and the latter

moved forward in pursuit of Hoke. Reaching the river, the bridge was found to be destroyed, whereupon Schofield set to work to rebuild the same. Having no pontoons (with which he should have been provided) his army was compelled to remain idle until the 14th. At that time the troops crossed the river and occupied Kinston.

Sherman was hastening up as fast as possible. On the 12th of March he was at Fayettesville, N. C., and there received a message from Schofield, sent by a special courier who escaped many dangers in reaching the daring chieftain. Hoke continued moving, hoping to join General Johnston, who was concentrating the Confederate army on the road between Raleigh and Smithfield.

On March 21st, the army of Schofield entered Goldsboro', meeting with no general opposition, and on the next day was joined there by the troops of Terry who had marched up from Wilmington. On the same day the great army of Sherman, tired and weary from its long march, came into the same vicinity and into communication with Schofield. A few days after Sherman's approach, the railroad connecting Goldsboro' with the sea at Morehead City, was fully repaired, over which supplies for the concentrated armies could be received as required. The army now united, amounted to an aggregate of about sixty thousand men of all arms, by far too large a force, for Johnston to successfully oppose, and so, after the battle of Averasboro' (March 16th) with Sherman's army, and the severe battle of Bentonville, (March 19th) the Confederates fell back to Smithfield where they assumed the defensive. After this, during the remainder of the month and into April, the cavalry was busy, doing great damage in many localities.

On March 23rd, Captain Tucker having received a commission from the Governor of Massachusetts, was mustered as Lieutenant-Colonel, to date from January 1st, 1865. Lieutenant-Colonel Tucker assumed command of the regiment, and was heartily congratulated by Captain Harrington.

Tucker, immediately after, received a commission as Colonel, to date from January 10th, 1865, on which however, he could not be mustered because the aggregate fell below the minimum of eight hundred and two men.

Captain Harrington at the same time received a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel, upon which he was not mustered for the same reason.

These officers who had thus alternately commanded the regiment, were distinguished for their bravery at all times, and men who are brave, who have tented together and stood shoulder to shoulder upon many bloody fields, could under no circumstance of difference, antagonize each other. Therefore, whether commanding or subordinate, they were friends.

COLONEL JAMES TUCKER.

James Tucker, the youngest commissioned Colonel in the regiment, evinced a love for military science in early life, and when only eighteen years of age, [1854] obtained the consent of his parents to unite with a military organization of Boston, and joined the Fifth Regiment of Artillery, then acting as infantry, under command of the late General Robert Cowdin. It was not long that he waited for promotion, for, upon the first parade of the regiment after his connection with it, he held a commission as Fourth-Lieutenant of the company to which he was attached, and this was upon the occasion when the militia was called out by superior authority, to assist in returning Anthony Burns, a fugitive from slavery, who had been successfully hunted down upon the free soil of Massachusetts.

Young Tucker continued actively identified with the militia of Boston until the breaking out of the war, when he enlisted as a private in Company D, under the late Captain Albert Dodd, which united with the Third Battalion of Rifles, Major Devens. After his enlistment, he was promoted to be First-Sergeant of his company.

Ja Tucker
Col 20th M. V. I.

Heliotype Printing Co. Boston.

During this service of three months, he was presented by his company in Baltimore, with an elegant sword, indicating the high regard entertained for him by the men of the company.

Before the discharge of the battalion, he was offered a captaincy in the Nineteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, and after his muster out, was solicited to accept a captain's commission in the Twenty-second Massachusetts, both of which offers he declined, preferring to unite his fortunes with other officers of the Third Battalion, who were about to engage in recruiting the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. In this regiment he was commissioned First-Lieutenant, and his honorable record is fully noted in these pages. After the war closed, Colonel Tucker commenced a successful business career in Boston, and is now a member of the firm of Hawthorne & Tucker, Plumbers, on Province street.

On the Twenty-fifth of March, the armies of Sherman and Schofield united. It may as well be admitted, that until this juncture was made, an uneasy feeling had fastened upon the troops of Schofield, for the danger was imminent. The troops intrenched as well as they could, without sufficient tools to work with. Lieutenant Seagrave of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was sent out to forage for spades and axes. He was ordered to give receipts for all he took, but he found the owners so very bitter against the Yankees, that he *took* and receipted not. He was able to return with a large supply of tools, which were made useful in the work of intrenching.

On the 2nd of April, the very pleasant connection of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers with the brigade under Colonel Splaine was brought to a close, the regiment being assigned by the following Order to General Thomas' Brigade of Ruger's Division of the Twenty-third Army Corps.

Headquarters Twenty-third Army Corps,
Goldsboro', N. C., April 2nd, 1865.

Special Orders, No. 1. } [EXTRACT.]

IV. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry having been assigned to the Twenty-third Army Corps by Special Orders No 19, par. I.,

from Headquarters Department of North Carolina, is hereby assigned to the Third Brigade, First Division, Twenty-third Army Corps and will report for duty without delay.

By command of

Major-General Cox.

THEO. COX, *Major and A. A. G.*

[OFFICIAL.]

GEO. W. BUTTERFIELD, *Lieutenant and A. A. A. G.*

That order was received at nine o'clock, P. M., and the regiment was required to report at Mosely Hall, easterly of Goldsboro' some twenty-seven miles, at nine o'clock the next morning. Tucker hastened the march and reached Mosely Hall at the time appointed, and received a very flattering reception from General Thomas and other Western officers.

The brigade was made up of the following regiments; One-hundred-and-seventy-fourth and One-hundred-and-seventy-eighth Ohio Volunteers, Eighth Minnesota Volunteers and the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers.

On the 9th of April the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts returned to Goldsboro', and on the 10th of April, Sherman commenced his last offensive movement. Upon reaching Smithfield it was found that Johnston's army was in retreat towards Hillsboro'. At Smithfield [April 11th] Sherman heard of the surrender of Lee. He immediately pushed on after Johnston, and on the 14th, received a note from the latter, asking for a temporary suspension of active operations. Sherman made a favorable reply, stating that he would halt his advance at Morrisville, a few miles west of Raleigh. (The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts remained in Raleigh until May 3rd.) On the 17th of April the two commanders met at Durham's station, half-way between Raleigh and Hillsboro', and on the 18th of April a memorandum of agreement was signed by Sherman and Johnston, drawn up in such manner as to yield to the Confederates all that had been in dispute during the war, and which was promptly rejected by the government at Washington.

It is claimed that General Sherman consented to the memorandum for the purpose of gaining time, and with no idea the

terms would be approved. On the 11th of April, President Lincoln was assassinated at Washington, and an attempt also made upon the life of Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, and also upon that of his son, Frederick Wm. Seward. The assassination of the President increased the intensity of public feeling and complicated any advance made towards a settlement of difficulties.

Lieutenant-General Grant reached Sherman's headquarters on the day fixed by the latter for a grand review of his whole army at Raleigh. Grant arrived during, and participated in the review. It is remembered with lively satisfaction, that when the veterans of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts marched opposite the brilliant array of General and Staff officers, the battalion received a hearty round of applause for its splendid marching qualities. The Twenty-third Corps had the right of the line, and the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts held the right of that corps.

After this review, Sherman, under the instructions of Grant, notified Johnston of the decision of the government, that the truce would close in forty-eight hours, and demanded an immediate surrender of his army. The corps commanders were ordered to move against Johnston on the 26th.

Johnston asked for another conference, which request was granted, and the two commanders met at the house of James Bennett, near Durham's station, on the 26th of April. At this conference, Johnston consented to the same terms of capitulation that were agreed to by General Lee at Appomattox Court House. Johnston surrendered about twenty-five thousand men, one hundred and eight pieces of artillery and some fifteen thousand small arms. This included Johnston's command, excepting Wade Hampton and some of his cavalry, who, refusing to surrender, rode off to join Jeff Davis.

The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts having emerged from the toils of active war duties, marched to Greensboro', and thence by rail to Charlotte, N. C., arriving there May 13th, where it

remained for guard and such other duty as the exigency of the service required. While there, early in July, Lieutenant Charles C. Murdock, having been commissioned and mustered as Captain, was assigned to the command of Company A; Second-Lieutenant Lyman F. Hooker, commissioned and mustered as First-Lieutenant, was assigned to the command of Company D; and Quartermaster-Sergeant John Simonds, commissioned and mustered as Second-Lieutenant, was assigned to Company C for duty.

At Charlotte, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had a camp just outside the town, and here our tired soldiers found rest—rest at the end of weary marches and anxious bivouacs.

In that pleasant town, the shire of Mecklenburg County, they found a pleasant military home—no more wars' alarms—pickets to the rear!

Charlotte is south and west of the centre of North Carolina, located upon Little Sugar creek, a tributary of the Catawba river that flows southerly, and, uniting itself with the Santee river, merges its waters with those of the Atlantic, many miles north of Charleston.

Charlotte has been celebrated for its mines of gold, and the United States government established a mint there. The town was celebrated also, more than a century ago, for its golden mine of revolutionary patriots. Two gold mines in one locality. So too, it was distinguished, if that could distinguish it, as being for a brief time the military residence and headquarters of Lord Cornwallis, commanding the British army.

The inhabitants of the Carolinas were generally united in sustaining the patriot cause, and, under Sumter, Rutherford and others, rendered valiant service to Generals Gates and Greene, in checking the advance of the British under Cornwallis and Tarleton.

Charlotte derives its greater significance in revolutionary history, as being the town where was held the Mecklenburg County Convention, from which, in May, 1775, issued the

first Declaration of American Independence. That first declaration sent to Philadelphia, found the delegates in Congress, not prepared for so bold a step. Samuel Adams and Benjamin Franklin, among the great leaders of that day, stood almost alone for Independence.

The majority in Congress at that time, believed in reconciliation. They saw the great chasm between England and America, and helped to make it. They believed in shaking hands over it! The Mecklenburg declaration came too soon. Ideas often come before their time. They are smothered. And so this early declaration was smothered, the North Carolina delegates accomplishing it in a delicate way, by a joint letter to the Mecklenburg patriots, complimenting them upon their patriotism, and expressing a belief that the whole continent would soon follow their example, if the grievances complained of were not speedily redressed. They were not redressed, and Philadelphia, representing the United Colonies, during the succeeding year, (1776) followed the Mecklenburg patriots in giving to the world the immortal Declaration of American Independence.

While the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts had a camp inside the town, as we have stated, the entire Twenty-third Corps was in the vicinity of Charlotte. During some of the time, Colonel Tucker was the Post Commandant, but during the greater part of the time at Charlotte, Tucker commanded Thomas' Brigade, General Thomas commanding the Division, the command of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts devolving upon Lieutenant-Colonel Harrington, who, previous to this had served upon division and brigade staffs.

Many of the details for forage duty were made from the Twenty-fifth, and one detail of a Lieutenant (Seagrave) and fifty men was ordered to report to the department quartermaster for duty. That duty was to convoy the rebel archives from Charlotte to Raleigh, a distance of sixty miles. At Raleigh, Lieutenant Seagrave turned the papers over to Gen-

eral Schofield, who was so well pleased with the manner in which the duty was performed, and the appearance of the men, that he offered to send the detail to Washington to join the Grand Review. For many reasons, one good one being, that the men not having been paid off, had empty pockets, the proffered honor was declined.

Before Wise's forks, the Western soldiers looked with some little feeling of jealousy upon the Twenty-fifth and other Eastern soldiers—but, after they had been with them on a march, and found them their equals upon the road—after they beheld their undaunted courage at Wise's forks, all unkind feeling was removed, and there was no place too good for the Massachusetts soldiers.

Corp'l Geo. W. Brewer.

Corp'l F. Andrews.

First Serg't
Orlando Hodgkins.

Henry A. Browning.

J. N. Tourtellotte.

Company D.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

CHAPTER XXII.

REVIEW OF MOVEMENTS ON THE JAMES RIVER — FIVE FORKS — APPOMATTOX — THE SHELL BROKEN — FINAL MUSTER OUT.

HAVING witnessed the final annihilation of Johnston's army in North Carolina, after the successful union of the armies of Sherman and Schofield, let us return to the armies of the Potomac and James, where we left them in September, 1864, holding the positions at Petersburg and Bermuda Hundreds. During the winter, the Army of the Potomac under General Meade, held the Weldon railroad, and the Army of the James under General E. O. C. Ord, guarded the lines at Bermuda Hundreds, and also occupied a strong position on the left bank of the James river, throwing forward its pickets very near Richmond.

During the month of December, 1864, the Confederate naval vessels [three iron-clads and five wooden steamers] came down the river and made an unsuccessful attempt to divide the Union forces upon the two sides of the James. The obstructions at Dutch gap were broken, and some of the vessels passed through, but the *Drewry*, carrying two guns, grounded, was abandoned, and finally blown up by a shell from one of our batteries. The affair lasted all the day, but at night the Confederate vessels were withdrawn, and moved up the river.

On the 5th of February, 1865, a movement was made on the left of our lines at Petersburg, its object being to obtain possession of the Southside railroad, which, if secured, would cut off the means of furnishing Petersburg with supplies. The Fifth Corps under Warren, and the Second under Humphreys, and Gregg's Cavalry, was the force engaged. There was some severe fighting which resulted at last in the extension of our lines to Hatcher's Run.

About the middle of February, Sheridan moved with some ten thousand troopers, upon a raid against the Confederate communications north of Richmond, intending to strike Lynchburg, if possible. The First Division was commanded by General Merritt, and the Third was under General George A. Custer. Moving *via* Staunton, they found Early at Waynesboro', where Custer paid his respects to him with his usual impetuosity. Early had twenty-five hundred troops and Custer made prisoners of sixteen hundred of them. He also took eleven guns, seventeen battle flags and two hundred loaded wagons. Early was finished. Custer ended the military career of Early, who, drawing about him whatever was left of his cloak, rode rapidly away. Sheridan destroyed bridges, factories, depots and railroads, but, believing Lynchburg too strong for successful attack, he pushed columns in different directions, passing behind Lee's army to White House on the Pamunky river, and thence to the Army of the James.

The events crowding upon him so rapidly, satisfied Lee that he must make a retreat from Petersburg and Richmond. He determined to retreat into North Carolina and unite his army with that of Johnston. His plan was, to make a general attack upon the lines confronting Petersburg to mask a movement in retreat, which he intended should be down the line of the Southside railroad.

Grant in the meantime, determined upon a general attack on the 29th of March, and issued instructions to Generals Meade, Ord and Sheridan, for the movement.

At four o'clock on the morning of March 25th, Lee opened by an assault upon Fort Steadman, which was captured, and its guns, taken almost without a struggle, were turned upon neighboring batteries. This was Lee's golden opportunity. Such an one does not occur often, but now it did, and had the Confederates moved to the hill and crowned it with their guns, it is difficult to say what might have happened of disaster to our army. Happily the enemy did not see the opportunity, or if they did, it was not seized. Now came up Hartranft's Division of the Ninth Corps. They rushed to the assault, pouring in a murderous fire. The Confederates recoiled—nineteen hundred men surrendered—Fort Steadman was retaken, and then General Meade, seeing *his* opportunity, ordered an advance of the Second and Sixth Corps along the front of their lines, on the left of Fort Steadman. The Confederate picket line was seized and held, and then Lee discovered that his game was up.

On the morning of March 29th, Grant commenced his grand movement to flank the Confederate right and gain possession of the Southside road.

Sheridan and his troopers marched down the Jerusalem Plank road, and pushed on to Dinwiddie Court House, which was a few miles in front of Five Forks, the key to the Southside road.

The Second and Fifth Corps crossed Rowanty creek and moved along the Quaker road. Warren first met the Confederate line of battle, and a severe contest ensued. Sheridan intended, according to the prearranged plan, to cut away from the army on the morning of March 30th, and make a raid on the Southside and Danville railroads. But Grant concluded upon a different movement, and wrote to Sheridan, saying—

"I want to end the matter if possible, before going back. Leave the railways at present; push around the enemy in the morning (of the 30th) and get to his rear, and we will act all together, as one army, until we shall see what can be done with the forces before us."

Consequently Sheridan sent a part of his cavalry to Five Forks on the night of the 29th, and they were driven back, drenched also with a severe rain storm that for two days had been deepening the mud and dampening the ardor of the troops for active service.

Lee determined that the rain storm should not keep him quiet. He had left Longstreet's Corps (eight thousand) on the north side of the James, unaware that most of Ord's troops had come to the Petersburg front. Mahon's Division was in front of the small force we had in the Bermuda Hundreds trenches, while the divisions of Pickett, Wilcox and Johnson, with what there was left of Ewell's Corps, held the Confederate lines before Petersburg. Lee concentrated some fifteen thousand troops, and Fitzhugh Lee's Cavalry, in front of the Second and Fifth Corps on our extreme left. The Confederates fell with a terrible onslaught upon the Fifth Corps, almost crushing the divisions of Ayres and Crawford. The onset was like the last flickering of a candle light—the candle, burned down to its socket, flashed up with unwonted brilliancy. But it was momentary. Griffin's Division moved forward, and put a check upon the Confederates. The enemy fought with the desperation of despair, and no fair man can fail to give them credit for all the dash and bravery that any good soldier can claim.

Warren now took the offensive. The Confederates were driven behind their earthworks on the White Oak road.

Sheridan held the Five Forks, and Lee sent the divisions of Pickett and Johnson to regain the position. The fighting was severe, and Sheridan was hurled back to Dinwiddie.

On the morning of April 1st the Confederates retreated from the front of the cavalry at Dinwiddie, and Sheridan pursued them. Our forces regained Five Forks, and at four o'clock, P. M., made a general assault upon the enemy. Griffin's Division seized the intrenchments and captured fifteen hundred men; Crawford's Division on the Ford road cut off the retreat

in the direction of Lee's main force. Warren was upon their flank and rear, and finally, the cavalry charged over their works, just as two of our infantry divisions [Ayres and Crawford] bore down upon them with such fury, that many of the enemy, tired of war, convinced of their defeat, threw down their arms and surrendered, while the remainder fled towards the Appomattox. The only drawback to the full glory of Five Forks is the fact that Sheridan, impatient about a fancied tardiness of Warren in making some movement, put that officer under arrest and sent him to the rear.

Warren at Five Forks was superb. We have studied every movement of his management on that day, and we have only admiration for his valor, and believe with the utmost sincerity, that no braver or more earnest man exposed his life in that most warmly contested battle.

As the thundering echoes from Five Forks died away, all of our artillery in front of Petersburg opened fire.

At daybreak of April 2nd, following closely the bombardment, our troops moved to a general assault.

Ord's Corps on the Boydton road and Hatcher's Run, drove everything before it, and, swinging round to the right, moved up toward Petersburg. Sheridan's Cavalry and the other corps struck the Southside railway at three points, and Lee's communications were cut and his retreat by that road, and on the right bank of the Appomattox, was defeated. Forts Gregg and Alexander, on the south side of Petersburg, were captured by Gibbon's Division of the Army of the James, and the enemy was confined to the inner line, almost within Petersburg. At ten o'clock, Lee ordered one more assault by Heth's Division upon works held by the Ninth Corps on Lee's left, but this assault was repulsed.

At this hour, Lee telegraphed to Jeff Davis, who was then in one of the churches of Richmond, for it was Sunday,—"My lines are broken in three places. Richmond must be evacuated this evening. Robert E. Lee." The chief conspirator imme-

diately left the church, the services were closed, and the rebel capital was in confusion. As darkness came over the city, there was a hurrying to and fro, packing of boxes and trunks, anxious eyes peering into others just as anxious, as if to read the heart—the heart many times lacerated by grief, now to be deluged by despair. The Confederate "Executive" departed —the "Congress" fled from the doomed capital, and those who were left—those who could not go—citizens, women and children, remembering the threats that had been made to execute the cruel order of the Confederate congress, to destroy public property in case of an evacuation, looked on tremblingly. The city authorities, desiring to stay all acts of violence, ordered all liquors to be turned into the streets. This was done, but men scooped it up, and were maddened by the very means the authorities thought would avert excesses.

At three o'clock on the morning of April 3rd, Ewell ordered the warehouses to be fired. Citizens protested in vain, and the torch was applied. A mob of both sexes went rampant through the city, and ere long the greater part of the business portion of Richmond was in flames. The magazines were blown up, and so was the rebel ram *Virginia*, and finally, as the last retreating soldier moved over Mayo's bridge and the railroad bridges, they were fired and destroyed. Troops under General Weitzel entered Richmond, and the surrender of the city being demanded, the keys of the public buildings were placed in the hands of Major Atherton H. Stevens, Jr., of the Fourth Massachusetts Cavalry, by Joseph Mayo, the Mayor.

General Weitzel took possession of the late residence of Jeff Davis. General Shepley was appointed Military Governor, and Lieutenant-Colonel Manning, Provost-Marshal of the city.

The work was not done.

Lee's army was retreating. He had issued orders to concentrate at Amelia Court house, on the line of the Danville road.

Long trains of supplies for the army were ordered to this point. The supplies arrived Sunday afternoon, and were abso-

lutely necessary for the sustenance of the Confederates. A stupid Confederate officer at Amelia Court House, receiving orders from Richmond to send the trains there, that the government might have the use of the empty cars, for luggage, etc., *forwarded the trains without unloading the precious food!* On, the trains went to Richmond, reaching there just in time to be destroyed, cars, food and all, by the conflagration eating out the heart of the city. In this way Lee and his army were absolutely destitute, and yet they fought several engagements with our army or portions of it who were in hot pursuit of them.

Lee's men were starving. They were so reduced in strength that thousands of them could not carry their muskets, and so they dropped them in their tracks.

Lee succeeded in crossing the Appomattox at Farmville, and was on the plank road to Lynchburg. On the 7th of April he attacked the divisions of Miles and De Trobriand, of the Second Corps, with some success, and it was immediately after this that Lee received from General Grant a missive containing these lines: —

"The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so; and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood, by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States Army known as the Army of Northern Virginia."

Lee answered: —

"Though not entertaining the opinion you express on the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and, therfore, before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender."

Writing thus, Lee recommenced the retreat.

On the morning of April 8th, Grant received Lee's reply, and the former sent a messenger with this response: —

"Peace being my great desire, there is but one condition I would insist upon, namely, that the men and officers surrendered, shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the Government of the United States, until properly exchanged."

And then Grant pushed the whole army after Lee.

Sheridan moved swiftly to flank the enemy and cut off his progress towards Lynchburg.

Lee, hoping to keep ahead and reach the mountains, sent back this answer to Lieutenant-General Grant's last note: —

"In mine of yesterday, I did not intend to propose the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, but to ask the terms of your proposition. To be frank, I do not think the emergency has arisen to call for the surrender of this Army; but as the restoration of peace should be the sole object of all, I desired to know whether your proposals would lead to that end. I cannot, therefore, meet you with a view to surrender the Army of Northern Virginia, but as far as your proposal may affect the Confederate States forces under my command, and tend to the restoration of peace, I should be pleased to meet you at ten o'clock, A. M., to-morrow, on the old stage road to Richmond, between the picket lines of the two armies."

In this matter of surrender, Lee's officers had already acted. A council of war had been held, at which Lee was not present, and it had been concluded to advise the General-in-Chief that the time had come when he should make the best terms possible.

It was a singular coincidence, that Pendleton, who was Lieutenant-General at Vicksburg, and who surrendered that place to Grant, now acting as a Colonel, was made the bearer of this conclusion of the Confederate officers to their commander. Lee pretended to believe the time for surrender had not arrived, and hence dispatched the note to Grant which we have just given.

On the morning of April 8th, Lieutenant-General Grant replied that he had no authority to treat upon general terms of peace, and therefore was of opinion, that a meeting between them would do no good.

Sheridan settled the question.

He pushed forward Custer on a forced march, who succeeded in getting upon the line Lee was marching over, reaching Appomattox Court House, on the Lynchburg railway, before the Confederate advance had come up. Sheridan hurried up the remainder of the cavalry and dismounted them, and there they stood in serried lines directly across the path that Lee must take in order to escape. Four trains of cars loaded with provisions for the Confederates were captured and sent to the rear, thus knocking away the last hope the starving Confederates had of obtaining something to eat.

The Confederates came up in force, and Lee determined to make one more struggle. At daybreak of April 9th, he ordered his troops to assault and break the Federal lines at all hazards. Sheridan's men gradually fell back, knowing that infantry supports would soon arrive. The corps of Griffin, of the Army of the James reached Appomattox station, and though weary from marching, formed a line of battle in rear of the cavalry. The latter immediately mounted and formed on the left of the infantry, whereupon, Lee advancing, was astonished to find a long line of infantry in his front. Lee believed that the cavalry alone had time to reach a position to impede him. Hearing the bugles sounding a charge, a white flag was advanced to the Confederate front, and movements were suspended.

Just at this interesting moment, when Lee found himself checkmated, he sent a letter to Grant, as follows: —

"I received your note this morning on the picket line, whither I had come to meet you, and ascertain definitely what terms were embraced in your proposal of yesterday, with reference to the surrender of this army. I now ask an interview, in accordance with an offer contained in your letter of yesterday, for that purpose."

Grant consenting to this interview, the two chieftains met that day, [April 9th] Sunday, at two o'clock, P. M., at the house of Wilmer McLean. It is a very singular coincidence, (as stated by Lossing) that Mr. McLean had a residence upon the Bull Run battle-field. He was so disgusted with war and its alarms, that he sold out his homestead and left that locality, saying he would settle where he could be free from the marchings and fightings of contending armies. He settled at Appomattox, and here heard the last guns of a war that had desolated Virginia, and was finally compelled, in his own house, to witness the surrender of the brave army of Northern Virginia. McLean saw the first and last battle in Virginia, the Alpha and Omega of armed rebellion.

Grant, at the conference, was magnanimous. He asked nothing that could not be granted without dishonor.

Lee appreciated the generosity of his conqueror.

The two following papers made up the terms of surrender: —

Appomattox Court House, Va.
April 9th, 1865.

General: — In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit: — rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate; one copy to be given to an officer to be designated by me, the other to be retained by such other officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged; and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by United States authority, so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they reside.

U. S. Grant, *Lieutenant-General.*

General R. E. Lee.

Headquarters Army of Northern Virginia,
April 9th, 1865.

General: — I received your letter of this date, containing the terms of the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, as proposed by you. As they are

David B. Bigelow.

Wm. L. Lyon.

Joseph H. Thompson.

Nelson Tiffany.

Lloyd G. Manning.

Company A.

Heliotype Printing Co., Boston.

substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th instant, they are accepted. I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect.

R. E. Lee, *General.*

Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant.

By this capitulation twenty-six thousand men of the Confederate army, of which number however, only about nine thousand had arms, were paroled. A large number deserted on the retreat to Appomattox, and thousands of others, too much weakened by hunger and fatigue, left their muskets by the side of the roads. These were gathered up, and with those stacked on the field, amounted to sixteen thousand. There were also surrendered, one hundred and fifty pieces of artillery, seventy colors, over a thousand wagons and about four thousand horses and mules.

Lee lost in this campaign of fourteen days, thirty-nine thousand men, twenty-five thousand of whom were prisoners in our hands.

As soon as the capitulation was announced, the Army of the Potomac, that, during all the war had fought the Army of Northern Virginia as vigorously as it had been led to the combat, gave way to the wildest demonstrations of joy. Cheer upon cheer resounded all along our lines, the bands joining in the general acclaim with the soul inspiring National airs that had so many times given new life to the soldiers in their camps.

But these brave men who had been wearing the blue for three years and more, in this moment of their proud exultation, forgot not that heaven-inspired sentiment of Abraham Lincoln—"With malice toward none"—and the demonstrations of joy ceased, that they might feed the half-starved, attenuated men who stood before them. Now these two armies mingled together. The men in blue and those in homespun, looked into each others' faces, and they were enemies no more!

Thus, on the 9th of April, 1865, ended the great civil war! For some months thereafter, isolated detachments of the army,

in ignorance of the capitulation of Lee, maintained belligerency, a regiment of colored troops [Sixty-second United States C. T.] firing the last gun of the war on May 13th, in Texas.

MUSTER OUT.

We left the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers at Charlotte, N. C., where it remained until, by order of the War Department, it was to return to Massachusetts to be mustered out of the service of the United States. The regiment commenced its journey home, moving to Petersburg, passing over the fields where many a sanguinary struggle had been witnessed and in which, many of these returning veterans had participated. Coming up from the South, before reaching the town, Colonel Tucker stopped the train and gave the soldiers an opportunity to visit and examine the localities with which they were familiar. This inspection ended, the troops entered Petersburg, and after a short stop, moved down to City Point and from there proceeded by steamer to Baltimore, thence homeward, reaching Boston and proceeding immediately to Readville, where they arrived on the 13th of July, 1865, and, on the 21st day of that month, the officers and men, having performed honorable duty, were formally mustered out, and from that day ceased wearing the blue and returned to the occupations of civil life.

As we close this record, tender memories of our comrades who gave their lives for the Union — one country, and one flag — crowd upon us, and we picture upon our mind's mirror the places where they sleep beneath the sod, —

> "And ever there the sunbeams wait,
> And ever there the shadows fall,
> The beams are from the pearly gate —
> The shadows from the golden wall."

APPENDIX.

ORGANIZATION OF COMPANY B.

Some papers concerning the organization of Company B, reaching us too late to be embodied in the main part of our work, we have determined to utilize them in the appendix.

The idea of enlisting a company for national service from the town of Milford, was first suggested by George Draper, Esq., a patriotic and public spirited citizen of Hopedale, in Milford. It was not only his *idea*, but he furnished a liberal supply of funds to meet the expense, and induced other patriotic citizens of the place to unite with him in the effort.

Willard Clark, William Emery and William F. Draper united in the enterprise, and commenced recruiting on the 6th of September, 1861, and, in thirteen days their efforts were crowned with success, a full company being recruited and ready for service. On the 18th of September those who had enlisted were sworn into the service by T. G. Kent, Esq., of Milford. The company was daily drilled in the manual of arms and company movements, until ordered into camp at Worcester, each man receiving one dollar per day for his time.

On the morning of September 25th the company paraded with full ranks, and was escorted to the depot by the Milford band and a large number of the citizens of Milford. At the depot, they received the first practical proof that they were soldiers, by being compelled to take passage for South Framingham in *freight* cars. It was really better transportation than they always had during the three years of their service, but it must be said, that the soldiers did not consider themselves very much *flattered* by that mode of conveyance. At South Framingham, the company was transferred to passenger cars and proceeding on, reached Worcester at nine o'clock, A. M. They marched to the Agricultural Grounds, afterwards Camp Lincoln, and was the first company of the Twenty-fifth Regiment to go into camp. The company had an aggregate of one hundred and three men. That night, the company quartered in Agricultural Hall, and next day, receiving tents, pitched them upon the camp line, and entered upon the regular routine of camp duty.

Not long since, Mr. Draper, the father of the Milford Company B, furnished to Captain Emery an interesting account of the formation of that company, which we take pleasure in giving a permanent place in history.

The letter is as follows: —

HOPEDALE, (Mass.) September 1st, 1879.

Captain WM. EMERY,

Dear Sir: — In answer to inquiries in regard to the early history of Company B, Twenty-fifth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, recruited in September, 1861, I accept the opportunity of saying, that my first thoughts in regard to enlisting a company from Milford, were the result of the expressed determination of my son, William F. Draper, to enter the service for the Union. I determined if possible, with such assistance as I could obtain, to raise a company of volunteers from Milford and its vicinity. I made a proposition to Messrs. A. C. Mayhew, Samuel Walker, Charles F. Claflin and Elbridge Mann, some of our patriotic citizens, that if they would contribute fifty dollars each and lend me their influence, I would contribute an equal amount and as much more as might be necessary, and give my entire time towards the accomplishment of the object. They cheerfully responded to the proposal, and, in addition to the pecuniary aid, furnished by them, gave also their much valued personal assistance, which enabled me to succeed in the work.

Having determined to raise the company, I went with Captain Willard Clark to see Governor Andrew and received the necessary authority to proceed. Captain Clark, yourself, and my son, Wm. F. Draper, entered immediately upon the enterprise. I gave all my time to the work, and it was prosecuted by all interested with a zeal worthy of the cause. Those who enlisted were patriotic and earnest and joined in efforts to fill up the company. Under these circumstances, success was certain, and I am glad to say that we succeeded in putting the first company into Camp Lincoln, to unite its fortunes with the Massachusetts Twenty-fifth.

The alacrity of the young men to enlist was such, that the entire cost of recruiting the company, outside of the amount paid by the State, including something of a company fund, so far as I know, was only six hundred dollars in addition to the two hundred and fifty dollars subscribed as before stated, which I paid cheerfully, and have always felt it was one of the best investments I ever made. In regard to the sums of money paid, I write from memory, and if I make any mistake I shall be glad to have it corrected.

The history of this heroic company and the glorious regiment of which it formed a part, is written in blood upon many battle fields — the character of the company and the regiment was never stained with dishonor, and, reflecting upon the brave deeds of those who formed that company and the regiment, the fact that I assisted in forming the company, is one of the incidents in my life that I love best to think of. To me, it is a source of pride, that in doing what I could to send heroic Company B into the National service, I rendered that company and my country then imperiled, and which it so gallantly defended,

some little service. Accept for yourself and all who formed a part of glorious Company B of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, my most sincere gratitude.

GEORGE DRAPER.

REV. HORACE JAMES.

Chaplain James remained in service during the war, and was one of the last officers to be mustered out. Returning to his home, he became connected with the publication of *The Congregationalist*, and was also settled over a parish in Lowell. His health, however, was broken, and he at last succumbed to disease, retiring to Hillside Cottage, in Boylston, where he died June 9th, 1875.

On the 8th of February of that year, the Tenth Reunion of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Regimental Association was held, the Chaplain remembering the occasion by forwarding the following letter, the last from his pen, which was read at the table: —

HILLSIDE COTTAGE, January 22nd, 1875.

J. W. GOULD, Esq., Secretary Twenty-fifth Regiment Association.

Dear Comrades: — It really pains me to think that I shall be so near to your approaching reunion and unable to be with you. My state of health is such that my only safety consists in keeping myself surrounded by an atmosphere of tropical warmth and extreme purity, and in using the most sedulous care about every kind of exposure. I hardly expect to ride to Worcester all winter.

Be sure to present to my comrades of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, one and all, assurances of my unchanging regard and esteem. I rejoice in their welfare, and pray God to give them success in every enterprise of industry, and in every department of just endeavor. The disease which is holding me with the grasp of a giant admonishes me that the ties of our association are to be severed, and that death-bearing shafts are flying about almost as freely as did the leaden rain and iron hail of the battle-field. This is our Tenth Reunion. Who will be here on the Twentieth? Who on the Thirtieth? We can foresee the day when not a man will answer to the roll-call. We shall have gone over the river. Not even a sentinel left on guard upon the hither shore. Will we not hold our reunions then in the fields of Paradise? Following our great Leader, will we not aspire to that promotion which will attach us to His person and His service forever? With respect to all my comrades in the dear old Twenty-fifth, this is my warmest wish and my profoundest longing.

Trusting that everything may conspire to make this "Tenth Reunion" just as pleasant as anything can be which has connected with it of necessity some saddening associations and memories,

I am, as ever, most faithfully yours,

HORACE JAMES.

At the Eleventh Reunion in 1876, the death of Chaplain James was appropriately noticed. General A. B. R. Sprague, General Pickett, Colonel D. M. Woodward and Quartermaster Wm. O. Brown were appointed a committee to draft resolutions. The following series were reported and cordially adopted: —

Resolved, That in the death of Chaplain James we are again reminded that "we nightly pitch our wandering tents a day's march nearer home;" and while we recognize our Father's hand in all our joys and all our sorrows, we do especially now look upward to the cloud that overshadows our pathway, assured that though we see it not, it bears a silver lining.

We acknowledge and bear testimony to the faithful service he rendered as a comrade in the line of duty, in the camp, the field, the hospital — whose voice, and pen, and arm were ever ready in the cause of loyalty and human rights — whose inspiring presence and cheerful greeting have served to help us bear the discomforts and discouragements incident to army life.

Now that his name is added to the long roll of comrades "Not lost but gone before," we will ever cherish his memory with theirs, grateful that we have had for fellows in life's sterner duties, such as these who lived and died.

We deeply sympathize with his loved ones in the family circle, and confidently commend them to Him who is able to comfort and sustain his sorrowing children.

An incident connected with the sickness of Chaplain James, we find noted in our diary under date of September 4th, 1875: "A few days before the death of Mr. James, our late Quartermaster, Wm. O. Brown, between whom and the Chaplain, a warm personal friendship had long existed, called at his sick bed to extend his sympathies and look once more into the beloved face that would soon be seen no more. The Chaplain was much emaciated, and, as he raised his arm, the shirt sleeve slipped down over the bones, whereupon, he said — 'There, Quartermaster, you see I'm getting into light marching order!' The remark was a happy one and entirely characteristic of the Chaplain. If, physically, he was in 'light marching order' and ready for the call that would relieve him from suffering, his mind was fortified by that faith which he had eloquently preached to others, and which enabled him to wait with calm serenity for that 'assembly call' which would muster him again with the many dear comrades who had gone before."

ROSTER

OF THE

25TH MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS,

[CONTAINING THE NAMES OF 1,365 MEMBERS.]

ABBREVIATIONS IN ROSTER.

Dis. disability.
W'd, wounded.
C'ld Har. Cold Harbor.
Mus. out, mustered out.
W'ds, wounds.
D. Died.
Pris. Prisoner.
Ex. of ser. expiration of service.
M. V. M. Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.
D'ry B'ff, Drewry Bluff.
R'ke Is'd, Roanoke Island.
N. B'ne, New Berne.
R.-en, reënlisted.
D'chd, discharged.
P'rg, Petersburg.
P'rt W'al, Port Walthal.
A'fld Ch. Arrowfield Church.
Pro. promoted.
O. War D'nt, Order War Department.
V. R. C. Veteran Reserve Corps.
R. resigned.
T'f'rd, transferred.
Fl'ce, Florence.
An'ville, Andersonville.

Not a little time and patience has been expended in making the following pages as complete and correct as possible. Errors are acknowledged to exist. In many instances the records are incomplete, and in monthly reports which have been consulted, names are often reported wrong, and men are credited to companies incorrectly. As far as possible, these errors are corrected. A number of names will be found upon Company rolls, of men who will be unrecognized by those serving in the companies. The men however, were assigned to the companies as recorded, though in some instances they never reported for duty in the Regiment.

With all its imperfections, this Roster is submitted as the best that could be made under the circumstances.

J. W. D.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
FIELD AND STAFF.				
COLONELS.				
Edwin Upton	45	Fitchburg	Sept. 9, 1861.	Resigned Oct. 28, 1862, for disability.
Josiah Pickett	39	Worcester	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. A) Oct. 12, 1861; Maj. Mar. 20, 1862; Col. Oct. 29, 1862; B'vt Brig.-Gen. from June 3, 1864; in command Dist. of Pamlico, N. C., 1863, and of Heckman's Brigade May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Jan. 10, 1865.
James Tucker	25	Boston	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. C) Oct. 12, 1861; Captain, Oct. 29, 1862; w'd P'rg, June 18, 1864; Lieut.-Col., Jan. 1, 1865; Col. Jan. 10, 1865 (not mus. as Col.); mus. out July 13, 1865, as Lieut.-Col., expiration of service.
LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.				
Augustus B. R. Sprague	34	Worcester	Sept. 9, 1861.	R. Nov. 4, 1862, to accept promotion as Col. 51st M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. 2nd Mass. Heavy Artillery; Col. 2nd Mass. Heavy Artillery; pro. B'vt. Brig.-Gen. Mar. 13, 1865; d'chd from service Sept. 20, 1865.
Orson Moulton	36	Worcester	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. H) Oct. 12, 1861; Lieut.-Col. Nov. 5, 1862; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; R. Dec. 31, 1864.
Samuel Harrington	25	Paxton	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. K) Oct. 12, 1861; Capt. Nov. 5, 1862; Lieut.-Col. Jan. 10, 1865 (not mus.); mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser. as Capt.
MAJORS.				
Matthew J. McCafferty	32	Worcester	Oct. 1, 1861.	Resigned March 19, 1862.
Cornelius G. Attwood	25	Boston	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. C) Oct. 12, 1861; Maj. Oct. 29, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Aug. 18, 1864, for dis. occasioned by w'ds; B'vt Col.; Inspec.-Gen. M. V. M. 1876–7 and 8, rank of Brig.-Gen.

John W. Davis	42	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. I) Oct. 2, 1861; 2d Lieut. April 11, 1862; 1st Lieut. Oct. 20, 1862; Capt. Mar. 10, 1865; Major May 17, 1865 (not mus.); mus. out July 13, 1865; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; w'd P'rg July 4, 1864; D. at Worcester, 1866.
SURGEONS.				
J. Marcus Rice	34	Worcester	Oct. 26, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; Med. Director 18th A. C.; Med. Inspector Army of the James; mus. out Oct. 26, 1864, ex. of ser.; continued in service to end of war.
Alpheus E. Hoyt	37	Milford	Sept. 25, 1863.	Asst. Surg. Sept. 25, 1863; Surg. Oct. 26, 1864 (not mus.); mus. out June 29, 1865, ex. of ser.
ASSISTANT SURGEONS.				
Theron Temple	28	Belchertown	Oct. 15, 1861.	Resigned March 27, 1862.
Jos. C. Batchelder	36	Templeton	March 31, 1862.	Resigned Aug. 19, 1862.
Samuel Flagg	40	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	Hos. Steward Oct. 3, 1861; Asst. Surg. July 31, 1862; R. Aug. 9, 1863.
Horace Mecorney	35	Worcester	Sept. 26, 1862.	Resigned July 13, 1863.
Samuel E. Shantz	27	Boston	July 16, 1863.	Resigned Dec. 15, 1863.
CHAPLAINS.				
Horace James	43	Worcester	Oct. 28, 1861.	Appointed Supt. of Freedmen for N. C.; R. April 27, 1864, for promotion, Capt. and A. Q. Master U. S. Vols.; mus. out '65, after close of war; D. June 9, '75.
Stephen G. Dodd	38	Randolph	May 20, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
ADJUTANTS.				
Elijah A. Harkness	23	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	1st Lieut. and Adjt.; R. Nov. 4, 1862, for prom. Major 51st M. V. M; D. in Chicago since the war.
Henry McConville	22	Worcester	Oct. 12, 1861.	2d Lieut. (Co. E) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. Aug. 27, 1862; Adjt. Nov. 5, 1862; w'd Cl'd Har. June 3, 1864, and D. of w'ds at Washington, D. C., June 12, 1864; B'vt Major.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
QUARTERMASTER.				
Wm. O. Brown.....	46	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	1st Lieut. and Regt. Q. Master; detailed as Post Commissary at N. B'ne, N. C.; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
NON-COM. STAFF.				
SERGEANT MAJORS.				
Chas. H. Davis.....	28	Worcester.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	From Dec., 1861, to April, 1864, detailed for ser. in Q. M. Dep't and Subsistence Dep't of N. C.; April 21, 1864; Capt. and C. S. Dec., 1864; disb'g officer Subsistence Dep't 24th A. C.; April, 1865, Chief Com. Sub. 10th Corps; mus. out Aug., 1865; B'vt Maj. June 20, 1866.
Samuel H. Putnam.....	27	Worcester.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. A) Sept. 19, 1861; 1st Sergt. Jan. 2, 1863; Sergt. Maj. Aug. 1, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Louis J. Elwell.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. (Co. A) Sept. 16, 1861; Corp'l Jan. 19, 1864; Sergt. Maj. Feb. 7, 1865; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Q. M. SERGEANTS.				
Edward A. Brown.....	32	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 21, 1862, for prom. 2d Lieut. 36th Mass. Vols.; Dec., 1862, 1st Lieut. and Q. M. 53d M. V. M.; May 28, 1864, Capt. and C. S. U. S. Vols.; Mar. 16, 1865, B'vt Maj.; mus. out Oct. 2, 1865.
Sidney W. Phillips.....	24	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Pri. (Co. A) Sept. 14, 1861; Q. M. Sergt. Sept. 1, 1862; d'chd for prom. April 22, 1864.
Daniel C. Putnam	18	Fitchburg.....	March 21, 1862.	R.-en. Mar. 21, 1862 (Pri. Co. F); Com. Sergt. May 23, 1864; Q. M. Sergt. May 16, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
COMMISSARY SERG'TS.				
Elbridge G. Watkins....	44	Worcester.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	Discharged June 1, 1863 for disability.
Wm. M. Willis.....	28	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. (Co. F) Sept. 27, 1861; Com. Sergt. May 16, 1865; mus. out July 7, 1865, ex. of ser.

HOSPITAL STEWARDS.				
Chas. H. Whitney	35	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 9, 1861.	Pri. (Co. F) Oct. 9, 1861; Hos. Steward Sept. 6, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Edwin C. Balcom.....	35	Milford.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. (Co. B) Sept. 12, 1861; Hos. Steward Oct. 6, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS.				
Jona. H. Sampson.....	44	Worcester.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	Mus. out Aug. 30, 1862, O. War Dep't.
Ira D. Bates.....	18	Milford.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; musician (Co. B) Sept. 12, 1861; prin. mus. May 1, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
CAPTAINS.				
Willard Clark.....	30	Milford.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. B) Oct. 12, 1861; Resigned Oct. 14, 1862.
J. Waldo Denny.....	35	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. K) Oct. 12, 1861; Pro. Mar. Washington, N. C., July, 1863, and New Berne, Oct., 1863; Chief Pro. Mar. Dist. of N. C. Oct., 1863; Pro. Mar. 18th Army Corps, May 20, 1864; Chief of Ambulance 18th Army Corps June 12, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Thomas O'Neill.....	25	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. E) Oct. 12, 1861; killed June 3, 1864, C'ld Har. Va.
Albert H. Foster.....	42	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. D) Oct. 12, 1861; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Chas. H. Foss.....	32	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co F) Oct. 12, 1861; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Louis Wagely.....	30	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. G) Oct. 12, 1861; d'chd upon resignation for dis., April 21, 1864.
Varanus P. Parkhurst...	33	Templeton.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Capt. (Co. I) Oct. 12, 1861; w'd N. B'ne Mar. 14, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Francis E. Goodwin.....	31	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. A) Oct. 12, 1861; Capt. Mar. 20, 1862; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser. B'vt Major.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
CAPTAINS—*Continued.*				
William Emery.....	28	Milford.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. B) Oct. 12, 1861; Capt. April 15, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
William Daly.....	27	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. E) Oct. 12, 1861; Capt. April 22, 1864; (declined muster) w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. June 23, 1864.
Merritt B. Bessey.....	22	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	2nd Lieut. (Co. A) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. Mar. 20, 1862; Captain April 22, 1864; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out Mar. 19, 1865, as B'vt Major; served upon staff of Gen. Stannard.
James M. Drennan.. ...	26	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	2nd Lieut. (Co. K) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. July 22, 1862; acting R. Q. M. campaign of 1864; Capt. June 4, 1864; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.; Col. of 10th Reg't M. V. M., 1875.
Arthur P. Forbes.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	1st Serg't (Co. H) Sept. 13, 1861; 2nd Lieut. (H) June 13, 1862; 1st Lieut. (K) Nov. 5, 1862; Capt. Oct. 21, 1864; w'd Wise's Forks Mar. 10, 1865; mus. out June 29, 1865 for dis. from w'ds.; Acting Ordnance Officer on staffs of Gens. Ord, Weitzel, Ames and Heckman.
Charles B. Kendall.....	21	Worcester.....	May 7, 1862.	Private (Co. A) May 7, 1862; Sergt.-Major Oct. 29, 1862; 1st Lieut. and Adjt. June 13, 1864; Capt. May 17, 1865; (not mus.) mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Henry H. Pratt.....	21	Grafton.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Pri. (Co. A) Sept. 14, 1861; detailed Q. M. Dep't; 1st Lieut. April 22, 1864; Capt. May 17, 1865; (not mus.) mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser., as 1st. Lieut.
Charles C. Murdock.....	18	W. Boylston.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Pri. (Co. K) Sept. 21, 1861; Corporal and Sergeant; 1st Sergt. Dec. 18, 1863; 1st Lieut. June 5, 1864; Capt. May 23, 1865; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

Timothy M. Ward.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Pri. (Co. A) Sept. 16, 1861; Sergt. Jan. 19, 1864; 1st Lieut. Aug. 27, 1864; Capt. June 29, 1865; (not mus.) w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser., as 1st Lieut.
FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.				
David M. Woodward.....	34	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. H) Oct. 12, 1861; R. June 7, 1862; Lieut.-Col. 60th Reg. M. V. M. July 30, 1864.
William F. Draper.....	19	Milford.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	2nd Lieut. (Co. B) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. April 15, 1862; Capt. 36th Mass. Vols. Aug. 27, 1862; Major Sept. 1, 1863; Lieut.-Col. May 6, 1864; Col. (not mus.) mus. out Oct. 12, 1864, ex. of ser.; B'vt Brig.-Gen. April 5, 1865.
George S. Campbell.....	23	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. B) Oct. 12, 1861; R. Feb 27, 1863.
Levi Lawrence.....	35	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. F) Oct. 12, 1861; R. July 31, 1862.
Henry M. Richter.....	24	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. G) R. Jan. 1, 1863.
James B. Smith.....	22	Royalston.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	1st Lieut. (Co. I) R. July 10, 1862; Capt. 36th Mass. Vols. Aug. 22, 1862; Major Oct. 12, 1864; Lieut.-Col. Nov. 13, 1864; mus. out June 8, 1865, as Major; B'vt Col.
Nathaniel H. Foster.....	28	N. Brookfield.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	2nd Lieut. (Co. H) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. June 9, 1862; R. Jan. 1, 1863; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; Major in 12th U. S. C. Art. (heavy) July 17, 1864; mus. out April 28, 1866, ex. of ser., with rank as Maj.
Merrick F. Prouty.....	32	Spencer.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	2nd Lieut. (Co. C) Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Lieut. July 10, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
John G. McCarter.....	25	Milford.....	Sept. 5, 1861.	1st Serg't (Co. B) Sept. 5, 1861; 2nd Lieut. April 25, 1862; 1st Lieut. Nov. 5, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Joseph B. Knox.....	35	Worcester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. D) Sept. 27, 1861; 2nd Lieut. June 22, 1862; 1st Lieut. Jan. 2nd, 1863; t'f'rd to Signal Corps Jan. 26, 1864.
Henry Matthews.....	33	Worcester.....	Oct. 10, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. D) Oct. 10, 1861; 2nd Lieut. July 8, 1862; 1st Lieut. Jan. 2, 1863; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. June 4, 1864.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
FIRST-LIEUTS.—*Continued.*				
Charles F. Tew.....	36	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. K) Sept. 10, 1861; 2nd Lieut. July 22, 1862; 1st Lieut. Feb. 28, 1863; R. Aug. 26, 1864.
Charles E. Upton.....	18	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	Pri. (Co. F) Oct. 3, 1861; Sergt. Oct. 15, 1861; 2nd Lieut. Sept. 1, 1862; 1st. Lieut. April 25, 1864; K. A'fld C'h May 9, 1864.
James C. Woodworth.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. H) Sept. 16, 1861; 1st Sergt. June 13, 1862; 2nd Lieut. Nov. 5, 1862; 1st Lieut. May 10, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
George Burr.....	26	Worcester.....	Sept. 11, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. A) Sept. 11, 1861; 1st Sergt. Sept. 1, 1862, 2nd Lieut. Jan. 2, 1863; 1st Lieut. June 4, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
Charles S. Seagrave.....	24	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	Corp'l (Co. H) Sept. 19, 1861; Sergt. June 13, 1862; 1st Sergt. Nov. 5, 1862; 1st Lieut. Oct. 21, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Christian Schlenker.....	20	Shelburne.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Corp'l (Co. G) Sept. 23, 1861; pro. Sergt.; pro. 1st Sergt.; 2nd Lieut. June 4, 1864; 1st Lieut. March 10, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lyman F. Hooker.....	21	Worcester.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Corp'l (Co. C) Oct. 1, 1861; pro. Sergt.; 2nd Lieut. June 4, 1864; 1st Lieut. March 10, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Michael McKeon.....	30	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. E) Sept. 10, 1861; Sergt.-Major June 13, 1864; 2nd Lieut. July 31, 1864; 1st Lieut. May 17, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Frank L. Smith.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Pri. (Co. H) Sept. 20, 1861; pro. Sergt.; 2nd Lieut. Oct. 21, 1864; 1st Lieut. May 17, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
John Simonds.....	22	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Pri. (Co. F) Sept. 28, 1861; Sergt. Oct. 15, 1861; Com. Sergt. June 4, 1863; 2nd Lieut. March 10, 1865; 1st Lieut. June 19, 1865; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.				
George H. Spaulding....	23	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Resigned July 8, 1862.
J. Henry Richardson.....	38	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Resigned July 8, 1862.
Frederick A. Weigand...	40	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Resigned March 4, 1862.
Amos Buffum.....	37	Templeton.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	R. Mar. 31, 1862; Capt. 36th Mass. Vols. Aug. 22, 1862; killed at P'rg, Va., June 18, 1864.
Thomas Earle.....	38	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Pri. (Co. A) Sept. 14, 1861; 2d Lieut. Mar. 20, 1862; R. Sept. 1, 1862.
Rudolph A. Hacker.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 11, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. G) Sept. 11, 1861; 2d Lieut. April 11, 1862; R. June 17, 1862.
John W. Howe.....	22	West Roxbury....	Sept. 13, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. C) Sept. 13, 1861; 2d Lieut. July 10, 1862; R. April 24, 1863.
Dennis M. Sheehan.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Corp'l (Co. E.) Sept. 10, 1861; 2d Lieut. Aug. 27, 1862; R. Feb. 5, 1863.
George A. Johnson.....	42	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. A) Sept. 10, 1861; 2d Lieut. Sept. 1, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Charles H. Pelton.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. H) Sept. 20, 1861; Sergt.-Maj. Feb. 28, 1862; 2d Lieut. Oct. 29, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. June 4, 1864.
Thomas Saul.....	44	Templeton.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. I) Sept. 28, 1861; 2d Lieut. Nov. 5, 1862; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd April 27, 1865.
Charles H. Stratton.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. D) Sept. 27, 1861; 1st Sergt. July 8, 1862; 2d Lieut. Jan. 2, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
James O'Neill.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Sergt. (Co. E) Sept. 10, 1861; Regt. Color Sergt.; 2d Lieut. Feb. 6, 1863; d'chd Aug. 25, 1864, for dis.
Edward B. Buss.....	28	Boylston.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. K) Sept. 16, 1861; 2d Lieut. Feb. 28, 1863; d'chd July 23, 1864, for dis. (aphony)
Albion A. Messer.....	25	Groton.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	1st Sergt. (Co. C) Sept. 13, 1861; 2d Lieut. May 1, 1863; w'd N. B'ne Mar. 14. 1862; d'chd Sept. 15, '64, for dis.
James Graham.....	21	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	Pri. (Co. F) Oct. 3, 1861; Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; Sergt. Dec. 28, 1862; 2d Lieut. April 15, 1864; killed at C'ld Har. June 3, 1864.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
SEC.-LIEUTS.—*Continued.*				
George V. Ball.....	18	Lunenburg.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Pri. (Co. F) Sept. 14, 1861; Corp'l Dec. 28, 1862; Sergt. Mar. 1, 1863; 1st Sergt. June 11, 1864; 2d Lieut. Mar. 10, 1865; w'd P'rg June 15, '64; mus. out July 13, 1865, as 1st Sergt., expiration of service.
Charles E. Buffington....	21	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	Corp'l (Co. B) Sept. 9, 1861; Sergt. July 1, 1863; 1st Sergt. Jan. 19, 1865; 2d Lieut. May 17, 1865; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser. as 1st Sergeant.
FIRST SERGEANTS.				
COMPANY A.				
Samuel C. T. Aborn.....	27	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 14, 1861; 1st Sergt. Jan. 2, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Frank Wright.....	20	Holden.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. Sept. 14, 1861; pro. Sergt.; 1st Sergt. Oct. 20, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY B.				
Otis W. Holmes.....	25	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 9, 1861; 1st Sergt. April 15, 1862; d'chd Oct. 9, 1862; pro. 1st Lieut. 36th Mass. Vols.; Capt. May 2, 1863; D. June 23, 1864.
Albert W. Cook.....	18	Milford.....	Sept. 6, 1861.	Corp'l Sept. 6, 1861; Sergt. Sept. 19, 1862; 1st Sergt. Oct. 9, 1862; d'chd Jan. 19, 1864, for pro. 2d Lieut. 57th Mass. Vols.; 1st Lieut. Mar. 4, 1864; Capt. June 15, 1864; mus. out July 30, 1865, ex. of ser.
Paran C. H. Belcher.....	25	Milford.....	Sept. 5, 1861.	R.-en. Sergt. Sept. 5, 1861; 1st Sergt. Jan. 9, 1864; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, '64; mus. out July 13, '65, ex. of ser.
COMPANY C.				
Marshall Lee.....	21	Boston.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Sergt. Oct. 1, 1861; 1st Sergt. May 1, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

COMPANY D.				
Orlando Hodgkins.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en. Sergt. Sept. 27, 1861; 1st Sergt. April 2, 1863; killed C'ld Har. June 3, 1864.
Andrew M. Austin.....	34	Worcester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. Sept. 27, 1861; Corp'l Oct. 9, 1862; Sergt. April 2, 1863; pro. 1st Sergt.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Abial P. Williams.....	22	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Oct. 12, 1861; 1st Sergt. Oct. 20, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY E.				
.....	....	.....	.....	Michael McKeon was 1st Sergt. to June 13, 1864—no record for the time between that date and the merging of the Company into the new organization.
COMPANY F.				
Artemas S. Farwell.....	26	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	1st Sergt. at organization; D. of disease at N. B'ne Nov. 23, 1862.
Charles Hall.....	26	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 30, 1861.	Sergt. at organization; 1st Sergt. Dec. 28, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. of w'ds, Alexandria, Va., June 11, 1864.
COMPANY G.				
William Mueller.....	23	Deerfield.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 23, 1861; 1st Sergt. June 4, 1864; mus. out Oct, 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY H.				
Thomas Gleason.....	28	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 21, 1861; pro. 1st Sergt. Feb. 5, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Francis Bridges.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Sept. 13, 1861; pro. 1st Sergt.; d'chd Feb. 5, 1864, by pro. 1st Lieut. 20th U. S. C. T.
COMPANY I.				
Joseph S. Moulton.....	36	Templeton.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 12, 1861; 1st Sergt. Nov. 5, 1862; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. Charleston, S. C., Oct. 6, 1864.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
FIRST SERGTS.–*Continued.*				
COMPANY K.				
Emerson Stone.....	21	Leicester.....	Sept. 10 1861.	R.-en. Sergt. Sept. 10, 1861; 1st Sergt. Feb. 28, 1863; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; com. Capt. U. S. Vols. (not mus.); mus. out Oct. 17, 1864 (loss of arm at D'ry B'ff).
SERGEANTS.				
COMPANY A.				
Frank L. R. Coes.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 24, 1864, for disability.
James J. McLane.....	24	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	D'chd Jan. 1, 1863, for pro. 2d Lieut. 1st N. C. Union Vols.; pro. Capt.
Welcome W. Sprague....	33	Worcester.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Discharged March 16, 1863, for disability.
Calvin A. Wesson.....	29	Grafton.....	Sept. 11, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY B.				
David L. Day.....	40	Milford.....	Sept. 6, 1861.	Pri. Sept. 6, 1861; Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; Sergt. Oct. 15, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Henry C. Ellis.....	19	Milford.....	Sept. 5, 1861.	Corp'l Sept. 5, 1861; Sergt. Oct. 9, 1862; detailed in Q. M. Dept. Gallops Is'd, Boston; mus. out Oct. 20, 1861, expiration of service.
Sylvester P. Krum.....	35	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 9, 1861; d'chd July 11, 1863, for disability.
Charles S. Watkins.....	19	Holliston.....	Sept. 5, 1861.	Reënlisted; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Charles H. Spencer.....	22	Mendon.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Sept. 13, 1861; Sergt. Jan. 9, 1864; mus. out July 25, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY C.				
Edward Dove.....	21	Hopkinton.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	D'chd for pro. 1st Lieut. 2d N. C. C. T. May 25, 1863; t'f'rd to 36th U. S. C. T.

George B. Fisher.....	22	Westminster.....	Oct. 27, 1861.	R.-en. Pri. Oct. 27, '61; mus. out July 26, '65, ex. of ser.
Charles E. Holbrook.....	29	Upton.....	Oct. 22, 1861.	Killed at Petersburg June 18, 1864.
George W. Holbrook....	18	Reading.....	Oct. 20, 1861.	R.-en; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Edwin A. Moody.....	21	Worcester.....	Oct. 24, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Thomas A. Norcross.....	26	Boylston.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged June 3, 1863, for disability.
Company D.				
Oscar Tourtellotte.....	22	Dudley.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 14, 1861; Sergt. Aug. 15, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Preston A. Champney....	21	Grafton.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Corp'l Sept. 27, 1861; Sergt. July 8, 1862; t'f'rd Sept. 11, 1863, to Sig. Corps; pris. of war; D. in An'ville, Ga.
Dixwell H. Clark.....	36	Milford.....	.....	Mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Jeremiah Fisher.....	30	W. Boylston.....	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henry G. Newton.....	20	Auburn.....	Oct. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hiram N. Parkhurst.....	21	Paxton.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Sergt. Sept. 27, 1861; D. at N. B'ne Sept. 24, 1864, of yellow fever.
Frank W. Perry.....	20	Dudley.....	Oct. 2, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 2, 1861; Sergt. July 8, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Company E.				
Patrick Curren.....	33	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 20, 1863, for disability.
John Kirk.....	32	Leicester.....	Oct. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, O. War D'nt.
Patrick McHugh.....	21	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Oct. 12, 1861; pro. Sergt.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd June 1, 1865, for dis.
James McHannan.....	24	Worcester.....	Oct. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Thomas J. McKeon.....	24	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Sept. 10. 1861; pro. Sergt.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; w'd P'rg June 18, 1865; D. of w'ds June 27, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
John B. McLane.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	D'chd May 5, '62, for pro. 2d Lieut. 1st N.C. Union Vols.
Timothy Megery.....	30	Douglas.....	Oct. 11, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
SERGEANTS—*Continued.*				
James Mitchell.....	20	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
COMPANY F.				
Appleton Gibson.....	21	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Nov. 28, 1863; pro. Sergt.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
George H. Page.....	20	Westminster.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Mar. 13, 1863; Sergt. May 23, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. of w'ds June 28, 1864, at Baltimore, Md.
Thos. F. Putnam.....	19	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 4, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; Sergt. Sept. 1, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
J. Calvin Spaulding.....	23	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Corp'l July 24, 1863; Sergt. Nov. 28, 1863; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Alonzo Whiting.....	24	Lunenburg.....	Oct. 8, 1861.	Corp'l Sept. 1, 1862; Sergt. Mar. 13, 1863; d'chd Nov. 8, 1863, for disability.
Oliver D. Wilder.....	31	Ashburnham.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Sergt. Oct. 15, 1861; d'chd Mar. 12, 1863, for disability.
COMPANY G.				
Albert Kitridge.....	23	Shrewsbury.....	Oct. 8, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
John M. Knapp.....	24	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 24, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 25, 1862, for disability.
Gotfried Kreis.....	26	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wolfgang Leopold.....	29	Clinton.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Josiah C. Meade.....	41	N. Brookfield.....	Oct. 17, 1861.	Discharged May 26, 1862, for disability.
Philip Reischer.....	35	Clinton.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20. 1864, ex. of ser.
Marshall N. Rice.....	20	Shrewsbury.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	D'chd May 27, 1863, for pro. 2d Lieut. 2d N. C. C. T.
Frederick H. Shulz.....	39	E. Cambridge.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	Discharged May 21, 1863, for disability.
COMPANY H.				
Willard Cheney, Jr.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en. Corp'l Sept. 13, 1861; pro. Sergt.; d'chd July 20, 1864, for pro. Lieut. U. S. C. T.

Robert S. Crane	23	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Geo. M. Eveleth	22	Princeton	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Charles Holman	22	Princeton	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
John D. Mirick	21	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	Discharged May 25, 1863, for pro. Lieut. 2d N. C. C. T.
Wm. I. Temple	23	Oakham	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged July 22, 1862, for disability.
Edw. W. Wellington	21	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	D'chd Dec. 22, 1862, for pro. 2d Lieut. 2d Mass. Cavalry.
H. Arthur White	20	Leicester	Sept. 23, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY I.				
Timothy S. Heild	29	Hubbardston	Sept. 24, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 1, 1862, for promotion.
Dwight M. Martin	37	Templeton	Sept. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Benj. W. Mayo	25	Orange	Oct. 3, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Jos. T. Nichols	28	Royalston	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged June 10, 1863, for promotion.
Geo. Trask	26	Templeton	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. Mar. 1865, soon after being paroled.
Lyman S. Wheeler	26	Templeton	Sept. 26, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. near Winton, N. C., April 16, 1863; exchanged July 17, 1863; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY K.				
Joseph Billings	19	Hatfield	Sept. 16, 1861.	D'chd Nov. 2, 1862, for dis.; Sergt. Oct. 8, 1863, in 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery; mus. out Sept. 3, '65, ex of ser.
Wm. J. Bond	24	Charlton	Sept. 21, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; killed June 3, '64, at C'ld Har.
Henry L. Brown	21	Webster	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Henry F. Bardwell	20	Hatfield	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Robt. T. Chapman	41	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, D. at Fl'ce, S. C., Nov. 1, 1864.
Luke T. Drury	18	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd Feb. 3, 1865, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
SERGEANTS—*Continued.*				
Edward T. Raymond....	17	Worcester.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 22, 1862, for pro. 1st Lieut. 36th Mass. Vols.; Capt. Jan. 30, 1863; Maj. Nov. 13, 1864; mus. out June 8, 1865, expiration of service.
Nathan B. Drury.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
CORPORALS.				
COMPANY A.				
Walter S. Bugbee.....	32	Worcester.....	April 1, 1862.	Pris. C'ld. Har. June 3, 1864; D'chd June 29, 1865, O. War Dep't.
Geo. R. Brown.....	23	Grafton.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Horace E. Brooks.....	26	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; D'chd Jan. 6, 1863 for dis.
John A. Cheney.....	26	Worcester.....	Oct. 8, 1861.	D'chd by pro. 1st Lieut. and Adj. 1st N. C. Union Vols.
Jerome H. Fuller.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Pris. D'ry Bl'f, May 16, '64; D. Oct. 25, '64, Florence, S. C.
Jaalam Gates.....	38	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	D'chd May 25, '63, by pro.; Capt. 36th U. S. C. T., w'd at Olustee, Fla.
James M. Green, Jr.....	23	Boston.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; mus out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
John W. Hartshorn.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Henry M. Ide.....	30	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	D'chd June 10, 1863 for disability.
Edwin A. Morse.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 22, 1862 by pro.; Lieut. 26th Mass. Vols; wounded Spottsylvania, Va., May, 1864.
Walter H. Richards.....	20	Boston.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff.
Geo. F. Stearns.....	22	Clinton.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
John A. Thompson.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 11, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 6, 1861 for disability.
Cyrus K. Webber.....	22	Brookfield.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY B.				
Alderman C. Cook.....	22	Mendon.....	Sept. 13, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 9, 1862; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Geo. E. Childs.....	21	Upton.....	Sept. 11, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l Sept. 17, 1863; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

Edward Fanning	21	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l July 24, 1863; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Geo. A. Brown	21	Holliston	Dec. 2, 1863.	Corp'l April 28, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D'chd June 2, 1865 for disability.
Leonard T. Gaskill	19	Mendon	Oct. 12, 1861.	D'chd for pro. 36th U. S. C. T. July 24, 1863.
R. S. D. Holbrook	28	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 9, 1862; D'chd Sept. 17, 1863 for disability.
Geo. E. Bachelor	18	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wm. Burke	18	Milford	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l Aug. 13, 1863; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Reuben F. Leonard	27	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	Corp'l Sept. 5, 1861; Died Nov. 1864 at New Berne, N. C.
Henry C. Dunton	31	Milford	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died at Richmond July 31, 1864.
Dexter P. Vant	18	Milford	Sept. 17, 1861.	Corp'l July 1, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Willis Whipple	22	Milford	Sept. 16, 1861.	Corp'l April 15, 1862; Killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Horace G. Whiting	22	Milford	Sept. 7, 1861.	Discharged for promotion in Ohio Vols. July 7, 1863.
COMPANY C.				
Edward J. Blood	30	Upton	Oct. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
David Casey	21	Northbridge	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en ; w'd P'rg June 19, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Warren C. Hardy	24	Worcester	Oct. 15, 1861.	R.-en.; died Nov. 27, 1864 at New Berne, N. C.
Andrew J. Huse	21	Dover, N. H	Oct. 5, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, '64, D. (Gen. Hos.) June 23, '64.
John G. Leach	21	Southbridge	Oct. 22, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
John M. Logan	18	W. Boylston	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Albert A. Marshall	21	Boston	Sept. 13, 1861.	Killed at New Berne Mar. 14, 1862.
Joshua B. Prouty	19	Spencer	Oct. 5, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
John Ryan	18	Southbridge	Oct. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
John B. Reed	26	Worcester	Sept. 28, 1861.	D'chd Oct. 11, 1863 for pro. Lieut. 1st N. C. Union Vols.; promoted Captain.
Wm. J. Stone	18	Sturbridge	Oct. 22, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; Died June 24, 1864.
Edward Townsend	18	Spencer	Oct. 5, 1861.	D'chd for pro. 36th U. S. C. T. July 24, 1864.
Geo. W. Williams	38	Southborough	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
CORPORALS—*Continued.*				
COMPANY D.				
Ferdinand Andrews	22	Boylston	Sept. 27, 1861.	Mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.; died Nov. 26, 1864.
Geo. W. Brewer	22	Boylston	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Thomas Cotton	18	Princeton	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P't W'thl May 6, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hezekiah Davis	23	Dudley	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out. July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Edwin D. Goodell	21	Dudley	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wm. G. Grout	35	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged March 12, 1863 for disability.
John D. Hall	29	W. Boylston	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henry W. Horton	18	Milford	Dec. 21, 1863.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Chas. R. Hill	23	Holden	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865 expiration of service.
Jeremiah E. Luther	18	Douglas	Oct 12, 1861.	Died at New Berne, N. C. Oct. 14, 1863.
Chas. A. McGaffey	22	Worcester	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Edward Mealey	24	Florida	Sept. 20, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Aaron Parker	28	Worcester	Oct. 21, 1861.	D'chd July 22, 1863 for pro. Lieut. 36th U. S. C. T.
Chas. F. Winn	28	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wm. H. Wood	22	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	D'chd Sept. 22, 1862 for disability.
COMPANY E.				
Francis Clark	26	Charlton	Oct. 13, 1861.	Died Aug. 1, 1863.
John Cottey	22	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

James Dougherty	33	Lowell	Aug. 13, 1864,	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Maurice Doran	22	Sturbridge	Oct. 7, 1861.	W'd at New Berne, Mar. 14, '62; Deserted Feb. 20, '64.
Andrew J. Goodnow	25	Marlboro	Oct. 15, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; Died Oct. 2, 1864 at Charleston, S. C.
Thomas J. Groves	20	Leicester	Oct. 21, 1861.	Died of disease Nov. 23, 1862 at New Berne.
Edward B. Houston	27	Worcester	June 3, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
John Howell	36	Springfield	Oct. 7, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; D'chd Feb. 13, 1863 for dis.
John Lloyd	40	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Daniel McCrea	21	Worcester	Sept. 15, 1861.	Died Oct. 3, 1862 at New Berne.
Patrick McDonough	24	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 18, 1864 Andersonville, Ga.
Nicholas Mooney	20	Worcester	Oct. 4, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D'chd Oct. 19. 1864 for dis.
Jeremiah O'Connor	21	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Alfred Piper	26	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. May 16, 1864 D'ry B'ff; Died Aug. 26, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
COMPANY F.				
Dwight W. Barnes	23	Orange	Sept. 10, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; killed June 3, 1864 at Cold Harbor.
Orlando P. Boss	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 16, 1861.	Corp'l Aug. 13, 1863; mus. out. Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
George Lowe	23	Fitchburg	Oct. 2, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Charles A. Miller	20	Westminster	Oct. 24, 1861.	Corp'l May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; w'd P'rg June 15, '64; D. at Hampton, Va. July 9, '64.
William H. Partridge	20	Fitchburg	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l Mar. 1, '63; K. at D'ry B'ff May 16, '64.
Charles H. Hunter	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l Dec. 18, '63; mus. out July 13, '65 ex. of ser.
George B. Proctor	20	Fitchburg	Sept. 12, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 6, 1863 for pro. 1st Lieut. 1st N. C. C. T.; t'f'rd to 36th U. S. C. T.; Capt. Mar. 1, 1864.
S. Augustus Rockwood	24	Ashburnham	Sept. 23, 1861.	W'd May 9, 1864 A'fld Ch.; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Walter H. Sawtelle	30	Westminster	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en; Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. of wounds at Portsmouth Grove, R. I. July 26, 1864.
John A. Spaulding	28	Ashburnham	Sept. 19, 1861.	Corp'l Oct. 15, 1861; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
CORPORALS—*Continued.*				
Guilford Blaisdell	30	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; Corp'l May 23, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY G.				
Moritz Grumbacher	32	Clinton	Oct. 17, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864 at Cold Harbor.
Charles D. Gunn	30	Greenfield	Oct. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; t'f'rd Mry 2, 1865, V. R. C.
Gustave Kluge	20	Templeton	Oct. 17, 1861.	Killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Lansford B. Haskins	18	Worcester	July 18, 1862.	D'chd May 25, 1865 for disability.
Frank F. Knapp	21	Worcester	Oct. 21, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. in 1864 at Newburyport, Mass.
Frederic Kohule	22	Clinton	Oct. 8, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864 and died June 5, 1864.
William E. Shaw	34	Shrewsbury	Sept. 25, 1861.	Discharged Mar. 3, 1862 for disability.
Hermann Spindler	22	Templeton	Oct. 17, 1861.	Died of disease Oct. 22, 1864 at Templeton.
Charles W. Wilson	23	Worcester	Oct. 31, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY H.				
Albert F. Bartlett	18	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
George A. Bixby	22	Worcester	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; Died in Richmond, Va.
Thomas Finchan	25	Uxbridge	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en ; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D'chd Dec. 19, 1864 for disability.
Lorenzo K. Lovell	24	Oakham	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P't W'al May 6, 1864; mus. out July 8, 1865 for disability.
Joseph Neff	25	Shrewsbury	Sept. 21, 1861.	R -en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; (loss of leg) D'chd Sept. 6, 1865 by Order War Department.
Daniel E. Pond	20	Worcester	Sept. 23, 1861.	D'chd Mar. 9, 1863 by pro. Lieut. in Ulman's Brigade.
George W. Stone	23	Oakham	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

Jonathan G. Warren.....	21	Oakham.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henry W. Fernald.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en-; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lawson D. Wood.....	22	Oakham.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Died Nov. 23, 1862 at New Berne, N. C.
Randall Mann.....	26	Leicester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; died Feb. 10, 1862.
Julius D. Hill.....	19	Oakham.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY I				
David W. Day.....	30	Royalston.....	Oct. 26, 1861.	Discharged June 3, 1863 for disability.
Nathan B. Garfield.....	25	Shrewsbury.....	Oct. 15, 1861.	Killed Arrowfield Church, May 9, 1864.
Leander Hathaway.....	25	Barre.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; Discharged Oct. 22, 1864 for disability.
James W. Herrick.....	34	Hinsdale, N. H....	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; died Aug. 6, 1864 at Fort Schuyler, N. Y.
Washington J. Holt.....	31	Hubbardston.....	July 30, 1862.	Killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
George A. Jackson.....	24	Templeton.....	Oct. 2, 1861.	W'd A'fld C'h May 9, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, 64, ex. of ser.
Walter Lamb.....	20	Templeton.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; June 21, 1865, order War Department.
Francis L. Moore.....	19	Templeton.....	Oct. 5, 1861.	W'd A'fld C'h May 9, '64; killed C'ld Har. June 3, '64.
Nelson F. Peck.....	21	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Henry K. Sampson.....	37	Royalston.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; discharged July 3, 1865 for disability.
Warren L. Wheeler.....	18	Royalston.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, '62; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
COMPANY K.				
Edwin C. Abbott.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Augustus Adams.....	27	Leicester.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Feb. 10, 1865 at Florence, S. C.
James Brady.....	24	Leicester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 5, 1862 for disability.
Samuel Thurston.....	40	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; killed D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864.
William N. Green, Jr....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	D'chd May 7, 1862 by pro. Lieut. 102nd N. Y. Vols.; pro. Capt. 102nd N. Y. Vols.; pro. Lieut.-Col. 173rd N. Y. Vols.; w'd Pleasant Hill, La. April 9, 1864; D. May 13, 1864; com. Brig.-Gen. by the President.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
CORPORALS—*Continued.*				
John E. Lewis	20	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Alson W. Clark	20	Hubbardston	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service; died in 1867.
Warren O. Collester	19	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; killed A'fld C'h May 9, 1864.
Cornelius F. Collins	21	Boston	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en. w'd Goldsboro' December 17, 1862; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D'chd June 29, 1865, O. War. Dep't.
Theodore Barber	20	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd Deep Gully Mar. 14, 1863; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Myron W. Davis	20	Hubbardston	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864,; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; Discharged June 27, 1865 for disability.
Charles F. Tenney	18	Hubbardston	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; mus. out July 21, 1865, expiration of service.
Charles E. Jelly	18	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; killed D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864.
Benj. F. Ware	26	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 25, 1865, expiration of service.
Chester Greenwood	18	Hubbardston	Feb. 29, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; Discharged July 8th 1865 for disability.
COMPANY A.				
MUSICIANS.				
Jubal H. Haven	54	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Aug. 30, 1862, order War Department.
George F. Robinson	23	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Edward J. Sargent	23	Oakham	July 29, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Jesse L. Yeaw	19	Northboro'	Oct. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Aug. 8, 1862, for disability.
WAGONER.				
Edward P. Hall	31	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
PRIVATES.				
Adams, Nathaniel O	23	Boston	Sept. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

Angel, Abel S.	18	Boston	Jan. 13, 1864.	Died June 28, 1864, at Washington, D. C.
Atkinson, Sidney J.	42	Worcester	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Bartlett, Charles S.	19	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1861; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Benson, Charles E.	20	Blackstone	July 9, 1862.	R.-en.; pris. of war D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out June 3, 1865, order War Department.
Bigelow, David B.	29	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, '62; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
Bigelow, George W.	18	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Billings, Hiram H. H.	25	Worcester	Oct. 1, 1861.	Died Oct. 2, 1864, at New Berne, N. C.
Bolster, Moses L., Jr.	20	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bramley, Silas	24	Jewett City, Conn.	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Brock, Francis B.	28	Athol	Sept. 13, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Brock, Henry D.	19	Athol	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 5, 1862, for disability.
Bonn, Albert N.	24	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Brown, Moses P.	21	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bullock, Sylvanus	27	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mus. out March 30, 1864, by pro. to Lieut. U. S. Vols.
Burt, Daniel W.	24	Worcester	July 19, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Butterfield, Hamlin	21	Sterling	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Coulter, John P.	19	Clinton	March 8, 1862.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Curtis, George E.	21	Worcester	Oct. 1, 1861.	Died Jan. 21, 1862, at Hatteras Inlet, N. C.
Davis, Charles A.	18	Upton	March 3, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Delany, Joseph L.	33	Auburn	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 18, 1864, at Petersburg. Va.
DeLuce, Reuben H.	22	Boston	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died of yellow fever Sept. 20, 1864, at New Berne, N. C.
Dresser, Samuel S.	20	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; mus. out Feb. 15, 1864, for disability.
Driden, Horace W.	23	Worcester	July 21, 1862.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Eaton, Charles	22	Gardner	May 12, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Eaton, Daniel T.	31	Auburn	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Eaton, Joseph P.	21	Auburn	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Fairbanks, Elbridge B.	30	Worcester	Sept. 11, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd at P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out April 18, 1865, order War Department.
Foley, Timothy	19	Worcester	Jan. 16, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY A—*Continued.*				
Forbes, Charles	42	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
George, Andrew L.	21	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Goodwin, John L.	20	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mus. out Jan. 6, 1864, by pro. 1st Lieut. 57th Mass. Vols.; Capt. July 31, 1864; mus. out Nov. 29, 1864, dis. from w'ds received at battle of the Wilderness.
Goulding, Henry, 2d	30	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864.
Green, Benjamin C.	25	Worcester	Feb. 29, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; killed Sept. 11, 1864, at Richmond, Va., shot by rebel sentinel.
Greenwood, Francis E.	22	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Henry, Charles	44	Worcester	Sept. 11, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Hervey, James M.	23	Worcester	Sept. 12, 1861.	Mus. out Jan. 1, '62, by pro. Lieut. 1st N. C. Union Vols.
Hewitt, Edward S.	21	Auburn	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Heywood, Reuben	21	Worcester	July 21, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out June 17, 1865, expiration of service.
Holman, Cyrus W.	21	Worcester	Oct. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Holman, William E.	19	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864.
Hutchins, Cyrus L.	30	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out April 2, 1864, pro. Lieut. U. S. Vols.
Keef, William R.	20	Auburn	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kingman, Lucius F.	19	Northboro'	Sept. 18, 1861.	Died Sept. 24, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Kerwin, James	44	Worcester	Jan. 5, 1864.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Knowles, Augustus	21	Auburn	Oct. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Knowles, Benjamin C.	42	Auburn	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Knowlton, Charles H.	23	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, '64; d'chd for dis. Oct. 25, '64.
Knox, Henry F.	28	Holden	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd for dis. June 19, 1862.
Knox, Walter D.	22	Holden	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd for dis. May 17, 1865.
Leseur, William R.	19	Milford	Feb. 29, 1864.	Mustered out June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Lincoln, Horace	26	Charlestown	March 17, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lindsey, Ira	38	Worcester	March 11, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Lyon, William L.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Madden, John.....	44	Worcester.....	Feb. 13, 1864.	W'd June 3, 1864, at C'ld Har., Va.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Manning, Lloyd G.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Matherson, Charles.....	25	Boston.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; deserted May 20, 1864.
Mayers, Charles A.....	20	Auburn.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	R -en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McKinstry, Andrew J....	44	Southbridge.....	Dec. 15, 1863.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McSheney, Bernard.....	36	Mendon.....	Jan. 15, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Merrill, Daniel M. G.....	26	Worcester.....	Oct. 16, 1861.	Deserted Sept. 18, 1862.
Merrill, George E.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Metcalf, Chauncey L.....	36	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Moore, John.....	18	Dudley.....	March 13, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Monroe, Charles H.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Nottage, George H.....	18	Hopkinton.....	Jan. 5, 1864.	Died April 30, 1865, at Kinston, N. C.
O'Neill, Charles.....	18	Milford	March 8, 1864.	Pris. June 3, 1864, C'ld Har.; D. Aug. 29, 1864, in rebel prison.
Packard, George.....	24	Fitchburg.....	Jan. 14, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Parsons, Orrin.....	34	Worcester.....	Oct. 15, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Penniman, George F.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died at New Berne, Sept. 19, 1864.
Pike, Eli.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Killed March 14, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Pond, Henry A.....	18	Milford.....	March 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Prentiss, Lyman J.....	21	Northbridge.....	Aug. 8, 1862.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; D. of w'ds May 16, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
Putnam, William W.....	21	Grafton.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Reed, Henry W.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Transferred Sept. 11, 1863, to Signal Corps.
Roby, Charles D.....	19	Worcester.....	Feb. 8, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Robinson, George F.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; (record incomplete).
Sawyer, George E.....	23	Clinton.....	March 7, 1862.	R.-en ; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Savage, John B.....	25	Worcester.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Pris. near New Berne; died at Richmond March 1, 1864.
Seagrave, George L.....	24	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mustered out July 7, 1863, by pro. 1st Lieut. U. S. C. T.
Simonds, Elijah.....	39	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Sept. 15, 1863, for disability.
Smith, Charles.....	39	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out March 29, 1863, for disability.
Smith, Paris.....	44	Worcester.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Mustered out March 19, 1863, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY A—*Continued.*				
Staples, Hiram	20	Douglas	Sept. 14, 1861.	Transferred Nov. 26, 1863, to Signal Corps.
Stearns, Amos E	28	Worcester	Sept. 11, 1861.	Prisoner at Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864.
Stone, Augustus	20	Worcester	Oct. 1, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Aug. 23, 1864, pro. Lieut. 4th Mass. H. Art'y.
Stone, Liberty W	38	Milford	Dec. 26, 1863.	Wounded at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; D. July 5, 1864.
Thompson, Joseph H	19	Worcester	July 19, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Thompson, James D	21	Oxford	Aug. 12, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Tiffany, Nelson	18	Auburn	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out May 15, 1865, expiration of service.
Tucker, Julius M	20	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mus. out for pro. 1st. Lieut. 57th Mass. Vols.; pro Capt. Jan. 6, 1864; Maj. June 14, 1864; Lieut.-Col. June 15, 1864; died since the war.
Upham, Chester O	35	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Jan. 30, 1863, for disability.
Waters, Edwin D	25	Millbury	Sept. 14, 1861.	Died Nov. 5, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Wesson, Hale	19	Grafton	Sept. 16, 1861.	Transferred Nov. 26, 1863, to Signal Corps.
Wesson, James	18	Grafton	Sept. 11, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wheeler, Charles E	39	Uxbridge	Aug. 13, 1864.	Mustered out June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Whitcomb, Alonzo D	26	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out June 19, 1865, for disability.
White, James	45	Worcester	Jan. 9, 1864.	W'd Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864; D. June 23, 1864.
White, Frederick A	20	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wood, George W	18	Upton	March 3, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wood, William H	18	Upton	March 3, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wright, John	18	Worcester	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY B.				
MUSICIANS.				
Amasa H. Fisher	45	Milford	Sept. 16, 1861.	Died Aug. 3, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
John A. McGaffey	20	Worcester	July 23, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

WAGONER.				
Hiram O. Gibson	28	Uxbridge	Sept. 5, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
PRIVATES.				
Adams, Charles W	21	Oxford	Dec. 18, 1863.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Adams, Henry	19	Hopkinton	Sept. 17, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Adams, George S	28	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Aldrich, Aaron	33	Milford	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Alexander, Perry C	22	Upton	Oct. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; died Oct. 15, 1864, at Readville, Mass.
Andrews, Theodore E	18	Holliston	Sept. 12, 1861.	Mustered out April 28, 1863, order War Department.
Bacheler, Laurence E	18	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bagley, Andrew	35	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ball, Eli G	19	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'ftd Ch. May 9, 1864; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Barnard, Charles F	23	Milford	Oct. 2, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bennett, Herbert A	21	Mendon	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Boyle, Bernard	21	Boston	March 15, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Boyle, Patrick	18	Milford	Jan. 1, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Bosworth, Harrison T	20	Upton	Jan. 14, 1864.	R.-en.; capt'd May 16, 1864, at D'ry B'ff, and died July 8, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Brown, Charles H	18	Upton	Sept. 9, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Burns, James	18	Milford	Jan. 2, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. of w'ds June 19, 1864.
Burnham, James A	22	Milford	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Cahill, James	28	Milford	Jan. 4, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd. O. War D'nt May 5, 1865.
Carey, James	18	Fitchburg	Jan. 27, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Carpenter, Orlando F	18	Douglas	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, and died of wounds June 16, 1864.
Childs, Charles W	30	Worcester	Jan. 6, 1864.	Killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Chipman, Stephen R	34	Northbridge	Aug. 5, 1862.	Discharged March 4, 1863, for disability.
Clere, George	33	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; drowned Sept. 7, 1864, at Hampton Roads, Va.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY B—*Continued.*				
Comee, Alphonso	28	Holliston	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Comee, James	18	Holliston	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out Aug. 7, 1865, expiration of service.
Cook, Albert	22	Mendon	Sept. 13, 1861.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Cottrell, Robert	42	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, and died Aug. —, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Cross, John	35	Mendon	July 27, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Davenport, Daniel D.	19	Mendon	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne, N. C., Mar. 14, 1862, and d'chd for dis. March 6, 1863.
Drake, George J.	18	Upton	March 3, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Drake, Moses R.	24	Bellingham	Sept. 16, 1861.	Died Oct. 5, 1864, at New Berne.
Dunn, Walter R.	21	Northbridge	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Eames, Daniel W.	45	Hopkinton	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged March 26, 1862, for disability.
Ellis, Joseph M.	29	Mendon	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 8, 1862, for disability.
Fairbanks, William H.	39	Milford	Sept. 18, 1861.	Discharged Oct. 8, 1862, for disability.
Fanning, James T.	21	Milford	April 8, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 2, 1864, expiration of service.
Farrar, Thomas	20	Bethel, Me.	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fisher, Charles A.	18	Milford	March 23, 1865.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. of w'ds Sept. 9, 1864, at Milford, Mass.
Fish, Jonathan O.	18	Upton	Sept. 9, 1861.	Killed March 14, 1862, at New Berne.
Fitzmorris, Barney	27	Gardner	Jan. 18, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fletcher, James M.	18	Milford	Dec. 22, 1863.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fletcher, George E.	19	Milford	Dec. 22, 1863.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. of w'ds June 27, 1864, at Washington, D. C.
Gaskill, Edwin C.	18	Mendon	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out Feb. 29, 1864, for promotion.
Gibson, Charles W.	26	Hopkinton	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en ; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gibson, Henry H.	20	Grafton	Sept. 18, 1861.	W'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, and died Sept. 9, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Hadley, Leonard D.	32	Milford	Sept. 18, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne, N. C., Mar. 14, '62; d'chd for dis. Nov. 11, '62.

Hamilton, Renssalaer G..	20	Douglas.....	July 26, 1862.	Reënlisted; died Oct. 20, 1864.
Higgins, John C.....	18	Milford.....	Sept. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 27, 1865, expiration of service.
Holbrook, Handel.....	18	Bellingham.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Oct. 10, 1863, for disability.
Holbrook, James M.....	38	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	Died May 27, 1864, at Beaufort, N. C.
Holbrook, Joseph W.....	44	Bellingham.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 30, 1863, for disability.
Horton, Charles A.....	20	Milford.....	Dec. 22, 1863.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Horton, Henry W.....	..	.....	.....	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864 (record incomplete).
Horton, John S.	31	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; discharged July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Keating, Michael.....	18	Milford.....	Sept. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; t'f'rd Sept. 18, 1864, to V. R. C.
Keyes, Solomon N.....	33	Hopkinton.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Leighton, Lyman A.....	18	Upton.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Discharged July 29, 1862, for disability.
Lewis, Charles A.....	25	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Littlefield, Albert E.....	19	Milford.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, and died of wounds June 6, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
Madden, Henry N.....	31	Milford.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Marshall, George H.....	26	Milford.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Discharged March 12, 1863, for disability.
Mason, John Q.....	34	Milford.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged June 6, 1865, order War Department.
McFarland, Charles A...	25	Worcester.....	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 19, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
McGaffey, John A.....	18	Worcester.....	July 23, 1862.	R.-en.; (record incomplete).
Moore, Daniel C.....	30	Blackstone.....	July 21, 1862.	Discharged Aug. 12, 1863, for disability.
Mowry, Llewellyn.....	18	Milford.....	March 22, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd for dis. Dec. 19, 1864.
Newton, Charles.....	43	Blackstone.....	July 21, 1862.	Discharged April 1, 1863, for disability.
Parkhurst, Henry N.....	22	Milford.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 4, 1862, for disability.
Pond, Edwin F.....	23	Milford.....	Sept. 6, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; died April 29, 1864, on steamer Fulton.
Powers, Patrick.....	42	Milford.....	Jan. 4, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Price, Allen C.....	18	Milford.....	Sept, 10, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Rockwood, Aaron W....	18	Milford.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	Discharged May 29, 1863, for disability.
Rockwood, Elijah.....	45	Milford.....	Oct. 15, 1861.	Discharged April 1, 1863, for disability.
Rockwood, John B.....	18	Mendon.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; D. of yellow fever Nov. 24, 1864, at N.B'ne, N. C.
Rogers, Charles A.....	20	Upton.....	Sept. 12, 1861.	Killed March 14, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY B—*Continued.*				
Rogers, Joseph C.	18	Upton	Sept. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Root, Charles F.	18	Bloomfield, Conn.	Sept. 26, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Searles, Andrew J.	26	Northbridge	Aug. 5, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Shepherd, John A.	18	Milford	Sept. 18, 1861.	Died Nov. 22, 1861, at Annapolis, Md.
Smith, Lewis W.	19	Mendon	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Smith, Samuel W.	18	Uxbridge	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Southland, Davis	18	Upton	Sept. 11, 1861.	R.-en.; mus out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Southland, Lowell, J.	32	Boston	Dec. 2, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stephens, Elliot A. E.	18	Milford	Sept. 5, 1861.	Killed June 15, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Stearns, Samuel N.	21	Blackstone	July 10, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Stockwell, Francis A.	26	Douglas	July 26, 1862.	Discharged July 20, 1863, for disability.
Taft, Orison C.	18	Milford	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd Dec. 22, 1864, for disability.
Thayer, John E.	22	Blackstone	July 10, 1862.	Died Sept. 13, 1862, at Beaufort, N. C.
Thompson, Addison O.	20	Hopkinton	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 19, 1863, for disability.
Tilton, William A.	23	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne, N. C, March 14, 1862; mus. out Oct 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Tucker, Albert H.	18	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	Died Jan. 21, 1862, at Hatteras Inlet, N. C.
Walker, George H.	30	Upton	Oct. 16, 1861.	Transferred July 25, 1862, to Signal Corps.
Waldron, Launcelot	41	Milford	Sept. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wheelock, Edwin M.	21	Mendon	Sept 13, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wheelock, Nathan	18	Mendon	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Whitney, Henry A.	20	Upton	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en ; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Willis, Reuben	19	Milford	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 21, 1863, for disability.
Whiting, Willis	40	Bellingham	Sept. 17, 1861.	(Record incomplete).
Wood, Harrison R.	18	Upton	Sept. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July. 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wood, Leander	20	Upton	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

COMPANY C.				
MUSICIAN.				
John R. Hill	22	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
WAGONERS.				
Marshall Purinton	28	Douglas	Oct. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
George W. Wood	40	Hopkinton	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged Mar. 27, 1863 for disability.
PRIVATES.				
Allen, Charles	19	Spencer	Oct. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864 Cold Harbor; discharged for disability Dec. 16, 1864.
Anone, Andrew	27	Brimfield	Dec. 17, 1863.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; w'd June 3, 1864 C'ld Har.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ahmuty, James	21	Blackstone	Mar. 8, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ball, Charles E.	22	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out Aug. 17, 1865, expiration of service.
Bartlett, Frederick	40	Northborough	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd May 16, 1864 D'ry B'ff; June 3, 1864; C'ld Har.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Batchelder, Jacob L.	18	Milford	Mar. 9, 1864,	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Beard, James H	25	Lancaster	Sept. 28, 1861.	Re.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864 C'ld Har.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service
Bowles, Elmer	25	Webster	Jan. 27, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bowers, Francis A	18	Clinton	Oct. 9, 1861.	Discharged Oct. 13, 1863, disability. (Lost right arm).
Boyden, Elias	30	Northbridge	Aug. 9, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Boynton, George W	19	Sterling	Oct. 4, 1861.	Died Feb. 7, 1862, Hampton, Va.
Brownhill, Charles	23	Worcester	Oct. 11, 1861.	Transferred June 12, 1863 to Co. A 51st Mass.
Brown, Charles H	39	Northbridge	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 28, 1862 for disability.
Brown, Henry P	29	Northbridge	Aug. 6, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Brown, John	24	Northbridge	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864 C'ld Har.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Burphy, Thomas	21	Boston	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd May 16, 1864 D'ry B'ff and June 3, 1864 C'ld Har.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bucklin, Alonzo K	28	Northborough	Sept. 30, 1861.	W'd June 3, 1864 C'ld Har.; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY C—*Continued.*				
Burns, John	29	Sturbridge	Oct. 25, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Burke, John P	22	Boston	Sept. 21, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, 1862 Roanoke Island; discharged March 11, 1863, for disability.
Bush, Augustus L	20	Uxbridge	Aug. 13, 1862.	Re.-en.; w'd May 9, 1864, Arrowfield Church, Va.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Carpenter, Alfred	36	Sturbridge	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Chaffee, John	18	Worcester	Sept. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864 Cold Harbor.
Chaffee, William	19	Dudley	Oct. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864 at Cold Harbor and w'd Feb. 8, 1862 R'ke Is'd; died of wounds Aug. 18, 1864.
Chapin, Willard H	18	Milford	Mar. 19, 1864.	Discharged June 16, 1865, order of War Department.
Claffee, James	26	Brookfield	Oct. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864 Cold Harbor.
Condon, Albert D	20	Boston	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Conklin, Charles	22	Hopkinton	Oct. 19, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, 1862 R'ke Is'd; D. of wounds Feb. 13, 1862.
Conant, Edgar E	21	Northbridge	Oct. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Conant, Leonard W	21	Northborough	Oct. 9, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Cooley, George	29	New Braintree	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Cottrell, Robert W	18	Milford	Feb. 25, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Craig, John W	19	Clinton	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged Mar. 12, 1863 for disability.
Cummings, Edgar	21	Dana	Oct. 10, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 10, 1863 for disability.
Cutler, Orrin W	19	Webster	Oct. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Deaves, Alonzo	21	Boston	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged May 5, 1865 for disability.
Dickinson, Nathan S	25	Spencer	Oct. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864 C'ld Har. and died of wounds Aug. 18, 1864, Washington, D. C.
Dawson, Robert D	32	Boston	Sept. 15, 1861.	Discharged May 27, 1863 for disability.
Fayerweather, George J	45	Westborough	Oct. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd May 9, '64 A'fld C'h and d'chd May 9, '65, dis.
Fay, William E	20	Southborough	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fisher, Charles	19	Worcester	Mar. 23, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fitzpatrick, Michael	26	Worcester	Mar. 30, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Fleming, Robert	39	Mansfield	Feb. 25, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 18, '64; mus. out July 13, '65, ex. of ser.

Flint, Albert S.	19	Spencer	Oct. 9, 1861.	Discharged Nov, 8, 1862 for disability.
Foster, James S.	18	Leicester	Oct. 11, 1861.	R.-en.; died Feb. 1, 1865 in Foster General Hospital, New Berne, of disease.
Franklin, Edward A.	22	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Frost, Orrin D.	33	Auburn	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Garland, Charles A.	22	Shrewsbury	April 8, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Gay, William O.	36	Leicester	July 29, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Gibbs, Charles	38	Holden	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor; died Sept. 13, 1864, Annapolis, Md.
Gould, Leander M.	19	Leicester	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en; died Feb. 20, 1865, at Regimental Hospital in New Berne, of disease.
Graton, Edward R	19	Leicester	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island, and died of wounds Mar. 9, 1862, at New Berne.
Hall, Samuel	29	Mendon	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island, and died of wounds Mar. 5, 1862, at Roanoke Island.
Hastings, John F.	25	West Brookfield	Oct. 14, 1861.	Prisoner of war June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor; mustered out June 29, 1865, order of War Department.
Haverstock, James	18	Worcester	Oct. 17, 1861.	W'd Mar. 14, '62, N. B'ne; d'chd Nov. 19, '63, for dis.
Healey, George H.	18	Dorchester	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 30, 1865, expiration of service.
Healey, Samuel	26	Boston	Sept. 13, 1861.	W'd June 3, 1864, C'ld Har.; D. of w'ds June 23, 1864.
Hemenway, William C.	19	West Boylston	Oct. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; wounded June 23, 1864, Petersburg; transferred Mar. 15, 1865 to V. R. C.
Hamilton, Thomas	25	Uxbridge	Mar. 19, 1864.	W'd Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hill, Charles F.	23	North Brookfield	April 1, 1862.	Mustered out Mar. 15, 1865, expiration of service.
Holman, Albert T.	18	North Brookfield	Sept. 30, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island, and died Sept 24, 1863, at New Berne.
Howe, George	19	Springfield	Feb. 16, 1864.	R.-en.; killed May 6, 1864, Walthal Junction, Va.
Howard, John	22	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1864.	R.-en.; died Oct. 24, 1864, New Berne, of yellow fever.
Hutchinson, William H.	18	Sutton	Feb. 29, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Jones, Samuel P.	18	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	Discharged May 6, 1863, for disability.
Kettelle, George M.	27	Boston	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Keyes, Lyman	18	Holden	Sept. 13, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Kingsley, Thomas	30	Blackstone	Mar. 21, 1864.	Mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
Learned, Calvin	37	Hopkinton	Sept. 30, 1861.	Died Feb. 9, 1862, Hatteras Inlet, N. C.
Learned, Samuel	18	Hopkinton	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Leland, Augustus J.	41	Grafton	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Magee, Thomas N.	33	Douglas	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd Feb. 8, '62, at R'ke Is'd; d'chd Oct. 24, '62, for dis.
Marcy, Hosea J.	27	Worcester	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
May, Edward F.	23	Worcester	Oct. 31, 1861.	Died Mar. 12, 1863, New Berne.
McKinstry, James A.	22	Southbridge	Oct. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McKay, Silas H.	18	Worcester	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; killed June 23, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
McNamara, Patrick	22	Gardner	Oct. 24, 1861.	Died of disease May 1, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
Meister, Gustave A.	40	Worcester	March 6, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Merriam, George F.	20	Northborough	Oct. 1, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Merriam, Horace	27	Warren	Oct. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Moore, Bernard	38	Millbury	Sept. 14, 1861.	W'd May 6, 1864, at P'rt W'al, Va.; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Moore, Edward H.	18	Millbury	Feb. 6, 1865.	Died of disease June 25, 1865, at Charlotte, N. C.
Moore, Dwight	18	Sturbridge	Jan. 15, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Mullin, William	21	Charlestown	Jan. 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Murphy, Jacob	26	Worcester	July 21, 1862.	Discharged June 23, 1863, for disability.
Myers, Christopher	19	Templeton	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Norcross, Henry F.	18	Sutton	June 7, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd May 16, 1864, at D'ry B'ff; d'chd July 10, 1865, for disability.
Nottage, Frederick A.	18	Ashland	Oct. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Peck, Albert	25	Warren	Oct. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Perkins, George L.	19	Sterling	Feb. 17, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Reed, Ezra	34	Leicester	April 7, 1862.	Discharged April 23, 1863, for disability.
Riley, John	33	Sunderland	Jan. 20, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Rogers, William E.	28	Westborough	Feb. 7, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Rumwell, Oliver B.	23	Warren	Oct. 10, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 22, 1861, for disability.
Sanborn, Jere P.	29	Boston	Sept. 12, 1861.	Killed May 6, 1864, at Port Walthal Junction, Va.
Seaver, George H.	27	Holden	Jan. 11, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Seaver, Roswell R.	19	Holden	Jan. 11, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

Stone, Edward M.	40	Dana	Oct.	1, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 15, 1863, for disability.
Stone, Jerome M.	21	Sutton	Oct.	1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stone, John	27	Southbridge	Oct.	22, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Stone, Nevinson	43	Marlborough	Oct.	1, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 16, 1864, for disability.
Stratton, Cyprian K.	41	Worcester	Sept.	20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd Feb. 8, 1862, R'ke Is'd; mus. out July 13, 1865 expiration of service.
Wardwell, William H.	34	Worcester	July	15, 1862.	Died Dec. 14, 1862, at New Berne.
Webster, George	24	Spencer	May	15, 1862.	Mustered out May 26, 1865, expiration of service.
Weeks, Lyman E.	21	Brookfield	Oct.	5, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wells, Cyrus A.	28	Dana	Oct.	1, 1861.	W'd May 16, 1864, D'ry B'ff; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Whitney, John H.	23	Sterling	Sept.	16, 1861.	R.-en ; w'd June 3, 1865, C'ld Har.; mus. out June 17, 1865, order War Department.
Wright, Lewis	20	Warren	Oct.	10, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Young, Robert	27	Sturbridge	Oct.	12, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 23, 1863, for disability.
COMPANY D.					
MUSICIANS.					
Charles A. Mann	23	Worcester	Oct.	7, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
George H. Libby	18	Worcester	Oct.	11, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
WAGONER.					
George F. Maynard	25	Fitchburg	Oct.	8, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.
PRIVATES.					
Albee, Joseph H.	18	Douglas	Oct.	2, 1861.	Died of disease Jan. 3, 1863, at New Berne.
Alden, Benjamin F. R.	27	Worcester	Sept.	27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Alexander, William R.	33	Worcester	Sept.	27, 1861.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.
Allen, George F.	31	Worcester	Oct.	3, 1861.	Promoted July 17, 1863, Captain 36th U. S. C. T.
Allen, James C. M.	25	Ashby	Oct.	3, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Andrews, William A.	20	Boylston	Sept.	27, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne March 14, 1862, and d'chd Oct. 16, 1862, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY D—*Continued.*				
Banner, George H.	27	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 25, 1862, for disability.
Barnes, Benjamin F	32	Oxford	March 6, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bartlett, Benjamin B.	23	Oxford	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bartlett, George F.	19	Rutland	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bartlett, James O.	21	Douglas	Sept. 27, 1863.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bartlett, Nathan S.	36	Douglas	July 26, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Barbour, Isaac R., Jr.	32	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged May 25, 1863, for promotion.
Barnard, Virgil G.	19	Worcester	July 24, 1862.	Discharged Dec. 31, 1863, for promotion.
Bassett, Dexter T.	35	Holden	Feb. 15, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bassett, John E.	23	Southbridge	Oct. 10, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out. Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bicknell, Alfred A.	21	Hadley	Jan. 26, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bigelow, William W.	21	West Boylston	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Blanchard, Harvey B.	18	Greenfield	Aug. 5, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Blodgett, Henry B.	21	Dudley	May 26, 1862.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Brimhall, Alvin	30	Worcester	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged June 17, 1863, for disability.
Brigham, Augustus A.	28	Worcester	Oct 14, 1861.	Discharged April 8, 1863, for disability.
Brigham, Walter A.	18	Boylston	Oct. 17, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Brown, George W.	20	Holden	Sept. 5, 1864.	Died May 26, 1865, at Charlotte, N. C.
Browning, George R.	19	Paxton	Oct. 12, 1861.	Transferred Sept. 11, 1863, to Signal Corps.
Browning, Henry A.	17	Paxton	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1863, and died June 17, 1864, at White House.
Burr, Liberty W.	33	Milford	Oct. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Burlingame, Samuel	33	Worcester	March 13, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Carpenter, Edwin C.	18	Brookfield	Dec. 17, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Cathcart, Benjamin S.	35	Nantucket	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.

Champney, Samuel G....	19	Grafton.....	Aug. 7, 1862.	Died of yellow fever Oct. 10, 1864, at New York city.
Chapman, William R....	25	Worcester.....	May 20, 1862.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, and killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Childs, Willard H.....	21	Thompson, Conn..	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Colvin, George W.....	38	Blackstone.....	June 13, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Coll, William.....	33	Athol.....	Dec. 28, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Combs, Ariel.....	20	Holden.....	Jan. 7, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Combs, Stephen A.....	18	West Boylston....	Jan. 9, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Coughlin, James.....	19	Ashfield	June 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Craghin, Samuel A.....	43	Douglas.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 25, 1862, for disability.
Crocker, George.....	41	Milford.....	Oct. 19, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 17, 1863, for disability.
Cummings, Julius A.....	26	Webster.....	Sept. 30, 1861.	Discharged March 5, 1862, for disability.
Darling, Calvin J.....	25	Charlton.....	Oct. 19, 1861.	Died July 14, 1862, at Charlton, Mass.
Dodge, Henry H.....	21	Blackstone.....	Aug. 27, 1864	Mustered out Aug. 21, 1865, expiration of service.
Donovan, Larry.....	35	Worcester.....	Sept. 29, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Eames, Levi L.....	32	Worcester.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Died Aug. 19, 1864, at City Point, Va.
Fogg, Elbridge G.....	39	Northbridge	Feb. 15, 1864.	Died of disease Dec. 11, 1864, at New Berne.
Freeman, Albro.....	20	Webster.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Galooly, John.....	35	Worcester.....	Sept. 6, 1864.	Discharged June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Gates, John S.....	38	Sutton.....	Feb. 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
George, Obediah.....	28	Worcester.....	Oct. 29, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Goodell, Ansel P.....	21	Dudley.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Grover, Charles E.....	19	Oxford.....	March 6, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Haley, James W.....	20	Holden.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	Died Feb. 22, 1864, at Holden, Mass.
Hall, George.....	21	Douglas.....	Aug. 18, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hall, Stephen.....	18	Uxbridge.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hastings, George W.....	48	Grafton	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged March 21, 1862, for disability.
Hawkins, William H.....	18	Dudley.....	Aug. 1, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hayden, John B., Jr.....	18	Charlton.....	March 21, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henderson, Edward.....	21	Boston.....	Oct. 30, 1862.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henderson, Edward.....	20	Roxbury.....	Oct. 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hodge, Benajah.....	37	Douglas.....	July 26, 1862.	W'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out. Oct 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY D—*Continued.*				
Holley, Albert O	21	Hadley	Jan. 26, 1865.	Died of disease June 12, 1865, at Charlotte, N. C.
Holbrook, J. Emerson	20	Boylston	Oct. 8, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 29, 1862, for promotion.
Hough, Allen R	21	Douglas	Oct. 2, 1861.	Died Aug. 9, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
Howe, Serono N	18	Auburn	Sept. 27, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Hoy, Peter	34	Roxbury	Oct. 24, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
James, Frank A	18	Springfield	Sept. 20, 1864.	Discharged June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Jillson, George W	28	Petersham	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Johnson, Charles N	18	Worcester	Feb. 29, 1865.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Johnson, Lewis	33	Worcester	Oct. 23, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kane, John	36	Blackstone	Feb. 28, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Knight, Otis H	37	Worcester	Dec. 29, 1863.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, and died July 22, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., shot by a rebel sentinel.
Lamson, Henry C	36	Douglas	Feb. 29, 1864.	Discharged May 26, 1865, for disability.
Lincoln, Horace	26	Charlton	Feb. 29, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lamb, John M	20	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 3, 1863, for disability; D. June, 26, '64.
Lamb, Otis H	26	Worcester	July 31, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lamb, William A	18	Fitchburg	Jan. 21, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Linghua, Terrance	36	Worcester	Oct. 10, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1864, expiration of service.
Leach, George	35	Douglas	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Ledwith, John	25	Webster	Jan. 5, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Leland, John W	18	Grafton	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1861; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Leland, Royal A	36	Grafton	Oct. 14, 1861.	Died Oct. 4, 1864, at New Berne.
Leonard, Michael	36	Leicester	Dec. 21, 1863.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out June 10, 1865, order War Department.
Locke, Henry J	18	Boylston	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 30, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865 expiration of service.

McGuiness, James	20	Charlestown	Jan. 25, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McMannis, John	35	Leicester	Jan. 5, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, for disability.
Minot, William H	31	Uxbridge	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged March 19, 1863, for disability.
Moffitt, Christopher E	20	Dudley	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 10, 1865, for disability.
Morris, William H	19	Oxford	Oct. 21, 1861.	Discharged June 22, 1862, for disability.
Murphy, Cornelius	25	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; mus out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Neiss, George B	18	Springfield	Sept, 20, 1864.	Discharged June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Newell, George W	22	Holden	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864, and died July 24, 1864, New York harbor.
Newell, Henry E	29	Westminster	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
O'Connell, William	19	Charlton	Dec. 15, 1864.	W'd Wise's Forks March 10, 1865, and died March 17, 1865, at New Berne.
O'Hara, Patrick	40	Milford	Feb. 18, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
O'Neill, John	22	Roxbury	Oct. 7, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Onimette, Camille L	30	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. June 7, 1864, of wounds at Hampton, Va.
Osmer, Albert C	40	Worcester	Oct. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Palmer, Samuel	44	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged March 12, 1863, for disability.
Parker, Edward	19	Holden	Sept. 27, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Partridge, John W	26	Boylston	Sept. 27, 1861.	T'f'rd Aug. 15, 1863, to Signal Corps; pris. Feb., 1864, near New Berne; died in Andersonville prison.
Parmenter, Martin L	23	Webster	Oct. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Park, Wallace M	19	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Patterson, William I	32	Lawrence	Sept. 27, 1861.	Discharged June 22, 1862, for disability.
Phinney, Prince A	19	Springfield	Sept. 20, 1864.	Discharged June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Pierce, John D	23	Paxton	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, and killed June 19, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Prescott, Warren R	18	Springfield	Sept. 20, 1864.	Discharged June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Roby, Edwin A	31	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Robbins, Morton D	18	Dudley	Oct. 2, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY D—*Continued.*				
Rice, Peter	41	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.; D. April 3, 1875, at Worcester.
Sherwin, John	18	Fitchburg	Jan. 24, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Simonds, James M.	38	Worcester	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged March 4, 1863, for disability.
Simmons, Lambert B.	34	Douglas	Sept. 30, 1861.	Died of disease April 29, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Skinner, Alonzo	19	Monson	May 19, 1862.	R.-en.; killed May 6, 1864, at Port Walthal, Va.
Smith, William O.	22	Ludlow	May 19, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Squier, Whitman O.	26	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stanley, Edward	21	Spencer	June 15, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Stone, Edgar A.	17	Worcester	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; died of disease July 21, 1864, at Gen. Hospital.
Taft, John A.	25	Oxford	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Taft, Nathaniel E.	19	Oxford	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 15, 1864, for disability.
Taylor, James E.	22	Boylston	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Thayer, Benjamin D.	19	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 30, '64, and D. of w'ds July 1. '64.
Torrey, Charles H.	23	Medway	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged March 16, 1863, for disability.
Tourtellotte, Joseph N.	30	Worcester	Oct. 14, 1861.	T'f'rd May 4, 1862, to 23d Infantry as Hos. Steward.
Turner, John F.	24	Oxford	March 6, 1865.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Upham, L. Wesley	23	Dudley	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 15, 1865, expiration of service.
Walls, Charles	24	Douglas	Oct. 8, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 30, 1863, for disability.
Webber, William H.	19	Brookfield	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wood, Charles F.	27	Worcester	July 26, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY E.				
MUSICIANS.				
Azor S. Davis	32	Athol	Aug. 13, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
George W. Dixon	17	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Discharged May 18, 1862, for disability.
William R. Tabor	20	Worcester	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

PRIVATES.				
Adamson, Robert	40	Barre	Oct. 4, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Allen, Joseph M	28	Worcester	Sept. 18, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 28, 1862, for disability.
Bird, Francis	20	Southborough	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; deserted Mar. 20, 1864.
Brady, Peter	20	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died Oct. 2, 1864, Charleston, S. C.
Bresnahan, Michael	28	Worcester	Sept. 14, 1861.	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island.
Brown, Joseph	20	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Burke, John	21	Worcester	Oct. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Burke, Patrick	31	Worcester	Dec. 14, 1863.	W'd A'fld C'h May 9, 1864; died of w'ds May 15, 1864, at General Hospital.
Burns, John	40	N. Brookfield	June 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Byrnes, Philip	21	Worcester	Oct. 22, 1861.	R.-en.; deserted April 7, 1865.
Callan, Patrick	39	Blackstone	Aug. 31, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Canavan, Daniel	20	Worcester	June 2, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Carson, Robert	21	Millbury	May 13, 1862.	R.-en.; prisoner Cold Harbor June 3, '64; died, Florence, S. C., Nov. 24, 1864.
Carson, William	22	Leicester	May 15, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Connors, Cornelius	21	Worcester	Oct. 7, 1861.	W'd P'rg June 24, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
Connell, Michael	30	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	Discharged April 23, 1864, for disability.
Conlin, Patrick	28	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Mar. 17, 1865, Baltimore, Md.
Corliss, Patrick	28	Worcester	Aug. 25, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Coyle, Martin	39	Gardner	Oct. 12, 1861.	Discharged May 6, 1863, for disability.
Cronin, John	19	Worcester	Oct. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Cronin, Patrick	24	Worcester	Oct. 7, 1861.	April 15, 1862, dishonorably discharged.
Cuddy, Patrick	32	Worcester	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
Cuff, Brian	22	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Daley, John	22	Worcester	May 14, 1862.	Died of disease Sept. 19, 1862, at New Berne.
Daniels, Richard H	38	Worcester	Aug. 1, 1862.	Killed May 16, 1864, Drewry's Bluff.
Doherty, James	32	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 19, 1863, for disability.
Doherty, Patrick	20	Auburn	Sept. 13, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY E—*Continued.*				
Donlan, Edward	23	Worcester	Oct. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; killed May 9, 1864, near Petersburg.
Donnelly, Arthur	33	Alford	Aug. 25, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Donahue, Michael	26	Worcester	July 22, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Donahue, Michael	19	New York	Nov. 4, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Donovan, Richard	24	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Dubuque, Joshua	33	Douglas	Oct. 19, 1861.	Discharged May 11, 1863, for disability.
Empey, Robert	35	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died July 16, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
Falvey, Patrick	28	Worcester	Oct. 9, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 9, 1863, for disability.
Farrell, Cornelius	30	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Feb. 23, 1865, Charleston, S. C.
Farrell, John	26	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Farrell, Patrick	32	Bolton	Oct. 6, 1861.	R.-en.; died Aug. 14, 1864, at 18th Corps Hospital.
Fearnley, William	39	Leicester	Aug. 1, 1862.	R..en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Aug. 7, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
Finnegan, Owen	25	Leicester	July 26, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, '64; mus. out July 13, '65, expiration of service.
Finnegan, Patrick	38	Worcester	Mar. 16, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, '64; mustered out July 13, '65, expiration of service.
Fitzpatrick, Joseph	32	Fitchburg	Dec. 29, 1863.	Mustered out June 24, 1865, expiration of service.
Foley, Thomas	42	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	Discharged May 21, 1863, for disability.
Gardner, David	34	Worcester	Feb. 16, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 1st, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Gehegan, James	28	Leicester	Oct. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, '64; mus. out July 13, '65, expiration of service.
Gordon, John	35	Clinton	Sept. 25, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 6 1862, for disability.
Green, John	26	Worcester	Oct. 11, 1861.	Deserted June 16, 1862.
Gunigle, James	25	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd New Berne Mar. 14, 1862; deserted April 7, 1862.
Hagerty, Patrick	19	Worcester	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; discharged June 26, 1865, for disability.

Hannagan, Patrick	25	Milford	Sept. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; discharged June 21, 1865, for disability.
Hannagan, Patrick, 2nd	23	Leicester	July 28, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hanafin, John	22	Palmer	May 6, 1862.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Harrington, Dennis	27	Spencer	June 3, 1862.	Died of disease Sept. 21, 1862, New Berne, N. C.
Heaney, Martin	32	Westminster	Oct. 5, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hennelly, Bartholomew	31	Milford	Sept. 9, 1861.	Discharged April 24, 1863, for disability.
Henritty, Terrence	21	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hickey, Peter	44	Worcester	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Jameson, Hugh	24	Grafton	Oct. 15, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Jameson, John	29	Worcester	Mar. 8, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Keating, John	21	Springfield	Jan. 8, 1864.	R.-en.; d'chd June 9, 1865, order War Department.
Kelley, Robert	22	Brookfield	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kenney, Hugh, Jr.	18	Leicester	Jan. 26, 1864.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kenney, Peter	18	Leicester	Jan. 4, 1864.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D'chd June 8, 1865, order of War Department.
Kenney, William H.	21	Charlton	June 12, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died June 3, 1864, of wounds.
Kirby, Daniel	29	Worcester	Sept. 17, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lamb, Patrick	26	Worcester	Feb. 5, 1864.	Pris. Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864; died Nov. 25, 1864, Florence, S. C.
Lanergan, James	35	Worcester	Mar. 11, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 22, 1864; d'chd May 20, 1865, for disability.
Laverty, Oliver P.	32	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged July 14, 1862, for disability.
Leahey, Patrick	28	Leominster	Sept. 26, 1861.	W'd New Berne May 14, '62; d'chd Aug. 21, '63, for dis.
Leonard, Martin	26	Worcester	Oct. 16, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 6, 1862, for disability.
Levalley, Godfrey	28	Princeton	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 21, 1865, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY E—*Continued.*				
Lightfoot, Joseph	29	Salem	Nov. 27, 1863.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864, and died Sept. 19, 1864, of wounds, at Philadelphia.
Lyon, John	20	Leominster	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Maloney, Edward	19	Chelsea	Jan. 8, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Madden, John	44	Worcester	Feb. 13, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Masterson, John	26	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne Mar. 14, 1862; deserted April 7, 1862.
McCann, Ross	32	Worcester	Jan. 4, 1864.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, discharged March 20, 1865, for disability.
McCann, Felix	19	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McCarthy, John	29	Brookfield	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McCue, Martin	27	Worcester	July 28, 1862	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McCarthy, Timothy	30	N. Brookfield	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 2, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
McClarence. Thomas	39	Barre	Sept. 26, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 19, '64; d'chd June 20, '65, for dis.
McDermott, John	20	Auburn	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McDevitt, William	32	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died July 31, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
McKenna, Ambrose	23	Worcester	March 9, 1864.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McLaughlin, John H.	19	Worcester	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd Aug. 1, 1865, for disability.
McMahon, Archibald	30	Ashburnam	Dec. 25, 1863.	Deserted Mar. 20, 1864.
McMahon, Michael	35	Fitchburg	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd N. B'ne Mar. 14, '62; K. June 3, '64, C'ld Har.
McQuade, James	19	Boston	Feb. 22, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McQuade, Thomas	20	Princeton	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
McTiernan, James	36	Worcester	Sept. 18, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 22, 1862, for disability.

Morrissey, William	22	Worcester	May 22, 1862.	Discharged March 3, 1863, for disability.
Murphy, Patrick	28	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Mulloy, James	28	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'ffd Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Nicket, Mable	28	Shrewsbury	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Nugent, Nicholas	19	Worcester	Jan. 5, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
O'Boyle, Thomas	24	Worcester	Dec. 8, 1863.	Killed June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor.
O'Connell, Dennis	40	Worcester	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
O'Connor, James	42	Worcester	Sept. 22, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 13, 1862, for disability.
O'Neill, Arthur	30	Worcester	Dec. 17, 1863.	mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
O'Neill, Dennis	36	Ashburnham	Jan. 5, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, died Aug. 6, 1864, in rebel prison.
O'Neill, John	32	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 6, 1862, for disability.
O'Sullivan, John	21	Worcester	Jan 2, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Phelan, Richard	35	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Price, David	28	North Brookfield	June 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Rattigan, John	37	Worcester	Feb. 10, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Raymond, Joseph	22	Southborough	Oct. 7, 1861.	Discharged March 3, 1863, for disability.
Riley, Bernard E	21	Worcester	July 22, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Riley, James	44	Worcester	June 23, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Roach, Michael	22	Worcester	March 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Roberts, Edward	22	Southborough	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'ffd Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ryan, John	42	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; died April 1, 1865, New Berne, N. C.
Short, John	28	Holden	Oct. 12, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 21, 1863, for disability.
Smith, Elijah	28	Shrewsbury	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; died Feb. 8, 1865, New Berne, N. C.
Smith, Ephraim	24	Worcester	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; killed A'ffd Ch. May 9, 1864.
Smith, Francis	32	Worcester	Sept. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Sweeney, Edward	21	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Deserted Aug. 6, 1862.
Teaboult, Joseph	28	Douglas	Oct. 16, 1861.	Discharged April 27, 1864, for disability.
Tole, Patrick	19	Auburn	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY E—*Continued.*				
Ward, Napoleon	21	Worcester	Sept. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wood, William	22	Douglas	Oct. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY F.				
MUSICIANS.				
Charles A. Brick	22	Fitchburg	Sept. 16, 1861.	D'chd Jan. 3, 1862, for disability, at Annapolis, Md.
Samuel H. Peckham	28	Westminster	Oct. 12, 1861.	D'chd May 31, 1862, for disability, at New Berne.
Henry M. Prichard	18	Groton	June 10, 1862.	Discharged June 10, 1865, order War Department.
WAGONERS.				
James L. Walker	32	Ashburnham	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged April 6, 1863, for disability, at New Berne.
Francis Gates	26	Gardner	Oct. 31, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
PRIVATES.				
Alger, Everard	18	Winchendon	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en ; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Andrews, Frederick A	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 23, 1861.	Discharged at New Berne Jan. 17, 1863, for disability.
Adams, William F	22	Townsend	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. July 23, 1864, at Richmond, Va.
Aldrich, Calvin S	18	Oxford	June 5, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Aldrich, Asahel	23	Webster	Aug. 13, 1862.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died at Washington, D. C., June 17, 1864.
Brooks, Benjamin V	20	Fitchburg	Sept. 12, 1861.	Transferred July 14, 1862, to 21st Mass. Vols.
Battles, William E	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 20, 1861.	W'd P'rg June 18, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
Barrett, Francis J	19	Ashburnham	Sept. 24, 1861.	Killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Brown, Octavius W	18	Ashburnham	Sept. 26, 1861.	W'd Afl'd Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Brown, Alonzo F	28	Westminster	Sept. 19, 1861.	D'chd at New Berne for disability March 27, 1863.
Brown, John L	20	Westminster	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

Butterfield, Wallace W...	18	Westminster.....	July 5, 1862.	Re.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; D. at Washington, D. C., June 17, 1864.
Bailey, Ezekiel G.....	41	Lunenburg.....	Aug. 2, 1862.	Discharged for disability at New Berne May 19, 1863.
Clark, Luther.....	39	Ashburnham.....	Sept. 29, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne March 12, 1863.
Clark, Harvey.....	21	Ashburnham.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Cotting, George P.....	20	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 10, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. at Annapolis, Md., after exchange, Dec. 29, 1864.
Collings, Richard.....	18	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Davis, Francis A.....	21	Ashburnham.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Dadmun, Samuel F.....	33	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Died of disease at Fitchburg Nov. 26, 1863.
Elleck, Edward W. D....	18	Leominster.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ellenwood, Artemas W..	18	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, '64; D. at Washington, July 5, '64.
Estey, Francis.....	26	Westminster.....	Oct. 9, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Estabrook, John W.....	20	Westminster.....	March 19, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Flagg, Warren A.....	31	Orange.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne Aug. 4, 1862.
Fitzgibbon, Michael.....	21	Ashburnham.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 26, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Fenno, Frank B.....	28	Westminster.....	Oct. 10, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne June 19, 1862.
Gilchrist, John A.....	24	Lunenburg.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd at Boston Oct. 1, 1862, for disability.
Gardner, James F.....	43	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Gird, Joseph W.....	22	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 4, 1861.	D'chd for pro. 1st Lieut. 36th Mass. Vols.; Capt. 57th Inf'y Dec. 31, 1863; killed in Wilderness May 6, 1864.
Gleason, John.....	26	Oxford.....	June 5, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gould, George W.....	29	Leicester.....	July 10, 1862.	R.-en.; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Gill, Franklin.....	33	Worcester.....	July 24, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Gates, Hiram.....	19	Gardner.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Henshaw, Dexter.....	44	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 10, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston Oct. 1, 1862.
Howe, William B.....	40	Princeton.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston March 28, 1864.
Howe, Luther.....	42	Princeton.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston March 8, 1864.
Hartwell, Samuel.....	37	Lunenburg.....	Sept. 9, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hartwell, Charles W.....	18	Westminster.....	Sept. 25, 1861.	Died at Fortress Monroe Feb. 10, 1862.

	Age	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY F—*Continued.*				
Haynes, Sylvester.....	27	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en ; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out June 7, 1865, expiration of service.
Holden, Ethan W.....	31	Westminster..	Oct. 31, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne July 24, 1862.
Hager, William S.....	18	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 15, 1861.	W'd Goldsboro' Dec. 17, 1862; d'chd for dis. at Boston May 8. 1863.
Holman, Orlando.....	31	Lunenburg.....	Aug. 2, 1862.	R.-en.; killed at Petersburg June 18, 1864.
Henderson, George W...	19	Fitchburg.....	March 7, 1864.	Mustered out July 21, 1865, expiration of service.
Jenkins, George E.....	18	Holliston.....	Oct. 5, 1861.	Died July 16, 1864, at 18th Corps Hos. near Petersburg.
Kinsman, George W.....	29	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd Cl'd Har. June 3, 1864; d'chd July 6, 1865, for disability.
Lacount, Eugene D.....	18	Leicester.....	July 18, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Lynch, Daniel.....	29	Boston.....	March 26, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; deserted July 26, 1864.
Maynard, Charles H.....	18	Princeton.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died of disease at Annapolis, Md., Jan. 3, 1862.
Morton, Orrin.....	44	Ashburnham..	Sept. 19, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne Jan. 31, 1863.
Morton, Francis H.....	18	Ashburnham..	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; t'f'rd to V. R. C.
McIntire, Perley.....	28	Ashburnham..	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston May 20, 1863.
Minot, Edwin M.....	18	Westminster.. ..	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 25, 1865, expiration of service.
Moulton, Lyman.....	23	Leicester.....	July 10, 1862.	R.-en.; killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
McMorrow, Thomas.....	25	Boston.....	March 31, 1864.	W'd Cl'd Har. June 3, 1864; deserted Aug. 31, 1864.
Nixon, Nahum.....	37	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; d'chd Aug. 12, 1864, for disability.
Nichols, George C.....	20	Westminster..	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out June 17, 1865, expiration of service.
Neal, Charles H.....	26	Lunenburg.....	Aug. 2, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died in prison, place and date unknown.
Phillips, George W.....	20	Westminster.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Phelps, William W.....	22	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Phelps, Phineas.....	29	Fitchburg.....	Sept. 24, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

Putnam, Cyrus	21	Fitchburg	June 17, 1862.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; D. at Florence, S. C., Oct. 18, 1864.
Pollard, Howard	21	Worcester	July 21, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Rice, George W	21	Fitchburg	Sept. 24, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Oct. 1, 1862, for dis.
Roach, William	38	Fitchburg	Sept. 27, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 18, 1864; D. at Fortress Monroe July 7, 1864.
Reed, Sidney L	19	Winchendon	Jan. 26, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 15, 1864; d'chd for dis. Nov. 18, 1864.
Smith, Charles E	23	Ashburnham	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged at New Berne May 26, 1862, for disability.
Stockwell, James A	31	Gardner	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Savaria, Louis	25	Fitchburg	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Sylvester, George F	23	Fitchburg	Sept. 22, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Annapolis, Md., Mar. 3, 1862.
Sylvester, Atwood G	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 24, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne April 11, 1862.
Southic, Elmer G	24	Gardner	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne Jan. 30, 1863.
Sanderson, Calvin D	33	Lunenburg	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston June 30, 1863.
Stowell, Joshua T	24	Ashburnham	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne Aug. 7, 1862.
Scollay, John	18	Westminster	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne March 19, 1863.
Simonds, Putnam	32	Fitchburg	Oct. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stratton, Charles H	18	Winchendon	Oct. 19, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd at Boston Aug. 7, 1862 (leg amputated).
Smith, Moses	21	Worcester	July 21, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Seaver, Alexander H	21	Worcester	Aug. 2, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Thompson, Michael	27	Ashburnham	Sept. 19, 1862.	Discharged for disability at New Berne April 27, 1863.
Upton, Thomas	48	Fitchburg	Oct. 14, 1861.	Discharged for disability at Boston Sept. 16, 1863.
Wiley, David D	29	Ashby	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en.; died at Baltimore Oct. 15, 1864.
Whittemore, Oliver H	18	Fitchburg	Sept. 14, 1861.	D'chd Sept. 16, 1864; died at New Berne soon after of yellow fever.
Winn, Noah	29	Lunenburg	Sept. 14, 1861.	D'chd for disability at Annapolis, Md., Feb. 28, 1862.
Wetherbee, Silas	44	Ashby	Sept. 24, 1861.	D'chd for disability at Annapolis, Md., Feb. 28, 1862.
Wallis, Lincoln	20	Ashburnham	Sept 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Ward, Carlos P	18	Rindge, N. H	Oct. 4, 1861.	R.-en.; died at New Berne Nov. 14, 1864.
Walker, Edward P	29	Gardner	Oct. 7, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wait, Milan B	21	Fitchburg	Oct. 9, 1861.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Ware, Gilman F	21	Fitchburg	Oct. 4, 1861.	Discharged for disability at New Berne Aug. 29, 1862.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY F—*Continued.*				
Warren, Marshall E.....	25	Worcester.....	July 15, 1862.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Whitman, Edward.....	35	Westminster..	Oct. 7, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
COMPANY G.				
MUSICIANS.				
John Haas.....	20	Worcester.....	Oct. 2, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
John Mahan.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; died July 29, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
WAGONERS.				
Calvin C. Pratt.....	21	Shrewsbury.....	Oct. 7, 1861.	Drowned April 10, 1863, in Neuse river.
John W. Eager.....	37	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 29, 1861.	Discharged May 20, 1863, for disability.
George W. Walburg.....	28	Gardner.....	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en.; discharged July 6, 1865, for disability.
PRIVATES.				
Allen, George.....	30	Hubbardston..	July 30, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Allen, Joseph P.....	26	Worcester.....	May 26, 1862.	Discharged May 8, 1863, for disability.
Allen, John.....	45	Douglas.....	Oct. 19, 1861.	Discharged March 3, 1862, for disability.
Apple, Frederick.....	22	Cambridge.....	Feb. 15, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Ball, Charles M.....	18	Leicester.....	July 28, 1862.	R.-en.; killed Aug. 20, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Brokerman, Bernard.....	38	Clinton.....	July 29, 1862.	W'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bubser, Joseph.....	37	Worcester.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Busch, Glory.....	21	Douglas.....	Oct. 22, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Burgen, Luke.....	44	Milford.....	Nov. 19, 1863.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died Aug 23, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Childs, Addison.....	18	Hubbardston.....	Aug. 7, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Class, Christian.....	23	Deerfield.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Aug. 14, 1862, for dis.

Coughlin, Michael	41	Worcester	Nov.	20, 1863.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Donalon, John	18	Cambridge	Sept.	26, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Dow, Leonard	44	Northbridge	Aug.	5, 1862.	Discharged May 6, 1863, for disability.
Dynis, George	43	Longmeadow	Jan.	12, 1864.	Died Oct. 15, 1864, of disease at New Haven, Conn.
Ehlert, Frederick	35	Clinton	Oct.	2, 1861.	Discharged March 4, 1863, for disability.
Elliott, George S	29	Worcester	June	3, 1862.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Eppler, Joseph	24	Greenfield	Aug.	29, 1862	Killed June 18, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Erhardt, Joseph	30	Worcester	Sept.	10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Fairbanks, George W	45	Saugus	July	25, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Fay, Leander	18	Shrewsbury	Oct.	18, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, and died June 5, '64.
Fish, Horace L	44	Leicester	Oct.	28, 1861.	Discharged March 6, 1863, for disability.
Gallagher, Thomas	19	Cambridge	Jan.	30, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gantner, Eugene	40	Worcester	Sept.	18, 1861.	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, at Roanoke Island.
Gothe, David	28	Leicester	Sept.	30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Gleason, Samuel	28	Worcester	Sept.	16, 1861.	R.-en.; killed at Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864.
Graichen, Edward	26	Clinton	July	29, 1862.	Discharged Aug. 28, 1863, for disability.
Grece, John D	40	Worcester	Oct.	25, 1861.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.
Haas, Carl	49	Worcester	Oct.	1, 1861.	Discharged May 6, 1863, for disability.
Harraden, John W	45	Westborough	Sept.	16, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 25, 1862, for disability.
Harrington, Thomas	22	Shrewsbury	Oct.	7, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 10, 1863, for disability.
Hattenburg, Henry G	18	Cambridge	Sept.	26, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hattenburg, Phillip	18	Cambridge	Oct.	23, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hogan, Patrick	35	Worcester	Feb.	29, 1864.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died July 20, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Holman, Herman	32	Clinton	July	25, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 25, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hudson, George	39	Fitchburg	Oct.	15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Jacoby, Ferd	32	Worcester	Sept.	14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Jones, William	23	Worcester	Feb.	24, 1864.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Klein, Edward	25	Clinton	Oct.	3, 1861.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Klein, William F	30	Clinton	Oct.	7, 1861.	Died Nov. 3, 1862, at New Berne.
Kleusener, Hermann	28	Clinton	Oct.	4, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY G—*Continued.*				
Koelch, Richard	35	Worcester	April 1, 1862.	Transferred Feb. 28, 1863, to 3d New York Artillery.
Kochler, Carl	38	Clinton	Oct. 3, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kogler, Joseph	25	Holyoke	Jan. 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Lamay, Joseph	22	Douglas	Oct. 22, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 19, 1863, for disability.
Lang, William	28	Boston	Sept. 9, 1862.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lenhardt, Christopher	31	Clinton	Oct. 7, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd March 15, '63, for dis.
Link, George	18	Southbridge	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Linenkemper, Henry	27	Clinton	July 29, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lobdell, Thomas J., 1st	43	Fitchburg	Oct. 23, 1861.	Discharged May 11, 1863, for disability.
Lobdell, Thomas J., 2d	19	Fitchburg	Oct. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 20, 1865, expiration of service.
Maier, John L	22	Greenfield	Aug. 29, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 12, 1865, expiration of service.
Maple, Maxim	20			R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Martin, Joseph	38	Holden	Oct. 6, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Maybaum, Carl	32	Worcester	Sept. 25, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 12, 1862, for disability.
McIntire, William	18	Worcester	July 29, 1862.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Aug. 26, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Miller, August	40	Clinton	Oct. 3, 1861.	Discharged May 12, 1864, for disability.
Miller, Franz	27	Clinton	Sept. 25, 1861.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Molter, Henry	29	Clinton	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged May 2, 1862, for disability.
Mueller, Julius	21	Greenfield	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Mueller, Valentine	40	Clinton	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged May 31, 1863, for disability.
Newton, Alonzo E	19	Shrewsbury	July 29, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 27, 1864; d'chd Jan. 11, 1865, for disability; died since the war.
Orfall, Joseph	38	Worcester	Oct. 5, 1861.	Died Aug. 24, 1863, at New Berne.
Osgood, Warren W	22	Woburn	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; killed July 29, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Pratt, Cyrus W	32	Fitchburg	Oct. 22, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Ransher, George	29	Clinton	July 25, 1862.	W'd A'ld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out. Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

Reidell, Albien	26	Clinton	Oct. 3, 1861.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Renth, Phillip	38	Deerfield	Sept. 23, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 14, 1862, for disability.
Reno, John B	42	Spencer	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Aug. 14, '62, for dis.
Riley, Michael	34	Holden	Mar. 5, 1864.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.
Sawtell, George E	26	Shrewsbury	July 29, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Schwam, Frederick	35	Clinton	Oct. 7, 1861.	W'd R'ke I'sd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Jan. 10, 1863, for dis.
Schusser, Joseph	40	Clinton	Sept. 16, 1861.	Pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died Aug. 16, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Shink, Frederick F	23	Worcester	June 28, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Speisser, Gotfried	28	Clinton	Sept. 25, 1861.	W'd at P'rg June 18, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.
Suess, Michael	28	Clinton	Oct. 1, 1861.	Killed June 18, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Sutter, Valentine	37	Oxford	Sept. 8, 1861.	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, at Roanoke Island.
Tainter, David	45	Worcester	Oct. 22, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 19, 1862, for disability.
Vetter, George	20	Clinton	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'k Feb. 8, 1862; died July 9, 1862, of w'ds, at New Berne.
Wallace, Patrick	44	Mendon	Oct. 28, 1861.	Died Oct. 24, 1862, of wounds received on picket near New Berne.
Wallis, Robert	35	Mendon	July 30, 1862.	R.-en.; killed at Port Walthal May 6, 1864.
Warren, Charles	43	Shelburne	Jan. 25, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, ex. of ser.
Ward, Hiram F	40	Worcester	Oct. 9, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 19, 1862, for disability.
Way, Frederic	33	Springfield	Oct. 12, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wening, Frederic	45	Clinton	Oct. 3, 1861.	W'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Weisser, Frederic	34	Clinton	Sept. 25, 1861.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Werner, George	36	Worcester	Oct. 2, 1861.	Died Aug. 24, 1863, at New Berne.
Weyer, Rudolph	42	Worcester	Oct. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Williams, Daniel	44	Milford	Sept. 19, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1861; died at Milford of wounds May 9, 1862.
Winter, Christian	35	Clinton	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wiseman, Bernard	29	Clinton	July 8, 1862.	Discharged March 1, 1863, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY G—*Continued.*				
Wiswell, William C.....	25	Oxford.....	Oct. 16, 1861.	Pris. at Deep Gully, N. C., March 13, 1863; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Zeigler, Henry.....	42	Clinton.....	July 25, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
COMPANY H.				
MUSICIANS.				
Albert J. Thompson.....	17	Worcester.....	Oct. 7, 1861.	Discharged May 1, 1862, for disability.
Rufus E. Morse.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Charles H. Ashby.....	23	N. Brookfield.....	Jan. 19, 1864.	Died July 28, 1864, at North Brookfield.
Palmer P. Johnson.....	22	N. Brookfield.....	April 7, 1862.	Mustered out April 5, 1865, expiration of service.
WAGONERS.				
James T. Maynard.....	28	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	Discharged May 10, 1863, for disability.
Joseph Johnson.....	25	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
PRIVATES.				
Adams, Charles W.....	19	Oxford.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Adams, James D.....	22	Oxford.....	Sept. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Bancroft, Edwin W.....	37	Worcester.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bannister, Henry M.....	18	Worcester.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 14, 1863, for disability.
Barnard, Edward L.....	19	Worcester.....	July 22, 1862.	Died of disease Dec. 3, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Battell, Geo. S.....	29	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.
Blanchard, Willard D....	18	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Bryant, William E., Jr...	21	Rutland.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Bullard, William H.....	21	Oakham.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died July 3, 1864.
Burnham, Charles L.....	19	Worcester.....	July 28, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 21, 1865, expiration of service.
Carey, Albert W.....	21	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died of disease Sept. 19, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.
Carter, George H.....	23	Leominster.....	Oct. 24, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 26, 1862, for disability.

Clemmence, Walter S....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Coffin, George A.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Died of disease Dec. 24, 1863, at Newport News, Va.
Cook, Joseph S.....	28	Northbridge.....	Aug. 8, 1862.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Crouch, George H.....	22	North Brookfield..	June 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Curtis, Charles F.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; died Dec. 29, 1864, at New Berne, N. C.
Dean, Charles D.....	19	Oakham.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Dunn, William.....	37	North Brookfield..	Sept. 23, 1861.	Discharged July 30, 1862, for disability.
Estey, James R.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died of disease Jan. 1, 1863, at New Berne.
Eveleth, William H.....	21	Princeton.....	Jan. 1, 1862.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Aug. 8, 1862, for dis.
Fisher, Charles F.....	28	Worcester.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Fitch, Henry N.....	18	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Flagg, Joseph.....	29	Fitchburg.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Forbes, Moses S.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
French, William P.....	30	Northbridge.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Frink, Willard A.....	27	Spencer.....	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.
Gates, Frederick L.....	18	Worcester.....	June 17, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gleason, Dexter F.....	19	Princeton.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gleason, Edward.....	25	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Green, Julius A.....	23	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Grout, Braman.....	28	Leicester.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Grout, George L.....	31	Leicester.....	Sept. 25, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Guild, Oliver A.....	23	Uxbridge.....	Feb. 25, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Hall, Samuel T.....	20	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; drowned April 24, 1865, from transport *Mars*.
Hayden, Walter H.....	19	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; D. Nov. 28, 1864, Hilton Head, S. C.
Hill, Lyman E.....	24	Worcester.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Holden, Henry.....	23	Princeton.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Killed Dec. 17, 1862, at Goldsboro', N. C.
Holley, Roderick.....	18	Uxbridge.....	March 14, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Howard, Charles F.....	18	Oakham.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out July 13, 1865; died in Boston.
Hudson, William.....	39	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Died of disease Aug. 7, 1862, at New Berne.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY H—*Continued.*				
Hurd, Albert S.....	25	Leicester.....	July 16, 1862.	R.-en-; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Hyde, Amasa S.....	24	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died at Richmond, Va.; (date unknown).
Hyde, Charles A.....	19	Shrewsbury.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	D'chd Aug. 28, 1862, for disability.
Johnson, Henry S.....	30	North Brookfield..	July 22, 1862.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Johnson, Stephen C.....	22	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Kemp, Stephen B.....	29	North Brookfield..	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; pris. Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; discharged June 29, 1865, order of War Department.
Kendall, J. Warren.....	22	Princeton.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Kent, George E.....	18	Leicester.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; D. of disease Oct. 10, 1862, at New Berne.
Larned, George C.....	20	Worcester	Sept. 19, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lawrence, Edward R....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lawrence, Edwin P.....	31	Worcester.....	Sept. 23, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Legg, George W.....	27	Uxbridge.....	Aug. 8, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Legg, Henry H.....	29	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 19, 1861.	Died of disease Oct. 6, 1862, at New Berne.
Lewis, Reuben L.....	32	Worcester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Transferred Jan. 1, 1863, to 51st Mass.
Linton, Frederick W.....	32	Northbridge.....	Aug. 8, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Lovell, David O.....	22	Oakham.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died June 17, 1864, Richmond, Va.
Linn, Charles W.....	22	Thompson, Conn..	Sept. 24, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
McKnight, Gilbert L.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Missing since C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; (no reports).
Metcalf, Aaron B.....	44	Uxbridge.....	Aug. 13, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died May 18, 1864, Richmond, Va.
Metcalf, William H.	18	Uxbridge.....	March 19, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 15, '64; mus. out July 13, '65, ex. of ser.
Mitchell, David.....	43	North Brookfield..	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

Moore, Charles S.	18	Holden	Oct. 18, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Noyes, Leroy D.	22	Worcester	April 1, 1862.	Discharged Nov. 19, 1863, for disability.
Parker, Charles H.	23	Oakham	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged Dec. 29, 1861, for disability.
Parker, Edwin S	18	Oakham	Sept. 25, 1861.	Discharged March 22, 1862, for disability.
Parker, Lyman N.	20	Oakham	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Perland, John	31	Charlton	June 21, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Perry, Frank J	20	Shrewsbury	Feb. 29, 1864.	Killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Perkins, William	30	Worcester	Sept. 18, 1861.	Died of disease Dec. 24, 1861, at Annapolis, Md.
Plante, Wilfred	21	Canada	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Powers, John S.	18	Framingham	Aug. 14, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor.
Rawson, Joseph K.	28	Rutland	Jan. 5, 1864.	Killed Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864.
Rice, Charles L.	20	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Aug. 29, 1864, Andersonville.
Robinson, Charles D.	24	Oakham	Sept. 20, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Rockwood, Edward P.	21	Worcester	Sept. 13, 1861.	R.-en.; wounded and prisoner Cold Harbor June 3, '64; d'chd July 7, 1865, for disability; (seven wounds).
Seagrave, William H	18	Uxbridge	Sept. 23, 1861.	R.-en.; d'chd Feb. 24, 1864, for pro. as Lieut. 36th U. S. Colored Infantry.
Smith, George C	36	North Brookfield	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Spooner, Albert	39	Oakham	Sept. 25, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Stearns, Edward N.	23	Barre	Sept. 24, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Thompson, Eli D	37	Uxbridge	Feb. 23, 1864.	Discharged May 27, 1865, for disability.
Ware, Henry H	20	Oakham	Sept. 24, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke; died in rebel prison.
Ward, Samuel W.	18	Worcester	April 1, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Watson, William A.	19	Princeton	Sept. 23, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Webber, Christopher W. L.	18	Worcester	Sept. 24, 1861.	Discharged April 9, 1862, for disability.
Wellington, Frank W.	19	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, ex. of ser.; died since the war.
Whittemore, Hannibal	30	Uxbridge	Feb. 27, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Whitney, Joseph D	29	Oakham	Sept. 25, 1861.	Discharged May 11, 1863, for disability.
Wilder, William O	21	Worcester	July 15, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY H—*Continued.*				
Wilbur, Edwin	20	Oakham	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Wilcox, Noah	39	Uxbridge	Oct. 2, 1861.	Discharged May 29, 1863, for disability.
Winship, Charles N.	21	Princeton	Feb. 29, 1864.	Mustered out July 20, 1865, expiration of service.
Wood, George P.	24	Oakham	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died of disease Sept. 19, 1862, at New Berne.
COMPANY I.				
MUSICIANS.				
George E. Potter	16	Templeton	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Eli Sawyer, Jr.	24	Berlin	Oct. 14, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
WAGONER.				
Francis Freeman	28	Worcester	Oct. 11, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 16, 1864, expiration of service.
PRIVATES.				
Aldrich, Orrin J.	18	Douglas	July 28, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Aldrich, William H.	17	Milford	Oct. 8, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Baker, David	23	Wendell	Oct. 15, 1861.	Died July 14, 1864, at Wendell, Mass.
Baker, George	30	Templeton	Jan. 1, 1864.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, and D. of w'ds May 17, 1864.
Ball, Levi	25	Gardner	Sept. 30, 1861.	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, Roanoke Island.
Barnum, Cutler	36	N. Brookfield	July 22, 1862.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864. expiration of service.
Barnes, Francis	44	Hubbardston	Oct. 8, 1861.	W'd P'rt W'al May 6, 1864; pris. Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Barnes, George H.	21	Hubbardston	Aug. 11, 1862.	Killed at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864,
Barrett, George H.	23	Hartland, Vt.	Sept. 26, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Aug. 29, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Bickford, William O.	40	Gardner	Oct. 2, 1861.	Discharged July 10, 1862, for disability.

Bishop, Samuel	17	Hubbardston	Oct. 10, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Blanchard, Charles W	19	Westborough	Oct. 25, 1861.	W'd Roanoke Island Feb. 8, 1862; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Blood, George W	22	Hubbardston	Sept. 30, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. June 3, 1864 Cold Harbor; died Aug. 29, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Blood, Joseph W	21	Hubbardston	Aug. 4, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out June 21, 1865, expiration of service.
Bosworth, Hosea A	31	Royalston	Aug. 26, 1861.	W'd Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; died of wounds July 10, 1864, in New York.
Bosworth, Joel S	34	Royalston	Oct. 8, 1861.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864, died at Andersonville, Ga.
Brown, Edward P	21	Gardner	Oct. 6, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Brown, George	39	Royalston	Oct. 9, 1861.	W'd Goldsboro' Dec. 17, '62; D. of w'ds Jan. 18, '63.
Brown, John S	29	Athol	Oct. 1, 1861.	W'd Roanoke Island Feb. 8, 1862; discharged Oct. 2, 1862, for disability by wounds.
Browning, George D	30	Templeton	Oct. 1, 1861.	Pris. Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864; D. at Andersonville, Ga.; date unknown.
Burgess, Martin	23	Ashburnham	Sept. 28, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Buxton, Elbridge	18	Douglas	July 26, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Chase, John S	17	Royalston	Oct. 14, 1861.	Killed Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Chase, William H	18	Royalston	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Clark, Asa G	42	Hubbardston	July 30, 1862.	Discharged March 9, 1863, for disability.
Clark, Almon W	21	Hubbardston	July 30, 1862.	Died Sept. 17, 1862, at New Berne, N. C.
Clement, Arthur E	17	Bolton, N. Y.	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Cobleigh, Albert M	21	Templeton	Sept. 17, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; d'chd Oct. 21, 1862 for dis. by wounds.
Coffy, Patrick	30	Templeton	Oct. 7, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Conant, George F	40	Gardner	Oct. 8, 1861.	Died Sept. 7, 1863, at Washington, N. C.
Conner, William	20	Worcester	Sept. 6, 1861.	Discharged March 30, 1863, for disability by wounds.
Crocker, James H	31	Templeton	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 30, 1864, expiration of service.
Davis, Jay	21	Royalston	Oct. 14, 1861.	W'd P'rg June 15, '64; mus. out Oct. 20, '64, ex. of ser.
Day, David B	30	Templeton	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Cold Harbor June 3, 1864; died Aug. 30, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.
Doane, Anthony	25	Dudley	Oct. 8, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 10, 1863, for disability.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY I—*Continued.*				
Doane, Byron	24	Royalston	Sept. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Dyer, Theodore J	32	Templeton	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; died Sept. 18, 1864, at Point of Rocks, Va.
Eaton, John H	28	Hubbardston	Dec. 16, 1863.	Deserted June 2, 1864, near Cold Harbor.
Evans, George E	18	Templeton	Sept. 15, 1861.	Died Jan. 2, 1863, at New Berne.
Fallon, Thomas	19	Mooers, N. Y.	Oct. 12, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Fisk, Addison W	25	Hubbardston	July 30, 1862.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Flagg, Joel S	30	Hubbardston	Aug. 7, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Flagg, Silas	21	Hubbardston	Aug. 8, 1862.	Pris. Drewry's Bluff May 16, 1864; died June 15, 1864, Richmond, Va.
Frost, Sumner	42	Hubbardston	Sept. 30, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, '64; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, '64; died Dec. 28, 1864, at Annapolis, Md. [*Note.*—The death of Sumner Frost, on page 38, is incorrectly stated as occurring in 1861.]
Gerry, Henry A. D	36	Fitchburg	Oct. 5, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 7, 1863, for disability.
Gleason, George A	18	Douglas	July 26, 1862.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Goddard, Wesley D	36	Royalston	Oct. 1, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 4, 1862, for disability.
Goodale, John	45	Templeton	Aug. 8, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Grant, Aaron A	24	Royalston	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged March 16, 1862, for disability.
Greenwood, George F	31	Templeton	Dec. 29, 1863.	Discharged June 22, 1865, for disability.
Greenwood, George	19	Hubbardston	Aug. 8, 1862.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Greenwood, Thomas E	29	Hubbardston	Aug. 7, 1862.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Hall, John J	27	Mendon, Vt	Oct. 8, 1861.	Discharged May 27, 1862, for disability.
Haskins, Albert	19	Petersham	Sept. 28, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Haskins, David	22	Montague	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Hathaway, Everett	18	Barre	Oct. 16, 1861.	Died March 3, 1862, at Roanoke Island, N. C.
Henderson, James	32	North Brookfield.	June 21, 1864.	Died Oct. 3, 1864, at New Berne, N. C.

Howard, William H.....	25	Royalston.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 3, 1862, for disability.
Hunting, John W.....	21	Hubbardston.....	Aug. 4, 1862.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died July 30, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Jennison, Clarence W....	18	Templeton.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Feb. 26, 1865, at Florence, S. C.
Jillson, Silas F.....	25	Richmond, N. H...	Oct. 2, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; died ——, 1865, at Charlotte, N. C.
Jones, Artemas.....	24	Templeton.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Died Sept. 29, 1862, at New Berne.
Kelley, Thomas.....	18	Grafton.....	Sept. 26, 1861.	Killed Feb. 8, 1862, at Roanoke Island.
Kimberly, Ransom P.....	25	Templeton.....	Sept. 15, 1861.	Discharged April 2, 1862, for disability.
Lamson, John L.....	43	Keene, N. H.....	Oct. 2, 1861.	Died June 2, 1862, at New Berne.
Loverly, Frank.....	35	Worcester.....	July 24, 1862.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 10, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Manning, Benjamin R...	17	Templeton.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 12, 1862, for disability.
Martin, Stephen W.....	25	Richmond, N. H...	Sept. 24, 1861.	Died May 16, 1862, at New Berne.
Mellen, Joel B.....	39	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Metcalf, Harlan P.....	22	Royalston.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Moore, Joseph W.....	21	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 25, 1861.	W'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Morton, Charles.....	19	Orange.....	Oct. 4, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Moulton, Hiram V.....	32	Rutland.....	Oct. 12, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Moulton, Marcus S.....	31	Templeton.....	May 5, 1862.	Discharged Nov. 19, 1863, for disability.
Norcross, Leander N.....	19	Templeton.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged March 18, 1864, for disability.
Norcross, William.....	44	Templeton.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 2, 1862, for disability.
Orr, Jesse H.....	23	Hubbardston.....	Aug. 4, 1862.	Killed at Arrowfield Church May 9, 1864.
Pond, Lowell.....	25	Hubbardston.....	Oct. 2, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Pond, Nathaniel H.....	32	Warwick.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Potter, Ferdinand M.....	18	Worcester.....	July 18, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Rayner, Alphonso B.....	21	Warwick.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Rice, Francis.....	36	Hubbardston.....	July 30, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Sawyer, David S.....	18	Leominster.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Snow, Charles H.....	24	Billerica.....	Oct. 15, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY I—*Continued.*				
Snow, Samuel A.....	17	Milford.....	Oct. 14, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Oct. 30, 1864, at Florence, S. C.
Stewart, Alexander.....	36	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stone, Asa.....	44	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 30, 1861.	Died June 30, 1864, at Washington, D. C.
Temple, Augustus.....	24	Orange.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	Discharged March 19, 1863, for disability.
Trask, Martin M.....	24	West Boylston....	Jan. 4, 1864.	Died Aug. 12, 1864, at Hampton, Va.
Walker, Marcus A.....	21	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Died Jan. 28, 1863, at Portsmouth, N. C.
Ward, Marcus H.....	24	Orange.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; pris. on Chowan river April 16, 1863; exchanged July 17, 1863; died June 28, 1864, at Washington, D. C.
Weller, Charles W.....	35	Templeton.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 24, 1862, for disability.
Wheeler, Darling S.....	16	Richmond, N. H...	Oct. 1, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wheeler, George N.....	26	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged Aug. 4, 1862, for disability.
Wheeler, Solon.....	18	Keene, N. H.....	Oct. 1, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Whitcomb, Albert H....	20	Winchendon.....	Oct. 3, 1861.	Discharged March 16, 1862, for disability.
Whitney, Joel, Jr.....	24	Templeton.....	Oct. 8, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Wilson, Charles A.....	19	Gardner.....	Sept. 30, 1861.	Mustered out June 7, 1863, to be commissioned in Navy.
Wilson, George W.....	22	Gardner.....	Oct. 4, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Witherell, Charles I.....	20	New Braintree....	Oct. 12, 1861.	Killed June 18, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.
Wood, Henry S.....	21	Royalston.....	Sept. 28, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 6, 1863, order War Department.
COMPANY K.				
MUSICIANS.				
William G. Pond.....	20	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Henry A. Sanders.....	25	Worcester.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Discharged May 31, 1862, for disability.
WAGONERS.				
Diah Ball.....	38	Holden.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged March 27, 1863, for disability.
Joshua R. Parmenter....	47	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 22, 1865, expiration of service.

PRIVATES.				
Adams, John Q.....	34	Worcester.....	Sept. 18, 1861.	Clerk at District Headquarters, New Berne; died of yellow fever Oct. 4, 1864, at New Berne.
Barnes, Gardner F.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd and pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died May 26, 1864, at Richmond, Va.
Bellows, Henry H.....	19	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	W'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Bond, Thomas C.....	20	Charlton.....	June 20, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd May 15, 1865, for disability; died since the war.
Brown, Edwin Y.....	31	Leicester.....	Dec. 9, 1863.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service; died since the war.
Burr, George.....	36	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd P'rg June 30, 1864, and died July 4, 1864.
Cashan, John.....	23	Millbury.....	Jan. 25, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Clark, Edward.....	45	Holden.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died Sept. 18, 1863, at Washington, N. C.
Clark, Edward B.....	19	Holden.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Clark, Eli E.....	26	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. Dr'y B'ff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 12, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Clark, Samuel A.....	20	Holden.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Clark, Walter S.....	20	Chester, Conn.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.
Clemence, Otis.....	30	Pepperell.....	Feb. 2, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864, mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Coffin, Edmund.....	44	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged May 9, 1862, for disability.
Collier, David B.....	26	Leicester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged June 4, 1863, for disability.
Cooper, Otis D.....	18	Oxford.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rt W'al May 16, 1864; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 11, 1865, order War Department.
Cowles, Edward C.....	18	Hatfield.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Creed, Isaac.....	18	Leicester.....	April 7, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864 (three wounds); d'chd June 20, 1865, for disability.
Currier, Leroy S.....	18	Grafton.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died June 13, 1864, from wounds received at Cold Harbor.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY K—*Continued.*				
Cutting, Otis S.	18	Leicester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Damon, Otis	33	Paxton	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Davis, Augustus E.	20	Grafton	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; discharged July 20, 1865, for disability.
Demond, Augustus G.	26	West Springfield	July 24, 1862.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Demond, Chauncey P.	18	Rutland	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died July 10, 1864, of wounds received at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864.
Dennis, John C.	34	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged April 7, 1863, for disability.
Devereaux, John H.	20	Hubbardston	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; died July 22, 1864, of wounds.
Eaton, Joseph	18	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd Gum Swamp, N. C., May 22, 1863; killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff.
Eddy, William L.	18	Leicester	Feb. 25, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 18, 1864; transferred to V. R. C.
Edwards, Albert W.	18	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Edwards, Stanley W.	18	Worcester	April 16, 1862.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Feb. 9, 1865, at Florence, S. C.
Edwards, William H.	45	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	Transferred May 18, 1864, to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Gates, Theodore N.	19	Worcester	Nov. 1, 1861.	Discharged Sept. 29, 1863, for disability.
Gibbons, William F.	18	Fitchburg	Aug. 1, 1864.	W'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; discharged July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Gibson, Edmund J.	19	Spencer	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd June 29, 1865, order War Department.
Gifford, Morton D.	18	Auburn	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died on his way home from service, October, 1864 [supposed].
Goodnow, James W.	36	Upton	Feb. 22, 1864.	W'd and pris. C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; died June, 1864, at Richmond.
Green, Lorenzo B.	25	West Boylston	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 3, 1862, for disability.
Grimm, Joseph M.	19	Grafton	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.

Hall, Charles S	40	Worcester	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged Feb. 14, 1863, for disability.
Handley, James W	22	Upton	July 31, 1862.	R.-en.; killed June 3, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.
Harrington, Charles A	18	Paxton	Sept. 21, 1861.	Died Jan. 8, 1862, at Annapolis, Md.
Henshaw, William H	30	Leicester	Sept. 20, 1861.	Discharged May 9, 1862, for disability.
Holt, Elias O	27	Hubbardston	July 30, 1862.	Discharged Sept. 11, 1863, for disability.
Horton, James B	25	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged April 24, 1863, for disability.
Humes, Reuben	38	Millbury	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd C'ld Har. June 3, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service (died 1878).
Johnson, Charles N	18	Worcester	Feb. 29, 1864.	W'd P'rt W'al Va., May 6, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Johnson, Jerome	18	Auburn	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Feb. 26, 1865, at Florence, S. C.
Kirby, Alfred J	24	Oxford	Sept. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Latham, William	40	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Sept. 24, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.
Lewis, Seth E	19	Hubbardston	Sept. 20, 1861.	Died Oct. 1, 1863, at Washington, N. C.
Loring, Henry A	34	West Boylston	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Marcy, George P	30	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Mayo, John S	34	Holden	Sept. 21, 1861.	W'd N. B'ne March 14, 1862; d'chd Aug. 5, 1862, for disability (loss of arm).
Maynard, Sylvester C	18	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service; died since the war.
Maynard, Frederick W	18	Hubbardston	Feb. 29, 1864.	Mustered out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Mills, Benjamin F	17	Worcester	Sept. 17, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service; died Dec. 11, 1868, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miller, Benjamin F	28	Worcester	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va.
Moulton, John B	18	Oxford	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; d'chd O. War D'nt.
Murdock, William E	18	Worcester	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Newton, Sereno	24	Oxford	Sept. 16, 1861.	Discharged April 23, 1864, for disability.
Padelford, John M. W	41	Worcester	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service; died 1868 in Worcester.
Parmenter, Cyrus T	18	Shrewsbury	Sept. 16, 1861.	R.-en.; died at home, of consumption, in 1864.
Perry, Jehu	29	Worcester	Sept. 17, 1861.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Oct. 7, 1864, at Charleston, S. C.

	Age.	Residence.	Original Muster-in.	Remarks.
COMPANY K—*Continued.*				
Poland, Charles A.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd P'rg June 30, 1864; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Pond, George H.....	18	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd D'ry B'ff, pris. and escaped, May 16, 1864; discharged June 19, 1865, order War Department.
Pond, Rowland.....	20	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Killed May 16, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff.
Pratt, Albert W.....	18	Paxton.....	May 27, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Pratt, Edwin F.....	18	Paxton.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Preston, Samuel H.....	19	Holden.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; d'chd March 2, 1865, for disability; died from accidental cause, 1869.
Pushee, Sidney A.....	39	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged May 23, 1863, for disability.
Putnam, Clarence W....	18	Worcester.....	Feb. 15, 1864.	Discharged Nov. 7, 1865, for disability.
Reed, Davis.....	39	Sterling.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	Discharged April 23, 1864, for disability.
Remington, Thomas M..	40	Northbridge.....	Aug. 8, 1862.	Discharged March 18, 1863, for disability.
Richardson, Solomon....	38	Worcester.....	July 26, 1862.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Shaffer, Jacob.....	21	Rutland.....	Aug. 7, 1862.	W'd near N. B'ne Nov. 11, 1862; w'd D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; mus. out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Shaw, Andrew.....	29	Worcester.....	Feb. 27, 1864.	Pris. D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Aug. 24, 1864, at Andersonville.
Sherman, Edward M.....	18	Worcester.....	June 18, 1862.	Discharged May 1, 1863, for disability.
Sibley, Frank S.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	W'd R'ke Is'd Feb. 8, 1862; discharged March 14, 1864, for disability.
Smith, Benjamin F.....	21	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.
Smith, Charles M.....	34	Uxbridge.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Snow, Daniel B	24	Berlin.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Spooner, Horatio B.....	26	Worcester.....	Sept. 16, 1861.	Mustered out Oct. 20, 1864, expiration of service.
Stockdale, Albert.....	20	Leicester.....	Sept. 20, 1861.	R.-en.; w'd A'fld Ch. May 9, 1864; w'd P'rg June 15, 1864; discharged July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Stowe, Charles R.....	21	Hubbardston.....	Mar. 16, 1864.	W'd P'rg June 30, 1864, and died July 4, 1864.
Sylvester, John S.....	22	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged Jan. 3, 1862, for disability at Annapolis, Md.

Thompson, Sidney C.....	21	Rutland.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mustered out March 2, 1865, for disability.
Witt, Clayton.....	18	Hubbardston.....	July 30, 1862.	R.-en.; pris D'ry B'ff May 16, 1864; died Nov. 26, 1864, at Florence, S. C.
Webber, George W.....	23	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Transferred April 24, 1863, to 2d Cavalry.
Wetherby, Adin P.....	31	Hardwick.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	Discharged Nov. 28, 1862, for disability.
Williams, Charles C.....	21	Auburn.....	Sept. 17, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Windle, Thomas.....	18	Worcester.....	July 29, 1862.	R.-en.; mus. out July 13, 1865, expiration of service.
Witherby, Edwin T.....	18	Worcester.....	Sept. 21, 1861.	R.-en.; mus. out July 29, 1865, order War Department.

GENERAL INDEX.

Action at Cobb's Hill, May 21, 1864 ..... Page 296
Albemarle Sound 132
rebel ram destroyed 406
Aldrich, Asahel, of F 320
Anchored at Fortress Monroe 401
Andrew, Governor, at Camp Lincoln 23
Andrew's, Governor, proclamation August 20, 1861 8
Andrew, Governor, denounces attempt to crush brave officers 261
Anderson, Fort, defence of 178
Anderson, Lieutenant-Colonel 178, 228
Andersonville prison pen 365
Dr. Hamlin upon 368
table of prisoners and deaths 376
facts and incidents 370
reception to the stockade 371
cracking bones in 372
responsibility for cruelty in 378
Arms supplied to Twenty-fifth Regiment 15
Army ration 33
influences 116
of the James 265
of the Potomac reorganized 245
of the Potomac 304
Arrowfield Church, battle of 275
Arrival and reception at Worcester 404
Ashby's Harbor, Roanoke Island 70
Assault of the enemy's works June 3, 1864 314
Attack on the Sixth Massachusetts in Baltimore 5
upon Washington, N. C 127
upon detachment at Rocky Run 146
upon detachment at Deep Gully 173
of the enemy June 30, 1864 358
on New Berne (February, 1864) 248
on New Berne (May 4, 1864) 254
Attwood, Cornelius G 8, 15, 72, 165, 220, 223, 260, 317, 323
B Company, organization of (Appendix) 439
Baldwin, John D., letter to, from Governor Andrew 260
Baldwin, Captain Fifty-first Massachusetts Infantry 168
Ball playing at Camp Hicks 35
Ball, Diah, of K, shipwrecked 60

Ball, Sergeant of F, at Cold Harbor....Page 318
Baltimore mob attack Massachusetts troops.... 5
Band of Twenty-fifth Regiment.... 18
discharged from service....131
Barton, Miss Clara....366, 381
Barbarity of rebels at Little Washington....128
Bates, Ira D., of B.... 19
Bartlett, A. F., of H....321
Battle of New Berne.... 99
Ball's Bluff, Va.... 6
Bull Run (1861).... 6
Roanoke Island.... 74
Kinston, N. C....156
Whitehall, N. C....157
Goldsboro', N. C....158
Port Walthal Junction....270
Arrowfield Church....275
Drewry's Bluff....286
Cold Harbor (June 1 and 2)....309, 311
Cold Harbor (June 3)....312
Chesterfield Junction....273
Spottsylvania Court House....306
Petersburg (June 15)....344
Appomattox river (June 18)....352
the Crater....361
Wise's Forks....413
Battles, William E., of F....320
Beaufort, N. C., good retreat for the sick....129
Benson, Charles E., of A....371, 372
Bermuda Hundreds, landing at....267
intrenchments....269
bottled up at....297
Terry's Division in front of....350
enemy strong in front of....351
moving forward from....269
Bessey, Merritt B....17, 60, 171, 174, 282, 329, 345
Bivouac under the enemy's guns.... 99
Bill of fare fit for a soldier....129
Big Bethel, disaster at.... 5
Blanchard, W. D., of H....321
Bond, Sergeant William J., of K....173, 331
Boss, Corporal, of F, rescues a comrade....320
Bosworth, H. T., of B, first to die in prison....376
Bosworth, Joel S., of I, in Andersonville....372
Bottom's bridge, march to....240
Boys in Blue and Gray chatting together.... 81
Brave defence of Fort Anderson, N. C....178
Bravery of Union troops at Little Washington....191
Brambles and briers at Roanoke.... 73
Branch, General, rebel commander at New Berne....94, 97, 105
Brewer, Corporal George W., of D....331
Brigades formed at Annapolis.... 39
Brigade of Colonel Amory....153
Brigade of Colonel Lee....153
Brigade of Colonel Stevenson....153
Brigade of General Wessells....154, 197
Brown, W. O., Regimental Quartermaster....17, 228, 246

Brown, Edward A.....Page 17, 231
Browning, George D, of I.....372
Buchanan justifies revolutionary resistance..... 3
his administration reviewed..... 3
Buckwheat cakes, luxuriating on.....242
Bugbee, Corporal Walter S., of A.....320, 367, 370, 371
Burial lot for soldiers at Roanoke..... 80
Burning the bridge at Goldsboro'.....159
Burnside, General A. E.....23, 40, 63, 127
expedition embarks..... 45
expedition to North Carolina.....47, 50
instructions to from McClellan..... 48
with his "back up"..... 63
fleet enters Neuse river..... 93
cramped for want of troops.....113
leaves North Carolina.....127
Ninth Corps under, joins Army of the Potomac.....245
Burr, Lieutenant George.....329, 360
Burr, George, private of K, mortally wounded.....358
Burgwyn, Lieutenant-Colonel, an incident about..... 86
Butler, B. F., at Hatteras Inlet..... 56
not ordered to attack Petersburg.....270
bottled up and why.....297
retires from Fort Fisher, and why.....408
Call of President for seventy-five thousand men..... 4
Camden, battle of.....112
Camp Lincoln at Worcester..... 13
Hicks at Annapolis..... 32
Oliver at New Berne.....122, 213
Sprague.....123
Harkness.....140
alarmed by picket firing.....121
waked up by grand rounds.....135
Campaign of May, 1864, commenced.....305
in North Carolina (1865), importance of.....415
Cantonment near Cobb's Hill.....297
Carpet bag as headquarters.....346
Capture of rebel steamer *Alice*.....120
Wilson.....129
Carter, General S. P., thanks the troops.....417
Casey of C., saves the colors.....319
Casualties at Roanoke Island..... 79
New Berne.....105
Port Walthal.....273
Arrowfield Church.....282
Drewry's Bluff.....291
Cold Harbor.....333
Petersburg (June 15).....348
Petersburg (June 18).....352
after June 18, 1864.....360
Cavalry, Third New York, near Washington, N. C.....121
on Rocky Mount raid.....221
Chaplain James.....21, 189, 226, (Appendix) 441
Dodd.....256, 342, 413
Champney, Sergeant P. A., of D.....375
Samuel G, of D, death of.....403
Chandler's, Colonel, report on Andersonville.....383

Charge near Appomattox river....Page 352
Charge of enemy at Wise's Forks....417
Character of officers and men of the regiment....214
Charlotte, N. C., and its early patriots....424
Chesterfield Junction....273
Chicken, the pioneer, in North Carolina.... 98
Claiming Federal protection.... 90
Clark, Eli E., of K....372
Captain, of B, resigns....117
master of transport steamer 63
Clay eaters in North Carolina.... 125
Close of Buchanan's administration.... 3
Coast Division proposed by McClellan.... 47
change of object.... 48
of North Carolina.... 53
Cobb's Hill....269
enemy charge at....296
cantonment near....297
Coercion opposed by President Buchanan.... 3
Cold Harbor, movmment to....298, 301
Eighteenth Corps arrive at....308
battle of, (June 1st)....309
(June 3rd)....312
Collins, Corporal Cornelius, of K....372
Colors, National, saved....328
Colored people, rejoicing of, at New Berne....104
Coleraine, Companies A and E march to....222
Company A go to Elizabeth City with prisoners.... 88
B, organization of....439
C, in action at Cold Harbor....311
D, at Drewry's Bluff....288
E capture rebel flags....102
F, organization, etc....12, 185
G, musical talent of....125
G and H on picket near Red House....222
H, at Bray farm, on picket....134
I, left behind, go to Winfield....186
K, on provost duty at Little Washington 223
streets at Camp Lincoln.... 15
funds misappropriated.... 34
Comte de Paris on Buchanan's administration.... 3
Confederates at Manassas, July, 1861.... 5
Confederate loss at New Berne....106
officer, as a guest....124
ability to feed prisoners....367
policy in treatment of prisoners....377
interest to kill Yankee prisoners....381, 382
testimony anent Andersonville....383
naval attack on James river....427
final struggle for life....435
Conference of Grant and Lee....436
Congratulatory orders at Roanoke....81, 82
New Berne....106
regimental, at New Berne....163
from General Heckman....281
Weitzel....291
W. F. Smith....356

Congratulatory orders from General Stannard ..... Page 357
S. P. Carter 418
Contrabands commit compound larceny 91
Cooper shop and Union saloons 30
Coppee, Professor, on the Eighteenth Army Corps 309
Corporal, a brave 176
Correspondence between Grant and Lee 433
Court of inquiry on mine explosion 362
Cowardice, the mother of cruelty 274
Cracking bones at Andersonville 372
Creed, Isaac, of K, with three wounds 325
Cushing, Lieutenant W. B., exploit of 406
Daly, Lieutenant William 171, 246, 276, 294, 320, 321, 333
Darling, Fort, its strength 283
Davis, Aug. E., of K 325
John W 165, 174, 336, 342, 359, 397
Major Charles H 231
Myron W., of K 325
Jefferson, formally retires from Congress 3
guilty of Andersonville cruelties 384
flees from Richmond 6, 432
Deaths at Annapolis 38
in rebel prisons 385
at sea, of yellow fever 402
Death and burial of a soldier 136
of Commander Flusser 201
Declaration of Independence, Charlotte, N. C 425
Deep Gully, attack upon, March, 1863 173
Defences at Roanoke Island 67
New Berne 94
Defence of New Berne criticised 105
Demond, Augustus G., of K 215
Chauncey P., of K 325
Democratic National Convention [1860] 1
Denny, J. W ..... 129, 146, 167, 170, 184, 205, 222, 227, 253, (note) 255, 394
Department of Provost-Marshal 226
North Carolina 409
Deserter, with "important information" 169
Detachment of Twenty-fifth, at Red House 122
Dirt-eaters, among the "white trash" 125
Disaster at Bull Run [1861] 6
Ball's Bluff 6
to gunboat *Picket* 128
Discharge of regimental band 131
Discipline, an element of success 265
Disgusted Confederate Pickett 252
Divide, or you are a dead Johnnie 355
Dodd, Rev. S. G., Chaplain 256, 342, 413
Draper, George, letter of (appendix) 440
William F 15, 60, 440
Drennan, James M 86, 146, 147, 194, 260, 280
Drewry's Bluff, battle of 286
Drudgery, incident at Roanoke Island 88
Drury, Luke T., of K 325
Dust and dead animals 301
Early, General, finished 428
Edenton, N. C., march into 186

Edwards, Stanley W., of K.....Page 372
Eighth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 192, 216
Election of President Lincoln [1860]..... 2
Ellsworth, Colonel E. E., killed..... 5
Emery, William.....117, 329, 333, 360, 390, 440
Engagement near Washington, N. C.....126
Engagement, naval, on Roanoke river.....201
Erecting fort, Plymouth N. C.....189
Escaped Union officer from Libby.....242
Escort, steamer, fired into.....193
Excitement for news at Plymouth, N. C.....195
of the front.....395
Executive Order for raising the regiment..... 14
Exchange of prisoners.....377
Exodus of secessionists from Congress..... 3
Expedition to Plymouth, N. C.....132
Tarboro.....144
up the Chowan.....184
foraging of Companies G and H.....222
Fallacy of State Sovereignty theory.....125
Farewell to North Carolina.....229
Federal loss June 18, 1864.....356
Fellows, Lieutenant-Colonel, and others captured.....250
Field and staff of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts..... 17
Field-day in Camp Oliver.....182
Fields of clover, fresh in Virginia.....299
Fifth Rhode Island Volunteers.....40, 192
Fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 144, 159, 192, 204, 215
Fifteenth Massachusetts Volunteers.....8, 29
Fifty-first Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....138, 154, 172, 216
Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers.....204
Final muster-out (1865).....438
First gun of the war..... 4
companies from Worcester County..... 7
meeting to organize Massachusetts Twenty-fifth..... 10
Regimental Order..... 14
Review of Massachusetts Twenty-fifth..... 23
Sunday at Camp Hicks..... 35
Fitchburg Committee at Roanoke.....84
Flags of truce, how received.....149
Flag presented by ladies of Worcester.....244
Flusser, Captain, of the Navy.....129, 196, 199, 201
Camp, at Plymouth.....193
Forbes, Arthur P.....135, 165, 174, 184, 194, 244, 397, 417
Forces in North Carolina reduced.....219
Fort Macon, siege of.....112
Fort Fisher, Butler at.....407
capture of.....408
Fortress Monroe, quarantine at.....400
Fort Steadman, attack upon.....429
Forty-third Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 192, 216
Forty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 144, 190, 191, 216
Forty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 155, 156, 157, 216
Forty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.....143, 155, 159, 204, 216
Foraging, Companies G and H.....222
Foster, John G.....42, 127, 190, 193, 247
Foster, Albert H.....189, 212, 288, 391, 392, 394

Foss, Charles H.....Page 12, 184, 185, 223, 329, 330, 333
Foster's Brigade organization..... 39
Freedmen in North Carolina 226
Frost, Sumner, of I, death of..... 38
Fuller, Corporal J. H., of A, at Andersonville..... ..372
Garrison at Little Washington surprised.....127
General assault at Petersburg.....431
General Orders against *attempted* officers.....259
Getty's Station, Va.....243
Gilmore, William E., band leader.....131
Guard ship at Fortress Monroe.....401
Godwin Parke, speech of..... 28
Goldsborough, Louis M..... 67
Goldsboro' expedition.....153
battle of.....158
Goodhue, John M., mustering officer..... 17
Goodwin, Francis E.....17, 117, 206, 336, 345
Goulding, Henry, 2d, death of.....292
Gould, Dr., experience at Andersonville.....373
Grand rounds in Camp Oliver.....135
review at New Berne.....180
Graham, Lieutenant James, death of.....329
Graham, George H.....159
Grant, General, at head of the armies.....303
"will fight it out on this line".....306
moves to end the matter.....429
Graton, Edward R., of C..... 79
Green, Samuel A., M. D.....62, 83, 84
Guerillas, capture of.....214
Gum Swamp expedition.....202, 206
Halleck, General, relieved as General-in-Chief.....303
Hamlin, Dr., upon Andersonville.....368, 379
Hanging soldiers at Kinston, N. C.....250
Happiness of silence.....395
Harrington, Samuel.....125, 148, 165, 360, 397, 410, 420
Harrington, Charles A., of K, death of..... 39
Hartranft, Colonel John F.....44, 101
Harkness, E. A.....98, 115, 140
Hatteras Inlet.....53, 56, 58
Haven, Jubal H., of A..... 18
Heckman, General C. A.....221, 264, 272, 281, 287
Heckman's Brigade.....264, 283, 285, 314, 414
strength of, at Cold Harbor.....315
Hill's Point on Pamlico river.....220
Hitchcock, Dr., of Fitchburg at Roanoke..... 84
Hodgkins, Sergeant, death of.....331
Hoke, rebel commander, checked.....415
Holt, Corporal, of I.....222
Hospital, General, Beaufort, N. C.....129
at Cold Harbor, Va.....332
Hooker, Lyman, of C.....397
Humorous poetry of a soldier.....102
Hunt, Lieutenant W. C., leading fighting sutlers.....251
Hurd, Albert S., of H, death of 331
Impudence, illustration of.....111
James, Rev. Horace.....21, 189, 226, (Appendix) 441
James river, moving up.....267

James river, moving down....Page 298
Joe, of the Symposium....224
Johnson, Lieutenant George A....329
Jones, Colonel J. R., death of....211
Judson, Captain J. A....253
Justice according to law, etc....263
Kendall, Charles H., of A....360, 397
Kent, George E., of H, death of....136
Kinston, battle of....156
Kinglake, his opinion of warfare....416
Killing, a war duty....128
Knight, Otis H., of D, killed in prison....376
Knott, Lieutenant, of Confederate cavalry....149, 167, 173
Kurtz, Colonel John....43, 144
Landing at Roanoke Island....72
Last gun of the civil war....438
Lawson, Peter, and Major Whitford....151
Lawrence, John, Ninth New Jersey Volunteers....84
Leading the advance....204
Lee, Colonel Horace C....43, 143, 153, 181, 215, 227, 287, 290
Lee's Brigade in North Carolina....143, 153, 163
Lewis, Corporal John E., death of....318
Lewis, Lieutenant-Colonel Third New York Cavalry....175
Life or death, a question of....401
Life in New Berne....107, 115
Lightless Lighthouse....54
Line officers....17
Lincoln, Abraham, President....4
President, calls for seventy-five thousand troops....4
assassination of....423
General W. S., an incident reported by....380
remarks of....405
D. Waldo....244, 404, 405
Loyal man and his lantern....404
Maggi, Lieutenant-Colonel....44
Mann, Corporal Randall, of H....80
March to near Kinston, autumn of 1864....411
Martindale, General, and his cigar....321
Martindale's Division wins applause....356
Matthews, Lieutenant Henry....329
Mathews, Sergeant Twenty-first Massachusetts....83
Maynard, Charles F., of F, death of....38
McClellan, General, in Western Virginia....5
suggests the coast division....47
instructions to Burnside....48
McCarter, John G....166
McCafferty, Major, resigns....117, 118
McConville, Henry, appointed Adjutant....140
Adjutant, death of....329
McDowell's advance into Virginia....5
McHugh, Sergeant, of E, and the flag....328
McLane, Lieutenant, James J....184, 187
Medical department of regiment....387
Medical officers, roster of....390
Men wearing the blue hung....250
Men of the Twenty-fifth dead in rebel prisons....385
Merrill, Sampson A, of B, shipwrecked....60

Messer, Lieutenant A. P. ..... Page 329
Missouri, General Lyons operates in 5
Mix, John, Third New York Cavalry 123, 159
Mine explosion 361
court of inquiry on 362
Moore, Corporal, of I, fired upon on the Chowan 188
Monteuil, Lieutenant-Colonel, death of 81
Morse, Lieutenant, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, killed 337
Moulton, O. 102, 165, 184, 223, 273, 317, 320, 337, 376
Sergeant, of I 372
John B., of K 130
Movements in North Carolina, ignorance of 51
Movement to Wise's Forks 413
Movements on James river, winter of 1864 427
Movement against Richmond, how to be made [1864] 303
Murdock, Charles C 174, 175, 194, 397
Murdock, W. E., of K 110
Muster into service 17
Muster out October 20, 1864 405
National Democratic Convention [1860] 1
Natural instinct for fighting 415
Naval vessels of Burnside's expedition 61
bombardment of Roanoke 69
engagement on Roanoke river 201
operations at Elizabeth City 87
expedition up the Roanoke 129
Nethercott, Major, a bushwhacker 150
New Berne, approaching 93, 97
rebel joy in 93, 96
defences of 94
Progress, newspaper 96, 109
battle of 99
Postmaster of 107
description of 107
attack upon [March 14, 1863] 178
a stricken city 397
yellow fever Sunday in 398
Nine months' troops in North Carolina 143
leave North Carolina 215
Ninth Army Corps in Army of Potomac 304
Ninth New Jersey Volunteers 39, 219
Non-commissioned staff 17
officers 19
North Carolina coast 54
Norcum, James, Mayor of Edenton 186
Officer whose tongue would not wag 195
Officers driven to the spring, would not drink 259
Official, extra, arrest of a rebel 355
Oliver, camp, in New Berne 122
O'Neill, Thomas 98, 102, 128, 205
O'Neill, Thomas, in fight at Little Washington 128
death of 326
sketch of his life 326
James 101, 161
Operations, plan of, in North Carolina 49
Ord, General E. O. C., commands Eighteenth Corps 359
Organization of B Company (appendix) 439

Osborn, Francis A., Twenty-fourth Massachusetts.....Page 89, 126
Pagan Creek, near Smithfield, Va..... 244
Palmer, General I. N.....177, 191, 222, 253, 411, 413
Panic of Hawkins' Zouaves..... 75
Paper exchange with the enemy.....354
Partridge, John W., of D, death of.....375
Parke, General John G..... 42
Parkhurst, Varanus P.....73, 105, 145, 187, 237, 342, 345, 346, 351, 391, 393
Patterson, General, near Martinsburg, Va..... 6
Peck, General John J.....248, 253
Pelton, Charles H.....166, 329, 333
Perkins, William, of H, death of..... 38
Personal heroism.....318
Petersburg, garrison at, May 6, 1864.....269
reënforced by Lee's Army.....349
continuous engagement at.....390
Phelon, Captain H. A.....179, 202, 215
Philanthropic work at New Berne.....110
Picket sentinel alarms the camp.....121
Pickett, Josiah.....141, 145, 223, 228, 261, 289, 323, 405, 411
Pickett, George E. (Confederate).....247, 252, 269
Pierce, John D., of D, killed.....353
Plan of operations in North Carolina..... 49
campaign, 1864.....268, 303
operations against Richmond.....303
Plymouth, N. C., Twenty-fifth Massachusetts at.....132, 184
put in defensive condition.....193
captured by the enemy.....244, 252
Poetic letter from soldier of E Company.....102
Popular vote for President [1860]..... 2
Port Walthal Junction.....270
Portly officer of the quarter-deck.....401
Postmaster at New Berne.....107
Potomac, Army of, reorganized.....245
Pratt, Henry H., of A.....246, 360, 397
Presentation to Colonel Upton..... 141
Principal musicians..... 19
Prisoners of war at Roanoke.....78, 89
from the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.....375
of war, exchange of.....377
rations provided for by United States.....378
Confederate policy in treatment of.....377
Proctor, George B., of F.....256, 259
Promotions in Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, [January, 1863].....165
Pyrotechnic display at Plymouth, N. C.....198
Putnam, Samuel H.....171, 241, 347, 363
Quarantine, escape from, at Fortress Monroe.....400
in New York Harbor.....403
Question of seniority of rank.....410
Raising flag over Fort Williams.....197
Rank, seniority of, question of.....410
Ration, army..... 33
Rations to prisoners, Dr. Hamlin's statement.....368
provided by United States for prisoners of war.....378
Raymond, Edw. T., of K.....129
Reams' Station, fight at.....364
Rebel officer wants his pay-roll.....173

Reconciliation theory in 1775 ..... Page 425
Reducing officers to the ranks 256
Reënlisted men leave on furlough 235
Reed, John B., of C, appointed Postmaster 107
Reënlistment of the Twenty-fifth Regiment 233
Regimental Band 18
complimentary Order 180
Reno, General Jesse L 42
Reno's and Parke's Brigades to Virginia 126
Republican National Convention [1860] 2
Report, official, of Goldsboro' march 163
Rescue of Lieutenant Daly 320
Responsibility for cruelty at Andersonville 378
Review, first, of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts 23
of troops at New Berne 180
at Annapolis, Md 33
of Twenty-third Army Corps 423
Rice, Surgeon J. Marcus 225, 328, 332, 375, 387, 389
Richmond must be evacuated 431
surrendered 432
Richardson, Rev. Merrill 20, 332
Richter, H. M 147
Roanoke island 66, 67, 69
landing at 72
battle of 74
leaving 91
Rockwood, Edward P., of H, seven wounds 325
Rodman's Point on Pamlico river 220
Roster of medical officers 390
Rouse, Rev. J. H 136, 398
Rural camp life 119
Russell, Colonel Charles L 44
Sanford, Captain, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts 184, 227, 295
Saul, Thomas 166, 317, 376
Savage, John B., of A 225, 375
Scheme to rot Yankees 366
Schlenker, Christian, of G 397
Schofield, General, in North Carolina 409
Scott, Lieutenant-General, retires from active command 5
Seagrave, Lieutenant, upon convoy duty 425
Secessionists in Buchanan's cabinet 2
Seventeenth Massachusetts Volunteers 119, 144, 155, 157, 249
Shaw, Colonel, of Roanoke fame, killed 249
Shelter tents 264
Sheppard, J. A., of B, death of 38
Sheridan against Early 428
at Appomattox Court House 435
Sherman holds the "key" of Richmond 415
General, to operate against Johnston 303
Shovel Brigade 212
Siege of Little Washington 190
Petersburg 353
Signal Corps 60
Simonds, John, of F 260
Sisson, Colonel, runs up Pamlico river 193
Skirmish at Trenton, N. C. [May, 1862] 120
Smith, General W. F 356, 359

Social life at Little Washington....Page 224
Soldiers in blue "toting" rebel baggage.... 88
running the New Berne newspaper....110
anxiety to reach home....404
Soldier eating a General's dinner....157
South Carolina brigade charges....277
Spinola's failure to aid Little Washington....191
Sprague, A. B. R....9, 11, 21, 64, 98, 138, 139, 218, 219
Spy, Worcester, on Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.... 25
Squeezing a deserter....168
Stannard, General, commands the Star Brigade....297
leaves Heckman's Brigade....357
Stanly, Edward, Military Governor....111
Star Brigade....264
Steamer *Arrow* captured by the enemy....195
Star of the West fired upon.... 4
Steamers, transport.... 61
Stevens, Private, of B, killed....345
Stevenson, Colonel Thomas G.... ..43, 306
Stevenson's Brigade detained in South Carolina....219
Stone, Emerson, Sergeant of K....174, 194, 375
Storm at Hatteras.... 59
Stowe, C. F., of K, mortally wounded....358
Stragglers from the battle-field....322
Stratton, Lieutenant Charles H....336, 360
Strength of Grant's Army May, 1864....305
Lee's Army May, 1864....305
Story and a night attack....168
Suffering of a single night....162
Sumter, Fort, surrendered.... 4
Summing up of Buchanan's administration.... 3
Sunday, first, at Camp Hicks.... 35
Surgeon, button-holed....401
Surrender of Lee to Grant....437
Johnston to Sherman....422
of New Berne demanded....255
Sutler of the Regiment....212
Swash at Hatteras.... 62
Swash, go over or sink.... 63
Sword, etc., presented to Colonel Upton....141
Swift's creek, movement to....220
Tarboro' Expedition....144
Temple, Dr. Theron, Massachusetts Twenty-fifth.... 62
Tenth Connecticut Volunteers....39, 75, 144, 219
Terrible experience in the pocoson....209
Terry, General A. H., at Fort Fisher....408
Testimony of Dr. Hamlin on Andersonville, etc....368
Tew, Charles F....184, 336, 360
Thanksgiving day [1861], in camp.... 34
Thayer, private of D, dies from a singular wound....358
Third Massachusetts Volunteer Militia....143, 144, 159, 172, 192, 216
Tourtellotte, Corporal of D, captures prisoners....207
Townsend, Edward, of C....176, 215, 256
Transport steamers with troops.... 61
Trask, Sergeant of I, in Andersonville....372
Trenches, life in the....353, 358
a new position taken in....363

Trenton, march to.....Page 120, 131
Troops marching to Bull Run [1861]..... 5
Troops brigaded at Annapolis..... 39
Tucker, Captain, Forty-first North Carolina Cavalry.....124
Tucker, James.....165, 311, 352, 397, 419, 420
Twiggs, David E., deserts the flag..... 4
Twenty-fifth Massachusetts armed..... 15
in Foster's brigade..... 39
as provost guard.....107
to picket duty.....116, 118
well drilled.....181
leave camp Oliver for Plymouth.....184
return from Plymouth.....202
surprised by a ghost?.....202
right wing of, to Little Washington.....220
leave for Virginia.....229
reunited on banks of James River.....243
moves to succor Plymouth, N. C.....244
assigned to Heckman's brigade.....245
moves to Yorktown.....245
in close quarters.....293
make an advance.....351
reduced to 125 guns.....353
an hour with the.....359
reduced to a skeleton.....393
return from Virginia to North Carolina.....394
deaths of, in rebel prisons.....385
moves homeward, Oct., 1864.....399
under new organization.....410, 412
assigned to Carter's division.....412
assigned to Twenty-third army corps.....421
occupy Charlotte, N. C.....423
Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers.....39, 74, 75, 112, 126
Twenty-third Massachusetts Volunteers.....39, 74, 78, 144, 155, 157, 219, 337
Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers.....39, 77, 78, 113, 126, 219
Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers.....39, 74, 131, 161, 190, 204, 337
Twenty-fourth Massachusetts at Tranter's Creek.....126
occupy Little Washington.....113
Underwriter, gunboat, surprised at New Berne.....249
Union troops occupy Washington, N. C.....113
Union dead unburied by the enemy.....273
Upton, Colonel Edwin.....11, 14, 64, 73, 74, 85, 90, 99, 101, 102, 131, 140, 141
Upton, Lieutenant Charles E., death of.....279
Upton, camp.....122
Victory won, how.....416
Virginia, western, campaign in..... 5
a corner of, not desolated.....299
Vivid story of Port Walthal Junction.....270
Wading the swollen creek.....162
Wagely, Captain Louis.....15, 174
Walker, Major of Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, killed.....337
Ward, Marcus H., of I, captured.....188
Ward, T. M., of A.....397
Warrant Officers..... 19
Warren, General, takes the offensive.....430
at Five Forks.....431
Washburn, H. S., poetry of..... 26

Washington, N. C., occupied by Union troops.....Page 113
attack upon.....127
siege of.....190
social life at.....224
evacuated.....253
Webber, Colonel Max, at Hatteras..... 57
Weldon Railroad, Warren's Corps take.....364
Wellington, camp.....134, 244
Wellington, T. W., of Worcestor.....244
Western soldiers and Twenty-fifth Massachusetts.....426
What was it?.....202
What might have been, with Burnside.....114
Wheeler, Sergeant Lyman S., of I, captured.....188
Whelan, Miss E. E.....389
White, Sergeant, of H.....136, 280
Whitney, Sergeant, Hospital Steward.....222, 400
Whitehall, engagement at.....157
White House on the Pamunky.....299
Wilcox, Captain, Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, killed.....337
Wilder, W. O., of H.....321
Wilson, Corporal, of G.....32, 98, 125
Willis, William M., of F.....260
Winder, an inhuman brute.....366
Winfield, Union garrison at.....184, 187, 188
Winton, movement to.....221
Wise's Forks.....413, 414
Wise, Henry A..... 68
O. Jennings, death of..... 77
Wiswell, W. C. of G, captured.....176, 375
Witherby, Edwin T., of K.....156, 158, 159, 162, 204, 270, 333
Wood, Charles F., of D, captured.....375
Woodworth, James C.....166, 233, 235, 288, 329
Worcester *Spy* on Twenty-fifth Massachusetts..... 25
flag presented by ladies of.....244
Wounded of Twenty-fifth Massachusetts June 3rd, 1864.....325
Yellow fever in New Berne.....398
on board steamer.....401
Yorktown, march to, in January, 1864.....237
Twenty-fifth Massachusetts in camp at..... 245, 264

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